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The Woman Citizen

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Judge Allen, Pioneer

By Constance Marshall

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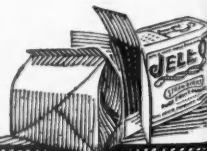


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The Woman Citizen

Founded June 2, 1917, continuing *The Woman's Journal*, founded in 1870 by Lucy Stone and Henry B. Blackwell, and published weekly from 1870 to 1917.

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The Woman Citizen

Volume XI

JUNE, 1926

Number 1

Judge Allen, Pioneer

*The Story of a Woman Who Has a
Habit of Being First*

By CONSTANCE MARSHALL

IF you have brains and ambition and a colossal capacity for work and no idea of the meaning of fear, anything in the world that you want you can get. At least, so the theory goes, and Judge Florence E. Allen is putting it to the test.

She sits in a black silk robe of justice in a dignified row of other black-robed justices in the Ohio Supreme Court at Columbus, and incidentally holds the distinction of being the only woman judge in the world to sit upon a court of last resort. She was the first woman in her state to be installed as assistant prosecuting attorney, the first woman in the world to sit in a court of general jurisdiction, the first woman in the world to preside in a first degree murder case, and now it is rumored that she may go to Washington to sit in the Senate, the first woman to serve actively in this capacity, too. She adds a new distinction every few years.

All this sounds as if she were a feminine Alexander forever seeking new worlds to conquer. But nobody who ever saw Judge Allen could think that. She looks like a nice, kindly, intelligent, whole-souled person who might be performing almost any sort of duty in life.

When you are introduced to her, she looks at you and smiles and shakes your hand, and somehow you afterward remember all three of these things. Her handclasp is so friendly and her eyes



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The latest portrait of Judge Allen

One who "needs no introduction" to CITIZEN readers, because they have watched her win honor on honor and thousands of them have heard her speak. Now she is a candidate for the Senate from Ohio, and women all over the country will be watching her campaign with keenest interest. "More women candidates for public office" means more women of the right kind, like Florence E. Allen.

are so blue and clear and so very keen, and her manner so direct and straightforward that your whole impression is one of vast simplicity and kindliness.

Later, when you learn to know her better you discover other things. Secretly, she is rather shy, and sometimes when she is feeling most shy her simplicity almost borders on brusqueness. Secretly, too, she is a very impulsive person, but this is all hidden, and on the surface she is so calm and poised that you forget her pioneering proclivities. She is always plunging on into something new, not so much because of its newness as because it seems such an absorbingly interesting and important thing that she longs to tackle it.

Probably the most heinous crime of which a woman judge could be guilty, aside from making false decisions, would be to succumb to a

case of "nerves." Judge Allen has no nerves, apparently; but she might well have, for the business of being a woman judge involves a greater strain than people realize. Everywhere she goes she is not Miss Allen but Judge Allen and regarded less as a person than as a curiosity. All her work must be as nearly letter-perfect as possible because people are ten times more critical of a woman in an unprecedented position than of a man in the same position.

Besides the regular routine, considerable work is thrust upon Judge Allen simply because she is a woman. Her

opportunities for speaking engagements are so numerous that she cannot fill more than one-fifth of them, and letters and requests from people whom she never saw, make her mail as heavy as that of a movie star. So many people ask for legal advice that if she could answer these questions and charge fees for them she might grow rather wealthy, and so many people ask for personal advice that she rivals Dorothy Dix. Her oath of office spares her from the former questions, but the latter she struggles with.

People come to her in person with startling or pathetic requests, too. Several young girls who have been deceived or betrayed have asked her how to proceed legally, and often after her lectures she is met at the platform by women who have personal stories to tell her.

All this is strenuous. Yet Judge Allen is noted for the volume of work she accomplishes. And she always maintains her serenity. How? To do as much work as she has to, and do it as well as she wants to, she must keep as mentally fit as a trapeze performer is physically fit. On this hypothesis she has worked out an efficiency régime that an expert might envy.

Every day in the year she rises at five-thirty, black and freezing winter mornings unexcepted, and begins the day with a half hour of exercises to the accompaniment of the Victrola. Being past the amateur stage her exercises are more strenuous than Walter Camp's daily dozen although they are of this type.

After breakfast her secretary drives her to a certain corner a mile and a half from the State House, from which she walks to her office, arriving at seven forty-five in time for an uninterrupted hour of solid work before the opening of court. At noon she walks two miles or three or four, just to treat herself to some fresh air after the super-heated stuffiness of the State House, and then return to her post for an equally solid afternoon of work. In the evening before she retires—and she always aims to be in bed by nine o'clock unless she is attending a meeting—she repeats the half-hour of exercises with which she began the day.

She Concentrates

As for brain power—Judge Allen has methods of cultivating this, too. She has developed a power of concentration that is nearly interruption-proof. Speak to her when she is busy at her desk and she will fail to hear you. She has cultivated the power, too, of sucking the essential meaning from even the driest of legal documents in a minimum of time, and she has learned to carry a number of things in her mind at once, checking each one off as she does it and dismissing it from her mind

for all time—whether it be a legal decision or a thank-you note.

Nor is this quite all. The masculine art of concentrating on essentials is hers, too. She is doing a man's work and she abides by it. She is a judge, not a housekeeper, and the details of managing her home never cross her mind. She likes to go a-partying, too, but nine o'clock is her bed time and she staunchly departs for home long before the party breaks up.

All this sounds rather as if she were a prudish person with a brain like a machine and a cow-like placidity of temperament. But one statement proves she is not. She was educated to be a professional pianist! She has so little time for practice that the judge has almost annihilated the artist but she still loves to play, and, apropos of this, her secretary tells of an incident which occurred two years ago when she was



This round-faced, straight-gazing young person is Judge Allen in an early stage.

on her way to Europe. It was the second night out, and that barren hour just before dinner when the passengers who dined at the first sitting were eating, and those who dined at the second sitting were dressing, so Judge Allen slipped into the deserted lounge and swung into Schumann and Bach, her favorite composers, with abandon.

The next evening she did the same and a little knot of passengers gathered to hear her. On each succeeding evening the group was increased until by the end of the voyage she had a full-sized audience. A very still and mouse-like audience it was, however, for they feared that if she became too aware of their presence she might suddenly vanish. No one dared to clap until the concert was over and then there was no opportunity to speak to her for she walked in a bee line from piano to door and was gone.

But one woman came up to Judge Allen's secretary to ask if her companion were a professional musician and on receiving a negative reply she looked

much puzzled and very curious. As Judge Allen travels without her professional prefix when she goes abroad the woman did not discover her identity until the end of the voyage, when she came rushing to her explaining: "I knew you were somebody unusual. I could tell it by your touch!"

Greek and Mountains

Although her parents were originally from Ohio, Judge Allen was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, out among the Mormons and the mountains. There were four sisters and two brothers, and a riotously happy time they had in a rambling old house with a big front yard. Her father, who came west for his health, was a Professor of Greek and Latin and his daughter's first teacher. She studied Latin when she was seven years old and when she was eight, she took up Greek, waxing enthusiastic over Greek political history and law-making. (Politics, you see, even at this early age.)

Judge Allen, with her sisters, attended a private school in Salt Lake City and later went to the Seminary her grandfather had founded at New Lyme, Ohio. She entered Western Reserve University at sixteen and here she first tasted fame by being elected class cheer leader. She wrote poems for the college paper which so impressed her classmates that they offered her the editorship of the class paper, and covered herself with equal glory in dramatics by playing the part of "a man with a gouty leg!" She graduated at twenty with a Phi Beta Kappa key and immediately went abroad with her family to study music in Berlin.

She liked Berlin, and she liked her music and practiced dutifully enough, but she was restless. She wanted a "job" and presently she went after it and got it—the position of musical critic on the *Musical Courier* and also upon the *Continental Times*. This was her first attempt at making money but she says she was not frightened either when she interviewed the editor or when she began her first day's work. This attitude, by the way, is typical of her later reactions to other kinds of work. Anything she wants she goes after in a most matter of fact way. Instead of palpitating over difficulties she is amazingly slow at recognizing them.

She stayed two years in Berlin practicing by day and attending three or four concerts every evening, and it kept her busy enough, but still she was restless, and anxious to return to America although what she wanted to do when she arrived she had not the least notion.

Finally, on returning to Cleveland she could think of nothing better than to go back to school, and being particularly interested in questions of government she decided to work for a degree

of Master of Arts in Political Science and Constitutional Law. But one thing wasn't enough—she conducted the musical column of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* at the same time.

After securing her second degree she found the old question still recurring, "What shall I do next?" Finally, on the advice of a professor, she decided to study law, and as the law school of Western Reserve refused to admit a woman, even an honored alumna, she went to Chicago University.

She knew no one in the city, and no one on the campus, and when she arrived at the law school she found herself the only girl in a class of one hundred men. This was awesome, she admits, and all the more so because of the excessive politeness of these men. It was their habit to gather in the halls before class, and when she appeared, they would part in waves, forming an aisle through which she had to march to her seat.

"A Poor Working Girl"

At the end of the year, during which she took honors in her class, she crossed the continent to New York City, the impelling motive being a need of money, and the immediate incentive, an offer she had received to be legal investigator for the New York League for the Protection of Immigrants. Her father had done enough for her, she decided, and henceforth she would be self-supporting. The next year she entered the New York University Law School and at the same time earned more money (and incidentally made both ends meet with difficulty) by lecturing for the New York Board of Education on music and before various women's clubs in New York and Philadelphia on political history. It took initiative for an unknown law student from the hinterlands of the Middle West to secure these engagements, of course, just as it took work to the point of drudgery to fill them. The pay was meagre and she traveled from one end of the city to the other and worked and economized in equal degrees, discovering to the full all the trials of "the poor working girl in the big city."

The year after her graduation she was admitted to the Ohio bar—just ten years after she finished college. In contrast to this long-drawn-out preparation was the speed with which she advanced after she became a lawyer. Eight years after her admission to the bar she was elected justice of the highest tribunal in the state.

All this time she was forced to fight against certain handicaps that went with being a woman, some of which were revealed to her in ludicrous ways. Shortly after her admission to the bar she went to a member of one of the best law firms in Cleveland asking to be taken into his office. The man, a

prominent lawyer, but a distinct product of the "old school," glanced out of the window where a light snow was falling and said: "Miss Allen, it would be painful to me to have a woman in my office because I should not like to send her even to the courthouse on a day like this."

After receiving this rebuff—and others—she decided to set up her own law office. It consisted of a single room whose sole furnishings were a desk and two chairs. However, as always, she was unique. At that time she was one of four women lawyers in Cleveland as opposed to nearly fifty, now. The first month she earned twenty-five dollars, and the second month a little more, until by the end of the year she achieved a total of eight hundred and seventy-five dollars.

But it was experience that she craved—not money. She said that she would be willing to work for nothing, and she did. She became a volunteer counselor for the Legal Aid Society. This helped her to become known, and little by little she worked up a practice that carried her to the Ohio Supreme Court in two years, not as a judge yet, but to argue a case before that court. It was a vastly important case, not only to her but to the women of her state because it was a municipal suffrage case that established the right of women to vote in East Cleveland, Lakewood and Columbus. Other big cases came her way in the next five years and gradually her practice became so flourishing that it might have continued to keep her busy, prosperous and successful up to the present time and on into the trackless future had not her passion for experience taken her into the prosecuting attorney's office. She was appointed Assistant County Prosecutor of Cuyahoga County and gave up her own practice to take the position.

This afforded experience indeed, for the volume of cases which go through the Cleveland criminal courts is enormous, and she tried hundreds of cases as assistant prosecutor. She remained here two years and got a thrill out of every case she tried but the urge of her ambitions was impelling her on to the next step.

In 1920 she stepped into the office of the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. She ran on the non-partisan judicial ticket against ten candidates, but like Abou Ben Adhem, "her name led all the rest." Furthermore she received the greatest vote ever given to any judicial candidate for that court.

The city of Cleveland was electing its first woman judge and it was not doing it by halves.

They wanted to sidetrack her after she was elected—put her off in a court of domestic relations. But Judge Allen would not have it. "No," she said, serenely, firmly, standing up for her rights, "I was elected to serve in a court of general jurisdiction and that is the court in which the women expect me to serve."



© The Standiford Studio

Judge Allen was trained to be a professional musician. She still loves to play.

She remained on the Common Pleas only two years but in that time she tried 660 cases—seven of them being murder trials. Her sentences were strict—no one asked to have his case transferred to her docket because of leniency. In 1922 she moved one step higher, to the Supreme Court. Although she is a Democrat she ran on this occasion with no political organization behind her. With five candidates and two vacancies to be filled she stood second in the number of votes cast. The cases before the Supreme Court are less spectacular—no witnesses, no jury, no gripping murder trials, or sordid divorce entanglements. Judge Allen has done her work here quietly, her opinions being characterized, her colleagues say, by courage, hard work, and the true judicial attitude.

But even this is not the whole story of her work, and to tell it all it is necessary to go back to her college days. When she was an undergraduate she elected a course in international law that interested her tremendously. The fact that there has never been any code of ethics between nations struck her with peculiar force—but there was nothing to do about it, no war was brewing, she had no influence with any politi-

(Continued on page 42)



What Halts Disarmament?

By CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT

THERE are unquestionably millions of people in the world whose minds will not permit them to have confidence that perpetual peace can be achieved until there has been a general world disarmament. At the moment millions of men compose armies, standing or reserve. Conscription exists in at least fourteen countries, and hard pushing toward military training is going on in our own land with the War Department and large appropriations behind it.

A few months ago the outlook for early reduction of armament was promising. Alas, the usual has happened. To apply a bit from Henry VIII:

"Today (he) it puts forth
The tender leaves of hope,
Tomorrow blossoms,
The third day comes a frost,
a killing frost."

The frost has nipped the buds, but the roots are secure and undisturbed. Let us have patience.

What has happened? The preliminary conference on disarmament which was to have been held in Geneva in February was postponed by the request of five members of the League of Nations Council, namely, France, Italy, Japan, Czecho-slovakia and Uruguay. After much diplomatic discussion the conference was set for the middle of May. Its business is merely to create an agenda for other conferences to follow in which decisions will be made, but even so the larger nations are clearly hesitant to make a program.

The reason is apparent. "Security must precede disarmament," France has been saying all along, and the rest of the world has been convinced. Locarno brought the sense of security to the French and Germans for a time, but the fiasco in March checked the further development of the plan, and not until the regular meeting of the League can any one know whether the unexpected obstacle that arose in March will still exist in September. The newly aroused sense of security naturally lapsed back into the former doubt and distrust. The alarm in France, where the people find it difficult to view any act of Germany as free of sinister intent, has been augmented by the fact that Ger-

many and Russia have negotiated a treaty. Disarmed Germany plus the enormous reserve army of Russia is to the French a picture full of frightful possibilities.

Meanwhile France has been engaged in a war in Morocco which continually calls for more troops, food, equipment and money. A recent peace conference has failed. The Riffs (who are the

What influences are slowing up international reduction of armament?

Who is scared, and why?

While the postponed preliminary conference on disarmament is in session, Mrs. Catt takes a look at the nations concerned. She sees evidence of frost but believes the roots of peace are sound.

Every month, in article or editorial, she comments on the international situation for the CITIZEN.

survivors of the Moors once driven from Spain) attracted world attention when it was alleged that a Riff runner had made seventy miles in a single night from sunset to sunrise bringing the message from Abd-el-Krim, Riff commander—"No peace without autonomy." France will not yield this point and the war goes on. For these reasons France is not ready to disarm nor even to discuss plans fundamentally.

Whatever may be the real ambition of Mussolini and his loyal Fascist followers, they have done much to stir anew the old feeling of insecurity throughout Europe. Mussolini and many other Italian orators and eloquent press writers appear to think and talk like Caesar reincarnated. Do they intend to act like him? This is the question Spain, France, Greece, Asia Minor, Palestine, Egypt, North Africa, all one-time Roman provinces paying tribute to Caesar, are asking with genuine anxiety. Fifteen warships accompanied Mussolini, undeterred by the bullet of a woman assassin, "across the sea that our ancestors called 'Our,'" as one writer put it, and "that washes the shores of various and distant lands henceforth marked with the imperish-

able impress of Rome." So runs the eloquence of many orators and writers. Italy, dreaming of ancient glories, is not ready to disarm nor to talk about it; and her neighbors are not ready to disarm while Italy dreams.

England, too, is in trouble. The most widespread strike yet known is scarcely over. The strikers pronounced it "an industrial dispute." The Soviet organizations declared it "the first engagement in the coming world revolution." The British government did not name the catastrophe, but prepared to defend the maintenance of order by calling in as many troops as might be needed. England is clearly not in the mood to discuss disarmament, and other nations, perceiving that similar possibilities in their own affairs may arise, are less certain that this is the time to disarm.

Russia is in reality the chief enigma, the X in the algebraic problem of disarmament. The United States isolates itself, but Russia has been isolated by the nations. Occasionally she has been invited to joint a conference, and all the world agreed that there could be no general plan of disarmament with Russia left out, therefore she was invited to attend the May Disarmament Conference. She refused to send delegates, giving the reason that she would not send delegates to Geneva, where once her representative had been assassinated, without reparation acceptable to her being made by Switzerland. Undoubtedly the Russian government would say that its enormous army is maintained in defense, as all governments do. She would say, doubtless, that the entire world is hostile to her, and therefore she must be prepared against surprise attacks.

On the other hand, the nations are afraid of her. Communists in most, if not all, countries are openly agitating the overthrow of all governments and the substitution of governments by "workers." These groups are small minorities, but are capable of creating exceedingly difficult situations by stirring more trouble wherever trouble is. Their influence has been alleged in the English strike, the Chinese disturb-

(Continued on page 38)

Raquel Meller, of Spain

BY MILDRED ADAMS

SHE has come, been seen, and conquered New York. How she feels about the conquest no one knows, publicly. What with the worship of London and Paris, Buenos Aires and Rio, she is used to having world capitals at her feet. If you were fortunate enough to reach her apartment by telephone you were assured that "Miss Meller finds America delightful." But the assurance had the quality of a phonograph record, and you had to be content with it, for her contract secured her against interviews.

As to the state of mind of the conquered, there is not the faintest shadow of a doubt. New York, enslaved in the chains of adoration, was a deliriously happy captive. For at least three years a succession of managers had promised to bring Raquel Meller to New York, and had failed. The fame of her name spread through stray paragraphs, was carried by word of mouth. Travelers to Paris were admonished to "be sure to look up that Spanish singer," and when they came back they were queried exhaustively, and vainly. Their faces would soften in a blur of speechless ecstasy, and they could only say that she was like no one else in the world. So New York, always greedy for great ones, grew more and more impatient, cross at being denied, even a little cross at Miss Meller for refusing to come.

At that psychological moment a certain theatrical manager performed a miracle, and snared the reluctant artist in a net of contracts. The terms have

become part of the Meller legend. They were said to provide a payment of six thousand dollars a week, to guarantee lodging and transportation of the most fabulous variety, to secure the safety of her five pet dogs, and, most remarkable of all, to insure the artist against unfavorable criticism. That last rashness should automatically have produced a withering critical reaction, and it is a measure of Miss Meller's art that she conquered in the face of such odds.

She was literally the sensation of New York. She made two débuts, one for a society charity and the other for anyone who could afford to go, at twenty-five dollars per seat. The house was sold out for all her performances long before she set foot on her *Leviathan* ferry-boat, and for the two weeks of her announced engagement she played to audiences stiff with gold. Then her manager relented, and she was allowed

to appear before common folk who find the telephone book of more use than the social register.

The marvel is that the artist herself is not at all like the blatant publicity which has been poured around her. All dross, all impurity, all slime of commercialism falls away as she walks out on the gray-curtained stage. She is simplicity itself, a singer of Spanish ballads. Last spring in Paris I saw her in the midst of a tawdry music-hall revue, whose nakedness was black and blue with practicing, and scarred with unskilled falls. She was as fresh, as innocent, as welcome as apple-blossoms in the midst of reeking perfumes. One wondered just how much her handful of simple melodies owed to the powerful contrast.

(Continued on page 43)

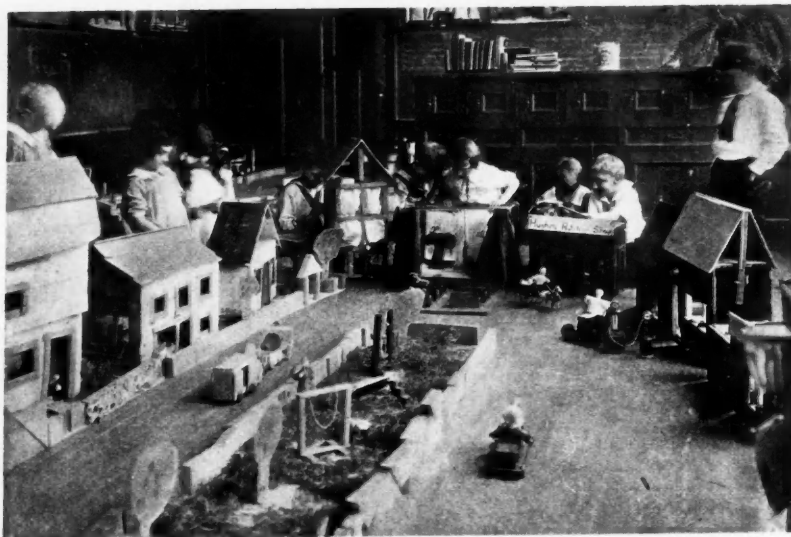


Raquel Meller has added New York to the list of capitals that adore her inimitable songs



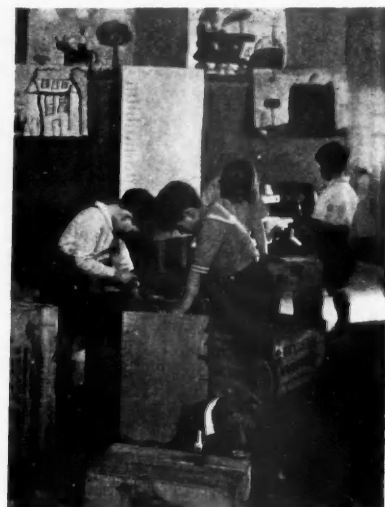
THINGS THEATRICAL





Left—The first grade—at the Lincoln School, New York—begin to understand some of the problems of community life through building a small village of their own.

Below—Boxes from the grocery store form the beginning of the houses, stoves, theatre and school.



"Why I Sent My Child to an Experimental School"

AS TOLD TO ANNE O'HAGAN

SCHOOLS used to be "public" or "private," "day" or "boarding." Now a cross classification regarded by educators as more important than these has arisen. Schools are now "standardized" or "experimental," "old-line" or "progressive."

Most of the readers of the *WOMAN CITIZEN*, whether they went to public or private, day or boarding schools, attended old-line, standardized schools. They sat upright on little wooden chairs behind little wooden desks when they weren't standing upright at the blackboard or in the aisles for recitation; they moved in unison when the teacher struck her little nicked bell once, twice or thrice. Their young arms waved in comparatively harmonious rhythm when the windows were opened and the five-minute "calisthenics" were practised. They chanted in unison "nine times, nine makes eighty-one . . ." (eighty-one *what?*) or they sing-songed "bounded on the east by the Atlantic Ocean," knowing very well, meantime, that the pinky blotch on the map which the teacher called the United States was bounded on the east by some beautiful wavy blue lines.

The skulls of the young of those days were regarded more or less as vessels into which information was to be diligently poured; and it was hoped that by the blessing of heaven and the watertightness of said skulls, "a good educa-

tion" would be retained. It seems only just to remark that it frequently was!

The standardized schools, public and private, have gone on being more or less like that except that they have tended, especially the public ones, to grow larger and larger.

Present-day adults whose heads did manage to retain some portion of the assorted information poured into them, or who gained an education from their after-school activities, would probably gasp at first sight of a present-day experimental school room. It might be one in which two youngsters were busy tacking chicken wire to a frame, another was solemnly at work upon an airplane, two little girls were constructing birdhouses, another painting scenery—all of them absorbed, concentrated, and apparently unaware of the mature presence of a teacher reading casually beside a window.

The experimental school room might even disclose half a dozen very young children stretched upon their stomachs on the floor, assiduously covering large sheets of paper with paint applied according to their own designs and desires. Or it might be far away from any school building, on the deck or in the engine room of a ship from South America, and the children might (by invitation) be filling their pockets with Brazil nuts, or watching the instrument by which the captain on the bridge talked with the engine room. The ex-

perimental school room might even be a Ford car cruising across the corn lands of Iowa with a teacher at the wheel and four little boys and a camp outfit stowed in and about!

There are approximately fifty of these experimental schools in operation in this country, some extremely experimental, some more timorously so. The number is constantly growing. A great—possibly a tidal—wave of progressive education is rising and seems to threaten—or to promise—astonishing changes in the Little Red Schoolhouse of enshrined memory. That the wave is really advancing, that the movement has passed the stage where it can be shrugged off as another demonstration by the perennial faddist, was clearly shown by the convention of the Progressive Education Association in Boston at the end of April. Beginning a few years ago with twelve members, the Association now numbers three thousand, and the Boston meeting exhibited the sort of enthusiasm that used to mark the rise of religious reformations.

What feeling among parents has induced this growth? How have fathers and mothers come to dare to experiment with the training of their children's minds? What has led so many of them to overrule the universal Hamlet in us all who debates whether it is *not better* to bear the ills we have than fly to others that we know not of?

Here are answers of all sorts—grave and frivolous, selfish, conscientious; some looking to the future of the children, some to the future of the world, some to the very definite present of the parents, some growing out of individual problems of temperament, and some out of the conditions fostered by the development of modern industrial life.

"Because Aline has no brothers and I want her to grow up knowing how to live with boys as well as with girls. In my neighborhood only the experimental school is coeducational."

"Because I myself taught in the public schools. I know the lowering of the standards of knowledge, the deplorable subordination of scholarship to the necessity of pulling masses of pupils from one grade to the next. It must prevail in all schools with large classes. I know the insidious dishonesty of such a process. It is analogous to the procedure of hospitals more concerned with keeping their mortality records low than with doing their curative best for every patient."

"Because I was a fool, I guess—I don't believe that John and Virginia can ever pass their College Board examinations."

"Because I wanted to keep on with my job even if I had become a mother, and there wasn't a standardized school that would take my two-year-old and permit me to go to the office every day. I couldn't afford competent private care for him, even if such was to be found. I was a little too high-paid and a little too well-placed socially to enjoy the privileges of the day nurseries provided for working mothers of the industrial group. So an experimental school with a pre-school nursery in my neighborhood was like an answer to prayer."

"Because David, though bright enough in many things, simply could not learn arithmetic as taught in his grade school, and was beginning to develop a paralyzing inferiority complex beneath his failure and his teacher's exasperated sarcasms on the subject."

"Because I could remember the dull, droning weariness of my own child-

hood's schools. I firmly believe that the old education, so artificial, so absolutely ignoring differences in tastes and in capacities, practically killed my initiative and my powers of concentration and thus made me more or less of a failure. I didn't want my child to repeat my experience."

"Because our five-room elevator flat in a region of a million other five-room elevator flats offered absolutely no solution of the problem of what to do with Billy and Barbara when they came home from school. The Country-Day

ods and results was first led to question them—an unusual instance—because of his daughter's success. Johnny's failures lead many parents to investigate Johnny's schools, but in this case it was Ruth's brilliant record. Ruth was a bright enough child, but when she "made" the organization of the very brightest—the high school society to which no one was eligible whose rating had fallen below eighty in any subject throughout a whole school life—her dubiously proud parent took personal stock of her attainments. He found that al-



These are school children, if you please—regular attendants at the pre-school nursery of the Bureau of Educational Experiments. The modern ideas of education involve beginning young, though not at A-B-C's

School, keeping them happily occupied until evening, has answered that question for us."

"Because, to be candid, I am heart and soul against the present social order, and I believe that the shallow education of our standardized mass schools turns out minds no better than rubber stamps for O. K-ing the dicta of the leaders of that order. I want my children to learn how to think so as to be able to resist the slogans of cheap salesmen in the realm of politics as well as in the realm of goods."

One parent who had had considerable experience with large school meth-

though she had achieved that monthly score of eighty or over, she had only the haziest idea of how she had done it. She was, in the phrase of Bertrand Russell, a fine example of the system which gives information without education. Such a system seemed to the parents in this particular case better adapted to the instruction of parrots than to that of the young of the human species, and their next candidate for school was whisked to the City and Country School (New York) where the children's own projects and enterprises are the basis of their education.

It was in a New York progressive school that Charlie, who had begun to regard himself as abnormally dull, and his teacher as abnormally hateful and his associates as abnormally offensive was cured of all these delusions as well as of his inability to understand fractions. Like so many others, he was unadaptable to the system made to fit children in the mass. He did not respond to any of the four pressures by which, according to Dr. Linville—a "reformed" public school teacher now at the Manumit School—the mass-schools seek to shape their diverse materials into a single mold. These are the pressure of administrative discipline, the pressure of academic standards, that of social conformity and that of emulation for prizes or marks. Not one of these



Not so did public schoolrooms look in OUR childhood. This is a glimpse of P. S. No. 61, New York, where interesting experiments are being tried

made a dent on Charlie's profound indifference to the common denominator and all its works and ways. Charlie grew misanthropic under the pressures, but that was all. Switched at last to an experimental school, he viewed it for a time with antagonistic eyes. But by the end of the first season he began to discover himself. He developed interests. He no longer regarded learning with suspicion. Even the common denominator slipped at last easily into his ken—you can't build a set for the production of your drama without knowing the units of measurement!

The fifty odd schools listed by the Bureau of Educational Experiments as belonging to the progressive group are of many sorts; some are coeducational, some are open-air schools or schools making a point of open-air features. Some, like the Lincoln School of Teacher's College in New York, are richly equipped, in the traditional manner of the best standardized schools, with laboratories, swimming pools, roof playgrounds and the like; others are physically of extreme simplicity. Some of them, like the Montclair (New Jersey) Organic School, the Scarborough School (New York) and the Park Schools of Baltimore and Cleveland respectively, are the deliberate creations of groups of parents dissatisfied with the way in which the standardized schools available for their children lagged behind the psychological knowledge of the day. Some of them, like experimental classes in the Springfield, Massachusetts, and the Philadelphia and New York public school systems, are undertakings in which the regular, common schools are cooperating to determine how far progressive-education methods may be useful in the state's problem of mass education.

Some in method derive from the Gary School at Gary, Indiana, the "work-study-play" school directed by William Wirt, which first burst into bloom, as it were, about ten years ago, and which sought to utilize school plants to the full instead of having them stand idle, "eating their heads off," for longer periods than the periods of their use; and which, analogously, sought to educate pupils through the entire sum of their interests—their work and game activities—as well as through formal instruction.

Some, like the Lincoln School and the primary classes of the Horace Mann, are experimenting in the school curriculum itself—in the things taught, their necessity and adaptability to the needs of the citizens of this new age of the world. Others, like the increasing number of schools using the Dalton plan, accept the inherited body of knowledge as necessary to be learned, but are trying out a new method of teaching it. Their schoolrooms are workshops equipped with the material

aids for the study of specific subjects, presided over, as far as possible, by specialists. In those rooms old-fashioned recitations are abolished; the children work as individuals, each one at liberty to cover the ground required in each subject at whatever time and at whatever speed best suits him—a method hitherto reserved for the candidates for M. A. and Ph.D.-ships in our university graduate schools. Its success with primary and secondary school pupils is said to be astonishingly great.

Some of the schools, like the New York Teachers' College Experiment and the Washington School in New York, are especially for "gifted" children. Some take children practically from babyhood, and some carry them through the high school or college preparatory period—though most of the experimentalists regard it as heresy to consider elementary education as "preparation" and some of them are rather magnificently indifferent as to whether their pupils are able to pass college entrance examinations or not.

No parent, it is plain, need fail to find a brand of progressivism suited to his tastes—provided he is able also to find the transportation he requires. For most of the experimental schools are either in the large cities or in their immediate environs.

Of course, if the progressive form of education proves the one making for the greatest ease of adjustment between the individual and his social, economic and industrial environment, progressivism in education must spread to the outlying districts and re-make the whole public school system. It is that fact which makes particularly important experiments carried on in the very body of the public schools, like that of Miss Elizabeth Irwin, of the Public Education Association, in Public School 61, New York. The experiment has been in progress for more than three years. The class opened with one hundred children who are now ending their third year. Each term the number is increased by another entering batch. The

their little wicker chairs, talk a while—"waste time," the old-liners would say—before they finally settle down into their first formal task, "oral English," which seems to the uninitiated merely a little more talking. Then comes reading or arithmetic; then music or dancing or rhythm. The afternoon is busy, but the business is all of the children's own choosing—building, modeling, typewriting, weaving, painting.

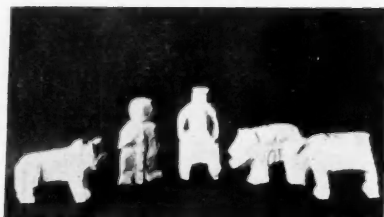
Does the system work? Miss Irwin has a reassuring story to tell apropos of its adaptability even to ordinary school promotion. Georgie's family was about to move to a district where there was no experimental school. Georgie didn't know how to write. The family wailed and wrung its hands. Miss Irwin reassured them. George would be taught to write. "But we move Monday," cried the mother.

"It is all right. We'll teach him," said Miss Irwin—and did it in two days. For Georgie had been educated though he had not been trained in chirography.

Such, in brief and with variation, are the schools to which parents of progressive ideas and parents dissatisfied with the results of the standardized schools are sending their children. All of them emphasize the reality of childhood as a period of life instead of merely a period of preparation; all of them believe in the educative method of individual creation rather than in that of superimposed discipline. All of them hold deeply with John Dewey:

"It is impossible to exaggerate the amount of mental and moral training secured by our forefathers in the course of the ordinary pursuits of life. They were engaged in subduing a new country. Industry was at a premium and instead of being of a routine nature pioneer conditions required initiative, ingenuity, and pluck . . . The occupations of daily life engaged the imagination and enforced knowledge of natural materials and processes. . . . Children had the discipline that came from sharing in useful activities. . . . Under such conditions the schools could hardly have done better than devote themselves to books. But population shifted to urban centers. Production became a mass affair carried on in big factories, instead of a household affair. . . . Children have lost the moral and practical discipline that once came from sharing in the round of home duties. For a large number there is little alternative, especially in large cities, between irksome child labor and demoralizing child idleness."

It is out of the appreciation of this changed order of life, and out of the spread of the new psychology, that the experimental schools have grown up. Perhaps, as one witty woman has put it, it is true that "it remains to be seen whether the progressively educated can live in a world with any but the progressively educated." But if that is true, it seems to a large group of parents that the answer is in the progressive education of the great majority and not in the return to old-fashioned disciplinary methods.



The beginnings of carving, for which cakes of soap are an excellent medium (Lincoln School).

children are bright, normal or dull-normal.

In her school there is no swift regimentation every morning at the tap of the bell. The children visit their gold fishes, inspect the rugs they are weaving on their tiny looms, sit about in



Mediaeval Caravels—"Shipping" at the time of the Crusades

Dreams in Gold and Gesso

The Story of a Woman Artist Who Makes Old Romances Come True

By ANNE MORROW

DECORATION was the keynote of the recent exhibition which the National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors held at the Brooklyn Art Museum. It was significant of a widespread movement among artists in many lines, a movement that is essentially healthy for the artists, and very welcome to the rest of us. We have too long been asked to hang a bit of "pure art" on our walls for its own sake, regardless of the withering effect its color or its subject or its composition might have on the rest of the room.

One of the most interesting suggestions for decoration was contained in the carved and painted panels exhibited by Frances Burr. Their names, "The Battle of Great Strokes" and "Upon Adventure Embarked," were as delightful as their armored knights and championing war horses and the mild, incurious ram that watched their strivings. They led the way to Miss Burr herself, and her marvelous dining-room.

The room hides demurely in the basement of a brown-stone house in a quiet New York street. On its walls gallant knights hold high tournament, beautiful ladies grant their gages, and the castles of one's dreams point up into a cloudless sky. Faultless in detail, beautiful as decoration, the panels have two more qualities which to a layman are more interesting than the technical details of their execution. They

are charming as well as lovely, and a grain of quiet and individual humor was mixed with their paint and plaster.

Miss Burr, who is formally Mrs. Alfred Ely, planned and executed the panels, and in their making she worked out

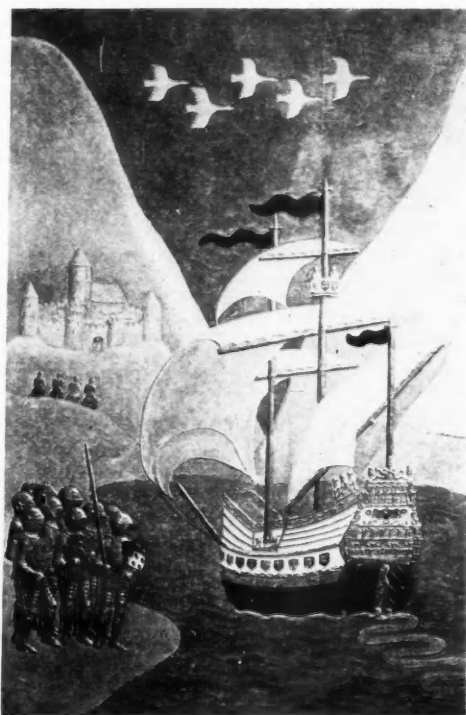
her own processes and originated certain secret methods which are new in the history of low relief. Their material is wet plaster, which the Italians called gesso, put on layer by layer, then carved, and decorated in color and gold and silver leaf.

Their artist is a slim, dark-haired young person with a narrow olive face that reminds one of mediaeval Italian pictures. Tales of chivalry were her childhood delight, and as she grew she did not give them up, but continued to absorb the atmosphere of tournament and court and knightly battle. The details of armor, the shapes and colors of tents, the clothes of lovely ladies and the garb of great war horses are as familiar to her as the ways of street cars and traffic cops to the rest of us.

Mediaeval as is the spirit of her work, she herself is thoroughly American. She began her artistic career with modeling, then she studied painting at the Art Students League and in the studios of William Chase and Charles Hawthorne. She could not decide between paint and form, and she tried various ways of combining them. The copying of a Primitive at the Museum led her to the Italian masters' use of plaster and gold leaf to emphasize high points.

With her love of chivalry and deeds of high emprise, it was just a step from gold halos to golden armor, and with that step Miss

(Continued on page 36)



"Chivalry" about to embark—one of Miss Burr's delightful portrayals in "gesso" of the spirit of mediaeval adventuresomeness



© Harris & Ewing, from Wide-World Photos

Your Business in Washington

By CATHERINE I. HACKETT

May 19, 1926

MRS. COOLIDGE and Mrs. Stearns, her most frequent house guest, go to the circus and drink pink lemonade. Mr. Stearns, fidus Achates to President Coolidge, visits the Senate, where in the front row of the President's gallery he nods gently while flurried senators on the floor scan dispatches of coming political storms and talk with faint hope of adjourning by June 1; and Senator Smoot takes his feet off the desk for the last time as the American Debt Funding Commission writes *finis* to one of the most stupendous tasks ever assigned a Government body, and is publicly commended by the White House spokesman.

Secretary Mellon, most retiring and hardest working of Washington officials, who came to Washington with the understanding that he would never, never make a public speech, went to the aid of Senator Pepper in the three-cornered senatorial race in Pennsylvania and delivered a talk at a political rally in Pittsburgh. Secretary Mellon is the absolute antithesis of the born politician whom one Washington correspondent described as a "natural hand-shaker, back slapper and baby kisser." Only his fear of a disaster for the Administration forces in Pennsylvania, in terms of the defeat of Senator Pepper at the primaries, could have smoked him out of his comfortable offices at the Treasury on to a public platform.

The goldfish existence which is led perforce by the nation's public servants in high places is distasteful to a person like Mr. Mellon, who passionately wants to be let alone by inquiring reporters who thrive on "human interest" stories. The difficulties of this existence have never been better exemplified

than by the publicity attending the engagement of Secretary Mellon's only daughter, Ailsa, to Mr. David K. E. Bruce, son of the Senator from Maryland. The "unofficial report" published in a Sunday edition of a local paper, was followed by the formal announcement the next day. That the papers could not even wait for the announcement of his daughter's engagement to be made in due form, but must needs get a "scoop" on the news, distressed the Secretary.

Miss Ailsa Mellon, who by the time this appears in print will be Mrs. Bruce, has acted as her father's official hostess, in a circle where most of the hostesses were twice her age, with sweetness and tact. She is at her best at the White House receptions when she descends the winding marble stairway on her father's arm, dressed most often in gowns of metallic cloth cut on simple lines, walking with the beautifully erect carriage which marks the trained sportswoman.

The Everlasting Battle Over Debts

No sooner had the air been cleared by negotiation of the long-pending French debt agreement than rumors began to be heard that through the irresistible force of economic developments in Europe the two major agreements drawn up by the American Commission, with Great Britain and France, may go for nothing. There is considerable doubt that the French agreement will be ratified either by the French parliament which convenes May 27, or by the American Congress. As yet there is no open talk of the British agreement breaking down, but if the combined burdens of paying the United States half a million dollars a day and recouping its enormous internal losses from recent labor disturbances threaten to bankrupt the British nation, the most

frenzied calculation of the bitter-enders in the Senate could not avert the conclusion that a moratorium or a readjustment of the entire agreement would be justified. The rumor so far is only a whisper, but it is pertinaciously going the rounds in Washington.

As soon as the French debt agreement, providing for payment of a total of \$6,847,674,104 over a sixty-two-year period with interest averaging 1 5-8 per cent, had been reported to the Senate by the financial wizard from Utah, Senator Smoot, the same irreconcilable group which fought the Italian agreement was snapping at his heels, demanding to know why France was let off with payments of fifty cents on the dollar. Senator Smoot hates an argument. He is no fighter, and rapid-fire questions from all over the Senate chamber leave him befuddled and faltering. In an uninterrupted right-of-way speech on the complexities of international finance he has no superior. But when Senators Borah, Harrison, and Reed, of Missouri, jabbed at him from three sides at once, he virtually ran away with the notice that he would come back to fight another day. He believes that there is sufficient strength on the Republican side to pass the French debt funding bill before adjournment next month, although the House Ways and Means Committee is just launching hearings which may delay action.

Senators and Congressmen on the Hill are torn between the desire to get back to their home districts for some needed reconnoitering before the fall elections and the fear that failure to act on important pending legislation may alienate votes. The shadow of the American Farmer, his pitchfork held at a menacing angle, hangs heavy over both sides of the Capitol. The need for quick action on farm relief bills is

counterbalanced by the realization of some of the old school legislators that here is a golden opportunity to get into the *Record* some speeches lauding the farmer, later to be distributed for home consumption. Not only the farmer but his wife are to be reckoned with, since they both go to the polls. She may not know the difference between the Curtis-Aswell bill and the Haugen bill, but she does know that her husband is lucky if he gets a price for his corn and beans which covers the cost of growing them, to say nothing of a profit, and that the "butter, egg and milk money" goes a very short way in purchasing the products of other industries.

The Farmers' Turn

For several years, the farmer has watched other industries recover from post-war depression, has seen Congress take a paternal interest in shipping, coal, and transportation, while it dismissed him with a pat on the back and the advice to resign himself to the irresistible operation of economic laws. It seemed, perhaps, a little odd that economic laws operated with such particular severity against agriculture. Now, with fire in his eye, he is demanding tangible legislation to restore agriculture to the list of profitable occupations, and asking why American industry, infant and otherwise, basks in the protection of a high tariff bestowed by Congress, with a sublime disregard of "economic laws", while cautious Congressmen shiver at the thought of direct government aid to agriculture.

Secretary Hoover told the Chamber of Commerce at its annual convention that the farming industry remains "our most difficult national problem." Congress faces a delicate situation in farm legislation. Orators of Capitol Hill have been discussing three bills for agricultural relief. The Secretary of Agriculture has gone so far as to speak kindly of the proposition to give the farmers the sort of help which the Secretary of Commerce criticized when the British government gave it to the rubber trade, and has outlined his proposal in the form of the Tincher bill, sometimes referred to as the Administration bill, which establishes a Government fund of \$100,000,000, to be drawn on by farmers' cooperative organizations in disposing of surplus export crops and stabilizing profits. This means, of course, that if these crops cannot be sold at profitable prices in foreign markets they may be warehoused until prices advance. The individual farmer must usually sell his export surplus immediately, and only with loan funds at his disposal can he afford to hold it for better prices.

The other two bills before the House are the Curtis-Aswell bill, which aims to strengthen the cooperative by direct aid to the extent of \$10,000,000 to es-

tablish cooperative farmers' organizations controlled by actual producers, and the Haugen bill, establishing a revolving fund of \$375,000,000, administered by a Governmental export corporation, which would guarantee sales of export surplus at fair prices. The President has turned thumbs down on the Haugen bill on the ground that it involves Government price-fixing. Several leaders of the powerful "farm bloc," the real dirt farmers in Congress, retort, "The Haugen bill or nothing." Both houses have heard open threats to block adjournment until action is taken to guarantee the sale of farm products at fair prices.*

The House passed only one important measure last month—the army aviation bill, which maps out a five-year development program for the Army Air Service, providing for addition of 1,800 planes, 400 officers and 16,000 enlisted men to the present forces. The rest of its time has been devoted to debate over the plight of the American farmer, and what can we do about it, anyhow? The possibility of a White House veto of the Haugen bill, if passed, has strengthened the advocates of the more conservative measures, and led to an unusual coalition of conservative Democrats and Eastern Republicans to whom "price-fixing" is anathema. It is unlikely that the Senate, to whom the measure finally voted must be sent, will concur in all its provisions and the tangle must be straightened out in conference.

The Senate Considers Radio

The Senate, having passed the railroad labor bill, turned its attention to the radio legislation for which Secretary Hoover has been pleading. The White bill, approved by the House, was chipped off bit by bit during the sessions of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce until it resembled the Cheshire cat of whom nothing was finally left but the smile. In its place, the committee reported to the Senate the Dill bill, which takes radio entirely away from the Department of Commerce and establishes an independent commission on radio control. This reflects the existence on the Hill of an unworthy suspicion that the Hooverization of the air might mean short rations of wave lengths for broadcasting political speeches by certain parties in the White House race of 1928.

The Senate must also before adjournment take up the Goff bill, a composite of the recommendations of General Andrews, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, for amendments to strengthen the Volstead Act. This bill is the tangible result of the extended hearings on prohibition by a subcommittee of the Senate Judiciary Committee, and while it falls far short of giving General Andrews all the increased powers

and legislative changes he asked for, its passage would be a victory for the prohibition forces.

On three matters at least, Congress has taken definite action without resort to the procedure of elaborate hearings. One of these was the institution of mothers, which both houses approved without a dissenting vote and with fervid praises on the eve of Mothers' Day.

The second was the impeachment of Judge English, who was arraigned with traditional ceremonies before the Senate, duly sworn in as a court, on May 3, and told to come back November 10. This is the tenth impeachment case in the history of Congress, and the first time that a date prior to convening has been set for a trial.

Women Want Floor Equality

The third involved action necessary to settle a brewing storm of a domestic nature. Sex discrimination was charged against the Senate by the sixteen women serving as secretaries to senators, who under a hoary unwritten tradition are debarred from the sacrosanct floor of the Senate chamber, although any secretary of the more privileged sex may sit beside his particular senator during debate or go on the floor at any time to talk with him. Women secretaries have had to hover ignominiously outside the swinging doors and communicate with the senators through the pages.

"Why is this thus?" they wanted to know.

No good reason being found except that it had always been so, the senators compromised by setting aside a special place in the Senate galleries for their women secretaries. Not satisfied with privileged places twenty feet above the heads of the senators, the women are still asking for the privileges of the floor, and it is rumored that certain senators of advanced ideas are siding with them against the old guard who believe in the sanctity of Senate tradition.

An Indian Dance at the Capitol

Five Hopi Indians from Arizona and as many large and exceedingly active snakes joined in an exhibition of native dances, staged on a platform before the Capitol steps, as a protest against the Indian Bureau ban on performances of the traditional tribal rituals by which many Indian tribes worship. The Goddess of Liberty atop the Capitol dome surely must have blinked in amazement at the show put on by the Hopis. The largest crowd since President Coolidge's inauguration gathered in the Capitol plaza; there was a full quorum of each house, and Senator Cameron of Arizona, wearing a ten-gallon cowboy hat, introduced his constituents. The five Indians, led by Rope-Out-of-a-Bear-Hide, Chief of the Hopis, solemnly acknowledged the applause of the distinguished audience,

(Continued on page 38)

* Bill defeated by House, May 22.

Current Events

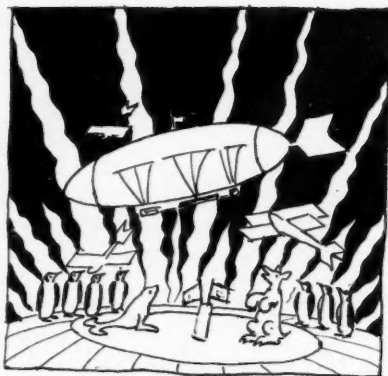
THAT all the world loves a daring deed is amply proved by the fact that the news of the two successful polar flights displaced even the British general strike in the newspaper headlines.

Although the Byrd expedition and the Amundsen-Ellsworth-Nobile expedition were planned quite independently, their final preparations took on the nature of a race. While the airship *Norge*, which had made the trip from Rome via Pulham, England and Oslo, Norway, had to be kept in the aerodrome near Leningrad while her Italian commander, Colonel Umberto Nobile, waited for favorable weather, Commander Byrd had reached King's Bay in Spitzbergen and successfully landed his plane, the *Josephine Ford*. Before he could hop off for the Pole, however, the *Norge* arrived and was joyfully welcomed by the two other leaders of the expedition—that intrepid descendant of the Vikings, Roald Amundsen, and the no less daring American member, Lincoln Ellsworth, who had gone to Spitzbergen to make things ready for the landing of the dirigible. Now followed days and nights of feverish activity on the part of both expeditions, while the eyes of the world were focused on that remote and rocky island under the midnight sun.

Suddenly came the thrilling news that Commander Byrd, with his pilot, Floyd Bennett, had stolen a march on his rivals and started for the Pole while the rest of the population of King's Bay were peacefully sleeping—to return within sixteen hours, after circling the Pole several times.

Nothing daunted, the Amundsen-Ellsworth-Nobile expedition got under way two days later, to accomplish the still more difficult feat of flying across the top of the world, across the vast unexplored region, to Alaska. Seventeen hours later, the airship signaled that it was over the North Pole, flying

low, while its commanders dropped the Norwegian, the American, and the Italian flag. Then for days no word came from the *Norge*, swallowed up in the great "zone of silence," while the world waited, anxiously calculating the chances of survival in case of disaster. Great was the relief and enthusiasm when finally word was flashed through the air from Alaska that the *Norge* had landed at Teller, ninety-one miles from Nome, with every member safe.



A gay time at the Pole

may trust that extremely sensitive barometer, the international financial market, the prospect is for fair weather, in spite of widespread unemployment, the continuation of the coal strike, and trade depression.

The general strike was occasioned by the dispute in the British coal industry. Ever since the war the British coal industry has been going from bad to worse, in spite of short periods of prosperity. Before the war it was the most flourishing of Britain's industries, and supplied the basic factor of the export trade. Since the war, however, the demand for British coal has markedly fallen off, partly due to the competition of American, German and other coal, partly to the growing use of fuel oil and hydro-electric power. In other words, the British coal industry had expanded beyond the demand for its product.

When the full effect of these various changes had made itself felt it became apparent that a reorganization of the British coal industry was necessary. The cost of production of British coal is too high to compete successfully in the markets of the world. The remedy proposed by the mine-owners was

longer working hours and lower wages for the miners, whereas the miners advocated nationalization of the mines and the coal resources, and a thorough reorganization of the industry itself. It has long been recognized by experts that the British coal industry is extremely inefficient, and that in order to make it profitable it is necessary to amalgamate some of the mines, to close down the most unprofitable ones, and to increase the use of modern machinery.

The crisis in the British coal industry, then, was no sudden development, but the culmination of a long-standing dispute, marked by a serious strike in 1921, and similar strikes narrowly averted in 1924 and 1925.

The 1925 strike was averted by the decision of Prime Minister Baldwin that the government should contribute to the miners' wages by means of a subsidy until May 1st of this year. At the same time a Royal Commission to investigate the coal industry was appointed. The report of the Commission failed to satisfy either the miners or the mine-owners. It displeased the miners by not going far enough in its program of nationalization, and by recommending a wage cut pending reorganization of the industry. It displeased the mine-owners by opposing any increase in working hours.

Negotiations between the mine-owners and the miners broke down, neither side being willing to yield. During the last week of April lockout notices were posted throughout the mining dis-



Only the lords—

tricts. British organized labor having decided to back the miners in their struggle, the Trades Union Congress threatened a general strike. After negotiations between the government and the labor leaders had broken down, the

general strike went into effect May 3rd, at midnight.

Contrary to gloomy predictions, the general strike did not produce chaos or class war or even complete paralysis of communications. The strikers kept their pledge not to interfere with the food supply, so that there was no threat of starvation. By means of volunteers a large proportion of trains were kept running, supplemented by bus and motor coach service. The public showed its traditional good nature and patience. Outside of the most radical districts in Scotland there was no violence, and even very little disorder.

Nevertheless, there was universal relief when the general strike was called off. The miners' strike, however, still continues, but Mr. Baldwin is sticking to his promise, given before the general strike was declared, that he would resume his efforts to bring about a coal settlement, and would continue the subsidy during the negotiations. It seems probable that the miners will have to accept a cut in wages, in spite of their slogan, "not a penny off; not a minute more," but that at the same time a real reorganization of the coal industry will be undertaken, which in time will make the industry profitable enough to increase wages.

As yet it is difficult to estimate which side gained or lost most. Some contend that since the unions had to call off the general strike unconditionally before negotiations were resumed it was Labor that lost. Certainly it was demonstrated that a short general strike is not an effective weapon unless it be applied completely and ruthlessly, cutting off the food supply, gas, electricity, everything. To resort to such a strike would indeed be a desperate measure, which might prove as fatal to Labor as to the rest of the population.

On the other hand, it is contended that by means of the general strike Labor has forced the attention of the country to the hopeless situation of the coal industry, and has compelled a reorganization.

Military Revolt in Poland— Maybe a Dictator?

TO the outside world Pilsudski's military revolt in Poland came like a bolt from the blue. Marshal Joseph Pilsudski became prominent during the world war as one of the leaders of the Polish independence movement, and was president of the new Polish republic during the first three years of its existence. Regarded by himself and his followers as the incarnation of Poland's glorious and romantic tradition, he is the idol of the military clique, and of the aggressively patriotic young Poles who dream of a restoration of Poland's former grandeur.

One of the cardinal points of Pilsudski's policy is to build up a strong

army. He accuses the Witos cabinet of corruption and of making the army the plaything of politics. Strangely enough, he is not only a militarist and a nationalist, but also a Socialist; in fact, he was supported in his coup d'état by the Socialists, who declared a general strike of a few hours in order to aid him.

While disclaiming any intention to set up a dictatorship or to overthrow the constitution, Marshal Pilsudski proceeded to occupy Warsaw by force of arms, thus compelling President Wojciechowski, Prime Minister Witos and his entire cabinet to resign. This method of procedure would hardly ap-



Not quite "constitutional"

peal to Americans as being "constitutional." The government supporters did not yield without a fight, which cost the lives of about six hundred men. Although Pilsudski succeeded rather quickly in ousting the government at Warsaw, the country is not yet in a settled state. The opposition is organizing under General Haller, another of the Polish leaders during the World War.

So far Pilsudski has lived up to his professed intention not to assume the dictatorship. After the resignation of the President and the cabinet constitutional practice was complied with, in that the President of the Diet automatically became Provisional President and proceeded to form a cabinet, Pilsudski contenting himself with becoming Minister of War. The National Assembly will meet shortly in order to elect a new president. In case strong opposition to Pilsudski's program should develop, however, the temptation to follow the example of Mussolini and Primo de Rivera may become too strong. It is even rumored that there is a movement in favor of making Pilsudski King of Poland. At the present moment there are signs that the new régime is not firmly in the saddle. For instance, the refusal of Count Skrzynski, who was Premier before Witos, to enter the new cabinet as Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The German Government Changes—on Flags and Hohenzollern Property

THE German cabinet crisis, which came at the same time as the Polish revolt, was comparatively a very tame affair. The Luther cabinet resigned, and within a week a new cabinet had been formed, composed of the same men as the former cabinet, with the exception of Dr. Marx, who succeeded Luther as Chancellor. This means that Germany's foreign policy will continue along the same lines—loyal execution of the Dawes plan and of the Locarno agreements, and entrance into the League of Nations as soon as possible.

Chancellor Luther's downfall was caused by two domestic issues—the flag dispute and the controversy in regard to the confiscation of the property of the former German rulers. The flag dispute was rendered acute by the recent decree allowing German missions abroad to fly the merchant flag, which is the old black-white-red Imperial banner, alongside of the black-red-gold flag of the Republic. The question is really one of sentiment, the Republicans regarding the new flag as the symbol of the new order, whereas in the other camp the old banner is identified with Germany's great historic past. Thus again is demonstrated the power of the imperious, even in this hard-headed age. The new Chancellor has promised to try to find a compromise which will satisfy both sides.

In regard to the confiscation issue, the radical parties stand arrayed on one side, and the reactionaries on the other, the former advocating expropriation of the property of the Hohenzollerns and other former rulers, and the latter favoring the settlement of the royal claims in court. Immediately after the revolution in 1918 the property of the reigning families was sequestered, but the Socialist policy of confiscation was not carried out. Since then, a number of royal claims have been referred to the courts, which invariably settled them in favor of the former rulers.

This spring, on the initiative of the Socialists and the Communists, twelve and a half million voters signed lists demanding a referendum on the question whether the property of the former rulers should be confiscated without compensation. Only four million names were required to make the referendum obligatory, and the great number of signers was a blow to the reactionaries who had hoped the plan would fail for lack of support. It was the failure of the Luther cabinet to provide some compromise between the demands of the Socialists and Communists on the one hand and the Nationalists on the other that was one of the causes of its defeat. The Marx cabinet has fixed June 20 as the date of the popular vote, which

must be participated in by about twenty million voters in order to have the decision effective. The issue before the German people is whether the property of the former rulers shall be confiscated outright, or whether the princes shall be compensated to the tune of about three billion gold marks.

The Preparatory Commission on Disarmament Reveals Conflicting Points of View

OF all the international gatherings taking place this year, none has aroused such widespread interest as the Preparatory Commission on Disarmament, which began its meetings on May 18 at Geneva. Ever since the world war the popular demand for a reduction and limitation of armaments has been growing. As President Coolidge put it in his message to Congress last January, "The conviction that competitive armaments constitute a powerful factor in the promotion of war is more widely and justifiably held than ever before, and the necessity of lifting the burden of taxation from the peoples of the world by limiting armaments is becoming daily more imperative." The connection between armaments and taxation was strikingly set forth by the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Mellon, in a statement published some months ago, in which he pointed out that over eighty per cent of the expenditure of the American government is used to pay the cost of former wars and for purposes of defense. Even if these prosperous United States could afford to devote such a proportion of the national budget to armaments past and present, obviously the impoverished nations of Europe can not. Hence the pressing need for some scheme to reduce and limit armaments, and hence the series of attempts since the war to evolve such a scheme. Of these attempts, only the Washington conference to limit naval armaments had any success, and that in a limited measure.

The Preparatory Commission now sitting at Geneva represents the most recent attempt at international cooperation to bring about disarmament. It is not an international conference, but is intended to prepare for such a conference. Twenty states are represented on the commission—Argentina, Belgium, Brazil, the British Empire, Bulgaria, Chile, Czechoslovakia, Finland, France, Germany, Italy, Japan, the Netherlands, Poland, Rumania, Spain, Sweden, the United States, and Uruguay, all of them except the United States and Germany being members of the League of Nations. The Soviet Union was also repeatedly invited to send a representative, but chose to make its diplomatic quarrel with Switzerland the pretext for staying away. As long as this quarrel is unsettled Russia refuses to send delegates to any conference held on Swiss

soil. One is tempted to wish that the League had decided to call Russia's bluff by holding the conference elsewhere. Then it would have become plain whether the Soviet pronouncements in favor of drastic disarmament are sincere. As it is, Russia's refusal to cooperate furnishes a good excuse to such border states as Poland and Rumania to plead inability to disarm in the face of armed Russia.

The position of the United States was ably expressed at the first meeting of the Preparatory Commission by the head of the American delegation, Hugh Gibson, United States Minister to Switzerland. While pointing out that this country has reduced its army to the minimum, about one soldier per thousand inhabitants, Mr. Gibson made it clear that "we are not disposed to overlook the fact that other countries are differently placed and that their problems are not susceptible of such simple solution." He said that the American Government would welcome further limitation of naval armaments, emphasizing the need of establishing good-will and understanding, and of a full and free discussion of the armaments problem in order to achieve success. He urged the separation of political and technical questions, and the discussion of concrete proposals, and he made it plain that the American Government favors regional agreements for disarmament at present, as more practicable than a big, universal scheme.

Mr. Gibson's speech made a very favorable impression upon the Commission. All is not plain sailing, however. The first obstacle lies in the very profound cleavage between what may be called the French and the British point of view. Briefly, the difference is this, that the British consider that only the actual military or naval strength can be taken into account in reducing and limiting armaments, whereas the French insist on including in the calculation the so-called "potential armaments," that is, the natural resources and industrial equipment of the nations. In other words, according to the French point of view a country like France must have a larger standing army than, say, Germany or Great Britain, because these two countries, on account of their superior industrial organization, could produce the things necessary to wage war so much more quickly and abundantly, and because of their larger populations could in the long run put larger armies in the field. The British reply that it is impossible to limit the potential strength of any nation, to limit population or resources or industrial development. If carried out to its logical conclusion, the French thesis would mean that the weakest, smallest and poorest nations should have the biggest armies. To the Anglo-Saxon, that is not logic.

The fact that not only the French,

but also the representatives of many of the smaller nations, continually stress the need of security in these disarmament discussions, shows that the world is yet far from that mutual trust and good-will which Mr. Gibson referred to as so essential.

The Riff

WHILE the disarmament discussions go on in Geneva, war continues in the Riff. The peace negotiations which had been in progress between the French and the Spanish on one side and the representatives of Abd-el-Krim on the other broke down on May 1, and warfare was resumed a week later. Apparently the French civil authorities were sincerely anxious to make peace, and so perhaps were the Riffians, but the French and Spanish military leaders wanted to continue the war in order to inflict a crushing defeat on Abd-el-Krim's forces.

The Riffians declared their willingness to accept in principle the supremacy of the Sultan of Morocco and the exiling of their leader, but they would not agree to return the French and Spanish prisoners of war unconditionally. Furthermore, they interpreted the word autonomy in such a broad sense as to mean practically complete sovereignty, whereas the French and Spanish delegates used it in its narrowest sense, giving the Sultan of Morocco control of police and taxes and the right to appoint the tribal chiefs.

With negotiations apparently at a deadlock, the French and Spanish put an end to the discussion by presenting an unacceptable ultimatum, and fighting recommenced. Abd-el-Krim continues to use the same tactics of withdrawing before the French and Spanish forces and launching surprise attacks on other sections of the front. The continuation of the war in Morocco means a heavy drain on French and Spanish finances. In France particularly the war is very unpopular with large sections of the electorate.

May 22, 1926.

Postscripts

SINCE the Washington letter and the above news notes went to the printer:

Congressman Vare, of Pennsylvania, in control of the Republican machine and wet, defeated Senator Pepper and Governor Pinchot for the senatorial nomination.

Senator Stanfield, of Oregon, was surprisingly defeated for renomination.

An executive order empowering the employment of municipal, county and state officers as Federal enforcement officers at nominal salaries is causing much stir. It reverses an executive order of President Grant's (1873).

Abd-el-Krim has fled and many tribes are reported to have surrendered to the French.

SPORTS



Swimming Stars

By NANCY DORRIS

CALIFORNIA, Rhode Island, and Wisconsin may provide America with her golf and tennis sensations, but it is to a city, and that the world's largest, that she must look for her aquatic stars.

Although the ocean is in New York's front yard, Gertrude Ederle, who failed in the English Channel swim last year, but will make a second attempt to negotiate those treacherous waters this summer, Aileen Riffin and Helen Meany, fancy diving champions, Ethel McGary, all-around outdoor champion, and a host of other outstanding swimmers, developed their talents in the forty-foot pool of the Women's Swimming Association of New York City.

Ten thousand girls and women have been initiated into the mysteries and joys of swimming in the scant nine years since the club was organized by a group of fifty business and professional women. From this army of swimmers have emerged stars who have made and broken records in all branches of aquatics.

The Women's Swimming Association is not a swimming school, but a strictly

amateur club, formed and conducted for the purpose of encouraging swimming among girls and women. It is one of the few clubs in which swimming is the foremost consideration. Not a single failure has been chalked up against it; by its special methods of instruction it succeeds in making a swimmer out of every beginner, and in the process has turned a number of weaklings into vigorous, well-built, athletic young women—some of them champions and stars.

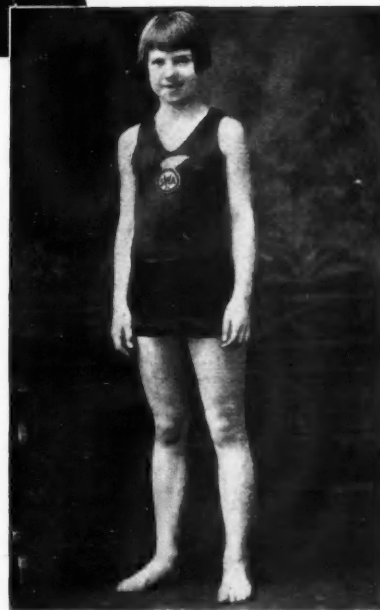
Ethel McGary, famed for her distance swims, was a delicate girl when she enrolled in the W. S. A. Club. Against the wishes of her elders she took up swimming, but the improvement she made argued in favor of her chosen sport, and today she is a fine, strong young woman, the pivot of the competitive teams of which she is a member. Another well-known swimmer, Ethelda Bleibtry, the first W. S. A. girl to make the Channel trial, believes she was cured of a curvature of the spine,

suffered during childhood, through her swimming practice.

As spectacular as any chapter in the history of girls' and women's athletic achievements is the Women's Swimming Association's record since its organization in October, 1917. Until America sent her first woman's swimming team to the Olympic games in 1920, the world looked upon the women athletes of the United States with condescension. But when twelve American girls, six of them wearing the Women's Swimming Association emblem, appeared at the Antwerp competition, they won respectful attention. At the end of the contest, the American team was found to possess, besides beauty of face and figure, such speed, strength and endurance as women swimmers had never before shown.

Ethelda Bleibtry, a member of the relay team, won the 100 and 400 meter races. Two juniors, Aileen Riffin and Helen Wainwright, both in their fourteenth year, took first and second place in fancy diving, and that over mature stars of international reputation. With Charlotte Boyle, Helen Meany, and Alice Lord, the W. S. A. (Continued on page 40)

The top picture shows Gertrude Ederle, Helen Wainwright and Aileen Riffin. In the center, Helen Meany, diving champion.



Bast, Brooklyn

Lisa Lindstrom, junior swimming champion—proof of the advantage of "starting young"



Where

*While Suffragists
Meet in
Paris
We Glance
Round the World*

IN thirty-six of the sixty or so civilized nations in the world women have some form of suffrage.* The women of at least fifteen others have organizations working for emancipation, while in suffrage countries women are striving for forms of equality still withheld. Just now, while representatives of both big groups—enfranchised and unenfranchised—are meeting at the Paris Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, it is of special interest to trace the feminist wave around the world.

The maps tell the story quickly to the eye—in terms of areas where women vote or don't vote. Besides this, the CITIZEN has been in correspondence with many women leaders in far parts of the world, and their replies, supplemented by the valuable *International Woman Suffrage News*, form a thrilling account of the world-wide advance of feminism.

It is a swift advance after all, when you remember that the organized woman suffrage movement began in 1848—in the United States. At that time the women of no country had the vote. Now there are the thirty-six. The movement was quickly established in Great Britain, and these two Anglo-Saxon countries have conducted the

widest and longest propaganda of any in the world. The results show in the great white map expanse of the United States, including Alaska and Hawaii, where women vote on equal terms with men, and in the white spots marking the far-flung British Empire, where in varying degree women have political freedom. Of the thirty-six, fourteen of the countries are under the British flag. Some of the dominions enfranchised their women earlier and more fully than Great Britain herself. For instance, women in Australia in 1902 and New Zealand in 1893, won full equality. In Canada, women of all provinces won the federal franchise in 1918, and all provinces have municipal and provincial franchise except Quebec, which lags behind. Bermuda alone of the major colonies has not yet surrendered to woman suffrage.

In the British Isles—except for the Irish Free State, where women and men both vote at twenty-one—there are inequalities between men and women. When in 1918 British men yielded to the long-urged propaganda, supported by women's war service, they made up for the million excess women in the country by giving the vote to women at thirty, as against the men's twenty-one. This was to make the number of men and women's votes about the same. There are other discriminations: unless a woman qualifies herself through her husband, she must be the owner or ten-

ant of land or premises of five pounds annual value, or a lodger in rooms taken in an unfurnished state and furnished by her. This, says Miss Winifred Elkin, of the National Union of Societies for Equal Citizenship, "means in practice that only 8,000,000 women are qualified compared with 13,000,000 men, although the women are in a majority in the country. It means, moreover, that the vast majority of women wage-earners have no vote." Of course a strong propaganda is under way to secure an adjustment. "It may be that an attempt will be made to give equal franchise for men and women at twenty-five years of age. This is a solution favored by many Conservatives, but to go back a step and raise the voting age for men is likely to arouse bitter opposition." The end of the fight is not yet predictable.

THE Scandinavian countries loom out in having achieved a great measure of equality, political and civil, between the sexes. Norway in 1913, Sweden in 1918, Denmark and Iceland in 1915, and Finland as early as 1906, established suffrage for women on terms of complete equality with men, as well as eligibility to all elective offices. The Scandinavian women have won much progressive legislation, including the most progressive marriage laws in the world. Mrs. Anna Wicksell, Swedish suffrage leader, says of the Swedish law, which came first: "The object of the law is to place husband and wife on absolutely the same footing. All guardianship of the husband over his wife is abolished; the wife may choose her own domicile, practice any trade or profession, even without her husband's consent; dispose of her personal fortune or earned income as she

*See the list on page 44. It includes some island possessions, but does not count Indian states separately; the number will, of course, vary slightly with the mode of listing.

Women Vote

By

BETH McILVAINE

White stands for full equality with men. Black, for no woman suffrage (nor man either, in some places). Shaded, for less than full equality with men.



wishes; and possesses a legal right to demand from her husband the money required for the maintenance of household and family. Unmarried mothers are the sole guardians of their children and have all parental rights over them." The other marriage laws are similar.

Finland probably has the honor of having kept one woman M. P. in office longer than any other woman in the world—Annie Furuhielm, Chairman of the Enfranchised Women's Committee, who was recently defeated after five three-year terms.

The women of the northern races indeed deserve the praise they receive as pioneer progressives. Despite apathy and prejudice among both sexes—which is not peculiar to Scandinavia—their progress has been thoroughgoing and unfaltering, like the sweep of a great glacier.

IN contrast to the Anglo-Saxon and the Scandinavian countries are the countries of eastern Europe showing a chequered pattern of old and new suffrage conditions. Many of them can boast a separate existence only since the war, and it seems that these countries, in reorganizing their governments, took special pains to include woman suffrage in their reforms. They recognized the part women took in preserving the national character during periods of subservience to conquering nations, and acknowledged their debt by freely giving them equal political rights with men.

Estonian women had the unique experience of winning without a struggle equal political and economic freedom and rights and in all professions equal pay and opportunities with men. Lithuania has also granted her women un-

limited suffrage and eligibility, but progress is handicapped by the scarcity of educated women to take advantage of their opportunities.

Poland and Czechoslovakia are two more countries which have fallen in line, granting women complete equality. Feminist organizations from these two countries are included in the Women's Little Entente, the other countries represented being Rumania, Yugoslavia, Greece. It is an entente formed during the Rome Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance to urge the feminist movement and help prevent war.

Rumanian women seem to have made the greatest advance in southeastern Europe, according to Mme. Eugenie De Reuss Janculescu, President of the Rumanian League for the Rights and Duties of Women. "During the forty-eight years that our women have struggled for suffrage," she writes, "they have at least won complete independence as people. Women have high place in all professions, and some have even been appointed to the communal councils." Women vote under limitations in municipal elections.

In Greece women have made a significant if short advance toward political equality, as in 1927 women of thirty are to have the municipal vote without eligibility to office. At present they may become lawyers, after passing the necessary examinations.

Jugoslavia is the only Slav country which has not given some political rights to women, according to Aspasia Lecco Adjemovitch, wife of our Yugoslav Secretary of Legation. But in order to confute the strongest argument of their opponents, the leaders of the suffrage movement in Yugoslavia are fighting illiteracy among the peasants, who form eighty per cent of the population. With the same objection to meet, the leaders of Bulgarian women are arranging schools for working women and lectures for the more educated classes.

The Austrian woman has full suffrage; the Hungarian woman has the franchise with limitations. A new Parliamentary Suffrage law passed a year ago, discriminates against women in respect of the age limit—the woman must be thirty to the man's twenty-four—and in educational qualifications; the new municipal law apparently grants full equality. The divorce laws are equal for both sexes, but the mother has no equal parental rights over her children.

The change in the social status of the Turkish woman is the most dramatic of any. In just the last few years she has emerged from behind the mysterious lattice of the harem, she is spared the indignity of having to share her husband with other wives, she is permitted a contract reserving her full rights as an individual after the marriage.

(Continued on page 43)

The Modern Woman's Home

Recording Some Doubts and Questions

By ZEPHINE HUMPHREY

I HAVE just been reading Alice Beal Parsons' "Woman's Dilemma," recently published by Thomas Crowell; and I should like to recommend it to anyone who wants a lucid, reasonable, thoroughgoing statement of the whole "woman question."

Perhaps I should confess that it is the first book of the kind I have ever read! And the admission may, in the eyes of some people, seem at once to disqualify me for making intelligent comment. But, on the other hand, there may be a certain value in the freshness of my reaction.

Though intensely interested in the fortunes and misfortunes of the human race, I have rather deplored what has seemed to me the growing tendency to divide it against itself: bourgeoisie against proletariat, man against woman, new generation against old. I have not thought this the wisest way to encourage the harmonious progress which we all have at heart. So when I have seen the word "Woman" in the title of a book, I have generally turned away. Perhaps I should not have read Mrs. Parsons' book if it had not been put in my hands. But, with the volume under my eyes, "Go to!" I said; "it is high time I informed myself on a subject which so many people find vital and pressing." And I sat down and started in.

"But There is Such a Thing as a Woman?"

My first reaction was unexpected enough. Instead of deploring the feminist's segregation of sex, I found myself anxiously wondering if Mrs. Parsons was going to leave to woman any peculiarly feminine attributes at all, save the physical function of bearing children. Chapter after chapter she devotes to proving that women are not inferior to, or very different from, men in endurance, variability, mental and physical efficiency, ingenuity, intelligence, coordination, all the traits required by our modern life. This equality she establishes by quoting precise scientific tests. There is no evading her conclusions, she meets objection at every point; and, being, I hope, a reasonable person, I nodded acquiescence as I went from page to page. No, woman is not handicapped except by tradition

Recently Zephine Humphrey read her first advanced feminist book. She promptly took to her typewriter and wrote THE CITIZEN her impressions and her questions. Here they are, for your discussion—and you certainly won't all agree with all of them. Please write us.

Zephine Humphrey's delightful essays are well known through her magazine contributions and her books.

and habit; yes, her nature is almost interchangeable with that of man; certainly, she is fitted to share the full work of the world. What then? Why, let her do it.

And yet, and yet. Perhaps it is because I am not scientific by nature that scientific tests arouse in me a profound distrust. They are undeniable, assuredly they are true as far as they go; but something always seems to me to escape from them. And that something I often suspect to be the whole gist of the matter. So, when I had finished the first part of "Woman's Dilemma", and assented to all its statements, I sat back and said, "But, after all, there is such a thing as a woman, isn't there?"

In like manner when, in the second part of the book, Mrs. Parsons discusses the home and the effect upon it of woman's economic independence, I found myself led step by step to the denial of pretty nearly all its traditional functions as essential to it. In fact, I was astonished to realize how many of those functions it has already lost. No, a home's homeliness does not depend on spinning or weaving, on making butter and cheese, on providing a school-room for children, on sheltering the sick; all

these activities and many more are better performed outside. Still more surprised was I to realize a fact which, I suppose, only my crass stupidity had prevented me from grasping long ago: that, under modern conditions, the home has ceased to contribute to the economic welfare of the family as, from the beginning of civilization to the Industrial Revolution, it never failed to do. Man's position as sole "provider" is of recent date. In the old days, woman did her full share by making, from the rawest materials, all the clothes and food. This seems to me the strongest point Mrs. Parsons makes. Incontrovertibly, the average modern woman is a parasite. What then? Why, let her bestir herself and get out into the industrial world where she can earn good wages and help her husband support the family.

To this end, however, still more of the home's ancient functions will have to be taken from it; and, as in the case of the levelling of woman with man, one sometimes wonders if anything distinctive will be left. Mrs. Parsons surmises that one reason why young people are nowadays so ready to leave home is that, through losing its varied activities, it has lost its interest. Surely, it will not mend matters by becoming simply a place in which to eat two meals a day and sleep at night.

Must We Be Standardized?

Mrs. Parsons has a very exalted idea of home. "The sacred refuge of our life", she calls it, quoting Dryden. As a conservator of personality and as a teacher of social ideals, she considers it invaluable. But, I must confess, when I try to visualize the remaining abode, bereft of its nursery and kitchen, empty of human life every day from nine to five, cared for by squads of professional cleaners, my heart sinks and I think I should prefer a frank hotel. Again, from our close reasoning, something has escaped which is simply the whole thing.

Mrs. Parsons asserts that the home is the only department of our modern life still in the handicraft stage, and therewith she condemns it utterly. But handicraft methods are increasingly in favor with a reputable number of modern folk. Weaving, knitting, basket-

(Continued on page 37)



FINER HOME MAKING

Are the Filipinos Ready for Independence?

By MARCIAL P. LICHAUCO

The question of Philippine independence is much in the foreground these days, emphasized by the recent appointment of Colonel Carmi A. Thompson to study our Island possessions. So we are presenting both sides—the affirmative, here, by Mr. Lichauco, a Filipino, and the negative, next month, by Judge D. R. Williams. Mr. Lichauco, who makes many addresses on the subject so close to his heart, is co-author with Moorfield Storey of the recent book, "The Conquest of the Philippines." He is about to return from this country to the Philippines to practice law.

IN 1916 the Congress of the United States passed a law for the Filipinos providing among other things for their independence "as soon as" they had established a "stable government." Thus the future of the Islands must rest upon their fitness for independence, and of that fitness the American people are to be the judges. Instead of a definite pledge, therefore, the promise of ultimate freedom for the Filipinos becomes a very vague one, for it is well known that Americans are very severe judges of the virtues of other people.

The majority of the American people justify this watchful-waiting attitude because they assume that the Islands came to their hands "unsought" and as "the fortunes of war," and that they are therefore responsible for the government of the Filipinos in order to fit them for independence. This is indeed a consoling viewpoint, but it is one which unfortunately cannot face history. James Ford Rhodes, the most accredited of American historians, has come out flatly with the statement that in the light of evidence the taking of the Philippines was "forcible annexation" of the very kind that McKinley had denounced as "criminal aggression." The list of American historians who write in the same vein makes an imposing array.



Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

A Glimpse of Manila from the Tower of the College

Facts are, perhaps, even more convincing. Although Spain nominally ceded the islands in 1898, it was not until July 4, 1902, that President Roosevelt finally issued his amnesty proclamation. In the intervening years the Filipinos had offered so strong a resistance that five hundred American military stations had to be established in the Islands, hundred of millions of dollars spent, and thousands of American lives sacrificed on the field of battle. The losses of the Filipinos were even more appalling. In the Island of Luzon alone, General J. M. Bell estimated that six hundred thousand Filipinos died as a result of the war.

These facts are unpleasant, but they are true. When these events were happening the American authorities in the Islands took great precaution through censorship of the press, to prevent their being known in America. Careful manipulation of news and extravagant statements from the platform created the impression that what conflict existed in the Islands was small and localized. In that way public opinion was misled. But the war records in Washington tell an entirely different story. It is a story of the acquisition of the Islands by force of arms—a story of conquest, of war and the horrors of war, of great heroism and of extreme cruelty. It was only because the Filipinos realized the futility of their struggle against a superior enemy that they were forced to bow to the inevitable and accept American sovereignty—a sovereignty which to this day rests upon force.

In spite of such causes for continued ill-feeling, the Filipinos have, however, good-naturedly resigned themselves for the moment to the test for independence which Congress has prescribed. But what is a stable government? In the public and international relations of the United States the words have a definite meaning. As thus used, a "stable gov-

ernment" is one which is elected by the suffrage of the people, is supported generally by the people, and is capable of maintaining and fulfilling its international obligations. Under this test it is urged that the Filipinos are ready for their long-coveted freedom.

The Philippine government, barring, of course, the American appointed officials, is elected by a large suffrage under the most orderly and well-regulated conditions. "We find," said the Wood-Forbes mission, "that the legislative chambers are conducted with dignity and decorum and are composed of representative men. . . . Good constructive legislation was passed." This was in 1921, but even the most rabid of retentionists can hardly dispute that the situation remains unchanged. That severest of Filipino critics, Governor Wood himself, in his annual report to the Secretary of War in 1922, said, "During the year general elections were held. They were the most orderly elections ever held in the Islands. It can be stated that throughout the archipelago there were no serious disturbances. All parties admit that the elections were fairly and honestly conducted. The number of complaints have been strikingly small." And these words come from the pen of the bitterest opponent of Filipino autonomy. To how many states in the Union can they be applied?

Furthermore, the Filipinos have supported this government entirely by their own taxes. All expenses incident to administration—the support of schools and universities, the construction and maintenance of roads, hospitals and other public buildings—have come from the pockets of the Filipino. Even the salaries of the American officials, including the Governor and Vice-Governor, are defrayed in that manner. Not one penny has the American treasury

(Continued on page 41)

Editorially Speaking

Prohibition the Referendum

A MOVE in New York, intended as the beginning of a nation-wide campaign to repeal the Eighteenth Amendment, will prove significant to all interested for or against prohibition. The Republican legislature of New York passed the following referendum to the voters, which the Democratic Governor has signed:

"Should the Congress of the United States modify the Federal Act to enforce the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States so that the same shall not prohibit the manufacture, sale, transportation, importation or exportation of beverages which are not in fact intoxicating, as determined in accordance with the laws of the respective States?"

The dries claim that the referendum is contrary to the New York constitution, but it has been submitted with the Governor's sanction and is pending. It will go to the voters in November at the regular election unless the dries prove in court that it is unconstitutional. They have not as yet indicated their intentions.

Governor Smith, in replying to those who appeared before him to urge that he veto the measure, frankly said that in case the question was carried by a large majority at the polls and Congress refused to take the advice thus presented, "this state could start the movement required of states for the revocation of the Eighteenth Amendment." When told that New York could do this anyway, the Governor replied: "It hasn't got the advice now. It may have it after the November election."

So the plan is to have the wettest state in the nation hold a referendum which will advise the Congress, the next presidential conventions and others concerned, that either the Volstead Act must be modified or a movement to repeal the amendment will follow. The amazing thing at first sight is that the present movement has not aimed directly at the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment instead of the enforcement law. Any group of persons has an undeniable right to attempt such a repeal. Instead, the hope to save political heads and seats has devised a circuitous method by "passing the buck" on to the people. The wets will see that the people vote wet, then each wavering legislator or congressman will find a mandate to vote for a program to nullify prohibition.

The aim of the referendum is that the Congress be asked to modify the Volstead Act in order that each state may define what amount of alcohol is intoxicating. Mrs. Boole, President of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, in the hearing before the Governor, pointed out that some states would choose 2.75 per cent, having beer in mind, while New York would probably insist on 14 per cent, having imported wines in mind.

That a legislature and a Governor could imagine a Congress of sane men would pass a law granting each state the right to interpret according to its wishes a portion of the Federal Constitution, the *supreme* law of the land, is too ridiculous to believe. The motive must lie deeper. Apparently the purpose is to confuse, to befog what should be a clear issue. The dries will

feel little enthusiasm for a question which can lead to nothing definite. On the other hand, the wets will rally to the war against prohibition, whatever its nature, and the masses will be befooled by the intricate situation.

Whatever may be said as to the merits of the two sides of the question of prohibition, one fact confronts the observer of past campaigns. The wets have rarely if ever countered a dry movement or started one of their own in a form which called for a clear-cut debate. Their methods have been characterized by subterfuges, queerly stated propositions, fake organizations and devices to bewilder the people. These methods became so obnoxious that they finally operated boomerang fashion and contributed much to the final carrying of prohibition. This referendum is another move of the same kind. For the next few months it will concern the people of New York chiefly. After November the result of a wet majority will be used to drive into the presidential campaigns a repeal issue. Alcoholism is engaging the attention of many of the countries in Europe, Australia and New Zealand. Opposed to it has been an active movement in this country for more than a century, and the issue Wet vs. Dry threatens to continue for another.—C. C. C.



Women's Work for Women

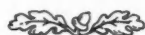
NEARLY twenty years of women's work to get the right treatment of Federal women prisoners are showing results at Alderson, West Virginia. Here is to be the new Federal prison for women on whose plans Dr. Mary B. Harris, superintendent, is at work with the architects—a most unusual and altogether right arrangement, by the way. Two women have already been appointed on the advisory board—Julia K. Jaffray, secretary of the National Committee on Prisons and Prison Labor, and Mrs. Alvin E. Dodd (formerly Catharine Filene), who is an authority on vocational guidance for women.

This prison—not by name a prison at all, but a Federal Industrial Institution for Women—is to have no high, towered walls; brick cottages will house thirty women apiece, there will be buildings where trades will be taught, a real farm to be farmed, a real housekeeping job to be done. Old and new offenders will be separated. Any one with a spark of will to reform can!

The agitation that brought all this about started in 1908, when Mrs. J. Ellen Foster became inspector of women prisoners for the Department of Justice and found women violators of Federal laws scattered all over the country in all kinds of prisons, mostly bad enough to turn out worse woman than went in. In later years the General Federation of Women's Clubs and then the Women's Joint Congressional Committee gave the ball a push, Assistant Attorney General Wilbrandt cooperating in the preparation of the necessary bill that Congress finally passed. Now the work is on its way—a piece of women's work that belongs on the optimism side of women in civics and politics.

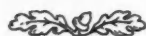
More Power to Women's Clubs!

WHEN this magazine reaches its readers, the largest organization of women in this country will be more than half-way through its biennial convention—the General Federation of Women's Clubs, in session at Atlantic City. Even a casual study of its many-paged program almost staggers one with the sense of the wealth of interests of the three million women who make up the Federation's membership. Everything is there—music, art, conservation of natural resources, citizenship, legislation, public welfare, in a variety of divisions and subdivisions which mean that every woman with a flicker of cultural or civic ambition can find a means to nourish it. For clubs are to be found everywhere. We remember seeing last year at the side of the Pacific Highway, with no houses visible in the neighborhood, a tiny one-room building with WOMAN'S CLUB proudly displayed. At the other end of the scale is the sumptuous clubhouse, equipped with every modern convenience. There can be no question of the Federation's service to American women and to the country, nor of the fact that it has grown increasingly powerful with its intelligent use of citizenship. More and more it stresses legislation that will make its ideals effective—more and more it expresses itself through organized action. More power to its millions!



Defense Day Passes

DEFENSE Day has been abandoned at least for this year, with a possibility that it will not be resumed. Its first observance on November 11 aroused such a storm of protest that it was shifted to July 4. Even to that, practical objections were raised, and opposition continued on the part of those who thought an annual demonstration of military strength was a mistake on any day. The outcome seems a clear case of effective public protest. The opposition came not only from the small group of extreme pacifists, but from the far greater numbers of people who took the common sense view that such an observance did not serve the purpose credited to it of furthering national defense. The day created much misgiving abroad; it gave opportunity for booming larger military appropriations at home. And it shifted emphasis from preparation for peace to preparations for war—at a time when every indication is for a peace period long enough to make progress possible. It is a good riddance.



A Thought for Commencement Day

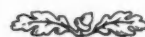
THE question has often been asked who was the first woman to follow a collegiate course and to take a regular collegiate degree. As Oberlin was the first college to admit women, Miss Henrietta Atwood, of Boston, lately wrote to its secretary, asking for the names of the women in the earliest graduating class. He replied:

"The first woman graduate of Oberlin College was Zeruiah Porter (Mrs. Edward Weed), who completed the Literary Course in 1838. This, of course, was not the equivalent of the A. B. course.

"In 1841 three women, Mary Hosford, Elizabeth Smith Prall, and Mary Caroline Rudd, were regularly graduated from the Classical Course, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts. These three women were the first women in this country, and, so far as is known, in the world, to receive the Bachelor of Arts degree on conditions like those prevailing in the best men's colleges of the time. The course of study pursued by these women was identical with that pursued by men, and was the full equivalent of the course at Yale at that time."

It would be interesting to know more about these early college women, and their lives. How vast is the change that has come about since their time! They were looked upon by the public as freaks, defying nature and flying in the face of Providence; while today a multitude of girls go to college, not because they have any decided taste for study, but simply because it is the fashion. Truly, "the world moves!"—

A. S. B.



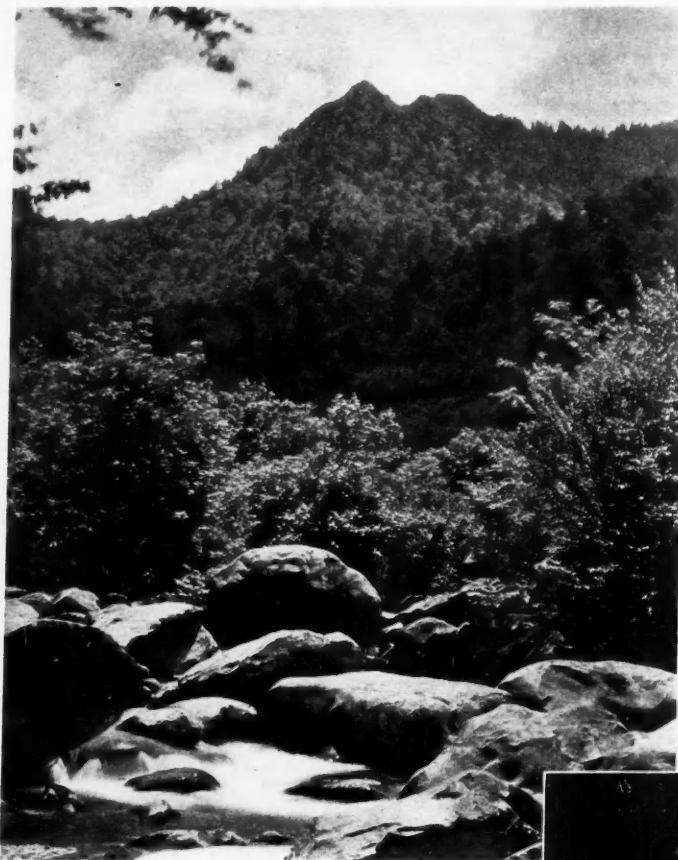
No Illiterates by 1930!

A CITIZEN correspondent writes that she has seen in a Kentucky county paper letters criticizing the famous Moonlight Schools organized by that crusader, Cora Wilson Stewart. These letters say that if the energy used to maintain the schools were spent on getting the younger generation educated, the need for moonlight schools would cease. Which is very obvious, but not an answer. Our correspondent's answer was to send to the paper Mrs. Stewart's article in the March CITIZEN and the comment: "I have told this editor that if the older generation is educated to some extent now, they will not have to wage such a war to get schools for the younger, coming generation."

This has always been one of Mrs. Stewart's strong arguments—that every adult illiterate made literate becomes an agent for better, and more, and compulsory schooling. Besides, every one of those adult illiterates is a human being with a human being's hunger for a richer, fuller life, and it is one of the great strengths of the illiteracy movement that it is inspired not only by ideals of conservation but by warm human sympathy. All this is embodied in the new National Illiteracy Crusade, recently organized to "wipe out illiteracy by 1930." Five million illiterate Americans are the object of its efforts. It is a movement in which almost any one can share, individually as well as by direct support of the organization at work. Mrs. Stewart's records are filled with cases of those who have picked out some one illiterate to teach, and have finished the job. How about your cook, your elevator man, or some family down on "the flats"?



MODERN or old-fashioned, a woman is concerned with her looks and her health. Sometimes the two concerns conflict. In the opinion of physicians at an Adult Weight Conference recently held (see page 35), they do when all sorts of "reducers" are used to attain a boyish figure. These physicians unanimously counsel no strenuous weight reduction save under advice. Trying to make all figures flat because flatness is fashionable is another bit of "sheep-mindedness"—and a serious bit.



Thompson Bros., Knoxville

A typical scene in the Great Smoky Mountains on the North Carolina-Tennessee border—"The last of the eastern wilderness."



Courtesy of the National Park Service

Our National Parks— New and Old

BY CAROLINE AVIS

Below, a mountain stream in the new Shenandoah National Park in Virginia



Photo by Staley, Courtesy of the National Park Service

At left—a precipice in Lafayette National Park, on Mount Desert, Maine



Ranapar Studio

Upper Paradise Valley in Rainier National Park, Washington, with the snow, glacier and glory-crowned summit towering nine thousand feet above it

AND what," asked Our Severest Critic, looking over-shoulder at a pile of photographs and pamphlets, "have National Parks to do with women or their citizenship?"

Withering Our Severest Critic on that subject was an easy matter. We could do it by mentioning that an organization of perhaps three million women has a Division of Conservation of Natural Resources, which, among other things, petitions Congress when it thinks a new park is needed and spreads propaganda for appreciation of park and forest beauty. Other women's organizations, too, besides the General Federation, take thought of such conservation, realizing the priceless heritage we have in our nineteen National Parks with their great diversity of beauty, their boundless resources for enjoyment. And every year more and more women, revelling in their new physical freedom, visit the parks, not only riding but tramping a month at a time. Last year in the far West the parlor cars seemed to us experience meetings in sightseeing among mountains and lakes, with one or more of the National Parks in every itinerary.

It couldn't have happened in the East, since the only Eastern one of the nineteen is Lafayette, on Mt. Desert, Maine. But just the other day bills

passed House and Senate to add three Eastern regions to the list—the Shenandoah National Park, in Virginia, the Great Smoky Mountains National Park on the boundary between Tennessee and North Carolina, and the Mammoth Cave Park, in Kentucky. When the President has signed, three lovely areas will be made accessible and the East will not *have* to travel all the way to the Rockies and beyond for its park vacations.

The Shenandoah National Park, only three hours from Washington, is a strip of virgin forest lying along the summit of the Blue Ridge where it parallels the famous Shenandoah Valley—a region full of historic interest as well as the beauty of cascading streams and deep gorges. Any one who has crossed the range from Charlottesville to Staunton even by train knows the impressiveness of that skyland. The Great Smoky Park, mysterious with the dreamy haze that hangs over the summits, is an almost unbroken wilderness—a wild and picturesque region, with eighteen peaks six thousand feet high. Mammoth Cave wonders are everywhere known. The three new parks will maintain the record—every park distinctive in character.

Each year, as cities grow, the preciousness of such great rest and recreation areas grows, too. More and more children are brought up among brick

and mortar, and need for normal development to know these great stretches of scenic beauty, with the story they tell of the marvels of ages.

A visit to any one of the parks is likely to make one a propagandist for all the others. Above is a glimpse of the one we saw last year—Mt. Rainier, all the way across the Continent from Lafayette—which set us to studying maps for the entrances to Yellowstone, Glacier, Yosemite, and the rest. The peculiar glory of Rainier—three hundred and twenty-odd square miles of park in Washington State—is that it encloses the largest accessible single peak glacier system in this country. No less than twenty-eight glaciers slip by slow inches down the sides of the snow-covered peak, which rises nearly three miles above sea level. Three of these glaciers border the beautiful Paradise Valley, above which the glorious peak towers. One can make the round trip from Tacoma, or even Seattle, in a day, though one doesn't want to. Rainier has an Alpine glory of flowers—a riot of vivid color bordering snow and ice; lupine, mountain rose, avalanche lilies, anemones carpet the valley in almost unbelievable profusion. In the reservation are camps and shelter cabins, trails, guides for those who aspire to glaciers and summit, and everywhere, as in all the parks, a friendly but strict supervision. Other parks in other numbers.

The Woman Voter

[This four-page insert is entirely under the control of the *National League of Women Voters*, to be filled as the League desires, except that no advertising matter is to be included. It is understood that the League is not responsible for anything else printed in the *Woman Citizen*, and that the *Woman Citizen* is not responsible for what is published by the League in its insert.]

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Government By Public Opinion

THERE is a subject about which the public mind concerns itself with constant interest and recurring anxiety. The Senate of the United States "advised and consented" to the joining of the Permanent Court of International Justice by this country, but there is a further demand that the United States be a real force on behalf of arbitration as a substitute for armies and navies.

It should be noted that this public opinion is unable to keep pace with events. These days are critical ones. The committee appointed by the President, with the assent and money voted by Congress, has already sailed for Europe, charged with the duty of agreeing upon an agenda to serve as a basis for a conference on disarmament and security, and this agenda may possibly be presented at the time of the League of Nations meeting in September.

It has been widely rumored that should an agenda be adopted, this committee will be succeeded by a committee representing both political parties and containing some of the most celebrated names to be found in this country. The League of Women Voters, recognizing how important this whole matter may well be, addressed a letter to the Secretary of State, congratulating him upon the appointment of the commission and bidding the Honorable Hugh Gibson and his fellow members Godspeed in the name of many women in this country.

The Government in Washington believes that it has a mandate from the country to take a constructive part in the peace plans of the world—the prevention and outlawry of war. It has not been realized how deeply public opinion has impressed both the executive and legislative departments of the Government with the genuine demand of this country that war be prevented.

Every Citizen's Duty

The conference may fail at this time but it surely will be renewed later. If the failure is in any part due to lack of faith and determination on the part of the United States, the Government believes that public opinion in the United States will hold it responsible. This implies a heavy responsibility to be borne by those who have voluntarily expressed a strong opinion as to what should be the foreign policy of this country. This responsibility should be clearly faced by every individual who has taken part in general or specific demands for peace. It will not do to have expressed ourselves last

year. It will not do to reach conclusions by Christmas. Every serious citizen must, as part of his or her civic duty, follow the events now. We can learn a great deal by success, but it is by no means certain that we cannot learn from failure.

Outside of the definite proposals as to naval, military, gas and submarine control or reduction, there is a persistent recurrence of the proposal that if by common agreement the nations of the world should find a legal means of determining who is the aggressor in war, the United States should so far waive its privilege of neutrality as to decline to sell materials of war to the nation which has violated its treaty agreement to arbitrate. This is a proposal more far-reaching than its simple nature would indicate and yet, so far as the United States is concerned, we might well hold the key to peace or war by this very decision. The conduct of foreign affairs is placed by the Constitution so completely in the hands of the President and his representative, the State Department, that this restriction of trade could be a matter of presidential action; but under the advice of President Madison both houses of Congress are advised to speak by joint resolution when a matter concerning international relations is sufficiently important to warrant such an expression. This idea of the joint resolution, while an extra-constitutional matter, is finding much favor, both inside and outside of Government circles.

Citizens should realize that through their elected representatives they have a means of expressing an informed public opinion about the action of their country with respect to foreign affairs which they should by no means overlook or neglect. Truly, "Democracy is government by public opinion."—R. M.

In the Congress

THE *Maternity and Infancy Act* (H.R. 7555). Additional progress may be reported on the bill to extend the appropriation for the Maternity and Infancy Act for two years, which passed the House of Representatives early in April. It has been reported from the Senate Committee on Education and Labor to which it was referred, but with an amendment proposed by that committee which would reduce the time of the extension from two years to one year. Friends of the measure believe that there is urgent need for the two-year extension and that it would be disastrous to programs under way in the states if state legislatures meeting next January cannot be assured of Federal funds during the two years for which the majority of them will appropriate state funds to match. The League of Women Voters, therefore, together with the other organizations of women supporting the measure, will oppose the amendment suggested by the Senate committee and will support the bill as it was passed by the House, upon the recommendation of the Director of the Bureau of the Budget with the approval of the President.

District Suffrage (H.J. Res. 208). While the officers of the League were at the annual convention, hearings were held before the House Judiciary Committee on the proposed amendment to the Constitution which would grant suffrage to the residents of the District of Columbia. Mrs. George Ricker, president of the District of Columbia League, spoke in favor of the measure. No report has yet been made by the committee.

Muscle Shoals. The joint commission appointed by a resolution adopted earlier in the session has reported by presenting to the House and Senate certain bids for the leasing of Muscle Shoals. A motion made by Senator Norris of Nebraska to refer the bids to the Committee on Agriculture failed to be adopted, so that there will be no further committee hearings and the debate will be on the floor of the House and Senate.—M. O.



© A. L. Belcher, Boston

"Modeltown"—The Village Green

PUTTING a new place on the map, the project undertaken by the Massachusetts League of Women Voters for six days in Boston, in April, had as its object to show what a small town ought to be, and to what a remarkable degree many modern communities are approaching high civic ideals. As it was realized, this town in miniature became a real place, inhabited by a community living under ideal conditions to create happiness, health and useful relationships.

Designed by a firm of architects very much interested in the project, first dreamed by the League President, Mrs. Arthur G. Rotch, Modeltown was a village of about eighty buildings well grouped and placed for civic beauty and convenience. Through a railroad station meeting the modern needs of travel, the visitor to Modeltown came into the business, residence, and school center of the town, which led through a broad avenue to the Village Green, real indeed in appearance, shut off by a picket fence, and surrounded by artistic dwellings—the bank, the town hall, the library. A lovely church of colonial origin stood at the end of the green.

From the station a side avenue led to Modeltown Inn, the scene of much innocent revelry. Its decorations were in the Italian style, emphasizing the beauty that comes naturally from our cosmopolitan population.

Another street led to the community center equipped to give the social and community services every Modeltown seeks to have. Here the playground took care of the little children; here the dispensary, the clinic, the Red Cross, Community Service, Y. W. C. A., Civic Federation, Civic League, and other essential organizations were established, each carrying on its usual activities.

The bank, and the office of *Ye Modeltown Chronicle* faced the Green, which was at all times the center of "folk" activities. Afternoon and evening entertainments were given here, all of them of the type that develop easily and naturally from "home talent."

The evening programs were designed to emphasize elements essential to community life. Patriotic Night was devoted to constructive patriotic activities. Old New England Night emphasized the value of preserving the best of our traditions. Art Night was an observance of the place of the arts in life. The significant beauty brought by later comers to America was shown in Foreign Neighbors Night, and the reality of constructive forces at work in modern life on Civic Progress Night.

The student of municipal beauty found displays from leading schools of architecture and landscape gardening; the student of government turned to the display of town govern-

ment put on by the League of Women Voters, to the Municipal League for city housekeeping, to the Good Government Association for instruction in municipal government. "Main Street" was utilitarian, but dashed with the interest of the craftsman at work creating beauty for useful ends. The corner grocery, the soft drink parlor, the "hot dog" stand were there, but each created to harmonize with the beauty of the whole. It was a good dream come true, called by the *Boston Transcript*, "One of the most striking displays ever brought together in Boston."—MARTHA E. D. WHITE.

A Plea for Minimum Wage Legislation

The logic of minimum wage laws was presented very forcibly at the annual convention by Mrs. Katherine Philips Edson, only woman member of the Industrial Welfare Commission of California. Mrs. Edson is the "mother" of the minimum wage law in California, and what she says is therefore particularly interesting. We are sorry we have room for only a few excerpts.

"CALIFORNIA has had a minimum wage law, administered by the Industrial Welfare Commission, for thirteen years, and the employment of women in California has been strictly regulated since 1916-17. The policy of the department has always been educative and it has only resorted to legal enforcement when all other methods have failed. The result is that today, even with the adverse decisions of the United States Supreme Court in the District of Columbia and Arizona cases, the Commission is functioning as usual and every employers' association in the state, with the exception of the California Manufacturers' Association, has appealed to its membership to support and uphold the work of this department.

"Why have these organizations, which were at first opponents, been won over to recognize the value of protective legislation for women? Because it has given them a more stable and efficient working force and has set a bottom limit to wages, which has resulted in a beneficial standardization and a contented working force, with no strikes or industrial disturbances.

"The antagonists of such legislation make very definite objections to protective industrial legislation—both to the regulation of hours and to minimum wages. California has had an eight-hour law for women since 1911, and in these fifteen years not a woman or a woman's organization has proposed to amend or rescind this law, although women have had the vote for fifteen years, giving them the power to change the law if desired.

"There have been certain fears expressed by its antagonists, as to the possible disastrous effect of minimum wage legislation. The first fear is that a minimum wage will hurt business and prevent industry from developing. In 1917, just before the first minimum wage of \$10 per week was made in the three largest women-employing industries, the mercantile, laundry and manufacturing industries, there were 1519 establishments. In 1924 there was an increase to 5173 establishments in the same industries, a gain of 240 per cent within seven years.

"It has been charged that the wages of the higher paid group would be reduced to pay the increased wages of the lower paid workers and also that women because of protective industrial legislation have been kept out of the better-paid positions and their places been given to men. These two assertions can be answered as one. In 1919 there were only 466 women in these industries receiving \$30 per week or over. In 1924, with the \$16 minimum wage prevailing there were 5,183 women receiving \$30 per week or over, or a gain of over ten times as many within five years. Thus their wages have not been reduced to pay the lower group but ten times as many women occupy the highest paid positions. In fact the employment of women in executive positions, as buyers, skilled accountants, advertising managers, credit women, has increased enormously in California during the last few years."



Mrs. Sumner T. McKnight

The League in the Cities

No. 8
Minneapolis

MINNEAPOLIS is a twin much younger than her sister, St. Paul, although larger by more than 100,000 people. The Leagues of Women Voters in the twin cities came into existence about the same time and are growing up together, profiting by each other's experiences and sharing the responsibilities of such state League activities as World Court petitions, legislative work, annual conventions, and Institutes of Politics and Government.

Candidates' meetings and schools for voters are always a part of pre-election work now; in fact, the Minneapolis League conducted fourteen such schools before the 1924 general election in addition to maintaining two downtown registration booths and sixteen information booths in key locations throughout the city. During the Get-Out-The-Vote Campaign, also, more than 1,000 volunteer workers participated, making some 25,000 house calls and distributing about 200,000 pieces of printed material, with the result that 87 per cent of the voters registered and 75 per cent voted.

Study classes and visiting committees to inquire into the administration of the various government units and become informed on such questions as civil service, the direct primary, and other subjects of importance on the program are part of League routine. At one time there were 300 women enrolled on the visiting committees to the various government units in Minneapolis. And standing committees, following the organization of the state and the national Leagues, of women informed upon their subjects, are studying and holding meetings regularly and stand ready whenever necessary to exert whatever influence they may have toward advancing the League's program.

All these activities develop speakers who are available for talks on almost every subject within the scope of the program. During 1925, 222 talks were made by these speakers chiefly on the World Court, a charter for Minneapolis, and the Child Labor Amendment. Publications suited to the needs of the work have been issued from time to time when those of the state and National Leagues could not be used. An enormous amount of printed and mimeographed material is always being distributed, some 80,000 pieces during 1925.

Other effective ways of educational program work have been series of radio talks, luncheon meetings in the form of debates or for the presentation of program subjects, and dramatizing material in the form of plays.

The Minneapolis League is organized according to legislative districts with a chairman for each district, who in turn has co-chairmen for each ward in the district. These districts have varying types of organization as to effectiveness and numbers. Membership in the League clears through headquarters, which the League has always maintained, with a paid staff of at least two people. One failing of the League has been to become so engrossed in actual program work as to neglect organization.

During early League days, finance was taken care of by a series of money-raising activities plus the solicitation of contributions from interested people so that there were very few dues-paying memberships. A change of policy has come about and while no woman is barred from membership, only sustaining members who pay the dues of \$1.00 or more are so-

lited. Progress under this policy was slow, but it was accomplished, and now the members are women who have a financial stake in the success of the League and an understanding of its work. During 1925 the League operated within its budget of \$12,000, eighty per cent of which was raised by dues and contributions. It has always been able to pay the annual quota of \$4,000 to the state League.

The Minneapolis League is fortunate in having a very reliable and most efficient staff; in having a board of directors willing to help with every piece of League work; in having department and committee chairmen able and qualified for their duties; and, especially, in having a president—Mrs. Sumner T. McKnight—of rare charm and ability, whose sympathetic leadership shares the burdens of failures, for no organization like this one weathers all storms successfully, as well as the work of League accomplishments.—J. W. W.

At National Headquarters

THE whirl of activity into which National League headquarters in Washington is naturally thrown at the close of each national convention, has had its interesting as well as productive features. Convention action and recommendations of the new national board brought an avalanche of work to headquarters, but a fully-equipped office had little difficulty in meeting the requirements of a large portion of it.

In short order, the 1926-1927 program of work, as adopted by the convention, came from the printer; the law enforcement and prohibition resolution was dispatched to the President, the Governor of every state, and every member of the United States Senate and House of Representatives; the multitudinous details of convention routine were disposed of; and in five weeks headquarters was running its normal course.

To be sure, Miss Sherwin, League president, had a very large share in the whirl of activity before her departure for Paris on the second Tuesday in May. She found time to set in motion many tasks to be undertaken by the League in the next two years, and then quietly, late one afternoon, left for France as the head of the American delegation to the Tenth Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance. She was accompanied by Mrs. Ann Webster, a member of the official delegation. Thirty or more American women made up the representation as selected by the National League, the American affiliated association. Her stay abroad is to be limited to actual required attendance at the Suffrage Alliance meetings, and then she hastens back for the meeting of the League's Executive Committee the last week in June.

Interesting news issued during these busy days carried the announcement of the appointment of Mrs. Walston Chubb of St. Louis, Missouri, as the new chairman of the Women-In-Industry Committee. Mrs. Chubb has had a wide and active experience in the social and public welfare field, and brings to the Committee work a real understanding of the industrial woman's problems.

Her predecessor, Miss Mollie Ray Carroll—now the League's fifth vice-president—faces an enlarged responsibility as head of the department of public welfare, a department now assuming the direction of the work of the League's committees on education, child welfare, women in industry, social hygiene and living costs. The department of efficiency in government has a new leader in the person of Miss Elizabeth J. Hauser, secretary for three years, but now the new fourth vice-president. Miss Morgan is to carry on the work of international cooperation to prevent war, and the League is again to have the counsel of Mrs. Maud Wood Park on legislation, Miss Julia C. Lathrop on public welfare in government, and a new counsellor on New Voters, Miss Gertrude Ely.

Mrs. Herbert Knox Smith, our new secretary, made her first official visit to headquarters early in May. Several conferences and examination of official records kept Mrs. Smith at headquarters for a few days, but her future official duties will be carried on from her home in Connecticut.

Significance of the League Convention

What Happened at St. Louis?

LAST month these pages gave a kaleidoscopic picture of the shifting stir and interest of a great convention, still in action. Writing now, in sober retrospect, what do we see as the really significant accomplishment of those crowded and stimulating days?

First, the adoption of the biennial convention plan which means that the League will have no general meeting until the next presidential election year, was of more than surface importance. As one political writer observed: "This is a significant step. It means the League is sure of its membership and certain of the character of its state and local workers. The League feels that more time can be devoted to intensive study of program topics and internal organization by local units if it is not necessary to give three or four months of the year to convention preparations."

The program adopted by the convention after an elaborate period of consideration and conference immediately takes on a new robustness because it stands for two years. At the same time Public Welfare in Government is given the status of a department, thus assuring to the three broad divisions of the program—Efficiency in Government, Public Welfare in Government, and International Cooperation to Prevent War—a balanced development, each under the leadership of a vice-president and member of the National Board.

The program of work—always significant because it is a program of work—is fresh and stimulating or stale according to the point of view. There are no startling changes. The convention did not hesitate to move back to the classification "for study" items failing to meet the test of new conditions or more critical review. Nor did it hesitate to renew its pledge to the ratification of the Child Labor Amendment or to other measures believed right and just against which the winds of opposition still blow strong. It added to the program for study such an item as "Federal aid" with caution, but with a very real appreciation that in so doing it pledged the League to a sane and reasonable approval of a great public question. The program, with all its changes, is already printed and in the hands of the state Leagues.

From it the General Council specified to the National Board seven Federal measures from which to determine those to receive major legislative effort:

Merit system in the Civil Service, with particular reference to prohibition enforcement.

Extension of appropriations under the Sheppard-Towner Act.

Muscle Shoals—according to the principles specified in the program of the Living Costs Committee.

Measures in support of the Disarmament Conference. Federal Department of Education.

Opposition to measures to make amending the Constitution more difficult.

Opposition to the so-called "Equal Rights" Amendment.

By action of the convention the Special Committee on Immigration Problems is continued and enlarged with authorization to examine proposed legislation and make recommendations of future policy.

The convention adopted only one general resolution involving policy:

WHEREAS, obedience to law is a fundamental requisite of orderly government, and only by enforcement of existing law can the nation command the respect of its citizens: therefore

BE IT RESOLVED, that the National League of Women

Voters in Convention assembled hereby re-affirms its unwavering conviction that obedience to the Constitution and the written law of the land is the duty of every man and woman in the United States: and

BE IT RESOLVED, that the League calls upon the President of the United States, the Secretary of the Treasury, and all state and local officials to use to the fullest extent the power conferred upon them for the effective establishment of prohibition:

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that the League again urges the merit system, applied through Civil Service regulations, as the basis of appointment of officers in the Prohibition Unit.

The General Council acted promptly to carry out the unmistakable conviction of the convention by specifying for first place in the legislative program the extension of Civil Service regulations to prohibition enforcement officers.

In the minority report, which would have added to the resolution specification of support of the Volstead Act, the convention recognized the issue as one of preservation of carefully built-up procedure even at the cost of possible grave misinterpretation. The debate, which lasted for nearly two hours, was as able and keen as any League convention has seen—certainly it was the most searching into points of fundamental League policy. The defeat of the minority report can be interpreted fairly only as a victory for the idea that back of the action of a League convention must be the sentiment of a membership informed by study and represented by delegates apprized in advance of the issues to be acted upon.

Renewal of the Get-Out-the-Vote Campaign in connection with the 1926 general elections was voted, with emphasis upon the task of political education which distinguishes the League's efforts for an increased vote.

In debate and in conference at St. Louis the League of Women Voters came to know itself. In that knowledge it enters confidently upon two years devoted to the extension of organization and the perfection of method for the promotion of the program.

The convention was the largest in the history of the League, there being 357 voting delegates and 79 alternates with forty-one states represented.—G. H.

A New Voter's Impressions

MY trip to St. Louis was my first convention experience. I didn't know just what to expect, but I had a few rather definite ideas about the things I thought I would find. I had made up my mind that I would find mannish women, wearing strictly tailored suits, hair skinned back, flat-heeled oxfords, and horn-rimmed glasses. I came back with very different ideas about women in politics.

It seems to me that a certain keenness of mind makes for attractiveness; a dignity and poise is necessary; and lastly I like to see a woman dressed in accordance with the latest style moderated by a sane conservatism. To me the women I met at the convention filled these requirements.

No one but a delegate can begin to appreciate the inspiration that every New Voter received from the convention, the thrill of meeting the leaders of the National League of Women Voters, of talking with girls all fired with the same ambition for the New Voters' section. If the convention did nothing else, it certainly proved that the New Voters work is no longer an experiment—it is a field of limitless possibilities. The National League of Women Voters is our heritage.—Lorraine Bates, Washburn College, Kansas.

From the Diary of a Policewoman—II

By HELEN D. PIGEON

[This page is furnished by the International Association of Policewomen, which is solely responsible for what appears thereon, and for no other portion of THE WOMAN CITIZEN.]

IT does amuse me to find that there are still people who believe that a policewoman patrols a beat and proudly twirls a night stick. Yesterday a college girl who needed some data for Sociology IV made the Woman's Bureau "Exhibit A" in her tour of investigation and she was openly surprised to find that we didn't wear uniforms or manacle our prisoners. When she found that most of us were university graduates and that three held degrees from her own college, she was even more surprised, but a little doubtful of the honor conferred upon her alma mater. But after she had visited our sunny House of Detention and had seen the children sitting happily at their lessons under the direction of a teacher lent to us by the Board of Education, and had examined the sewing of the older girls, who are being taught by a volunteer, and had asked innumerable questions about each and every case, she decided that there really was something in this job of ours after all.

The Runaway

I think the case which really gripped her imagination was Harry Robey, a chronic runaway, ten years old and handsome as a young Greek god. The only person he can't win over to complete adoration is his stepmother, who secretly encourages his roving habits in the hopes that the police will have him sent away permanently. We found the poor youngster asleep on a park bench and when we learned of some suspicious circumstances in the family history we made a complete investigation. This, of course, included a mental examination which showed that he was a very bright and unusual child who must be given a chance. The Children's Mission has found just the right place for him in the country and his foster-parents are developing his love of home by giving him a plot of ground and some livestock. He now thinks of himself as a part of the "landed gentry" and while he occasionally runs away, as witness his presence today in the House of Detention, his average has been reduced from about eight a month to one.

When Miss Whiting, the college girl, found that the policewomen were re-

sponsible for conditions in the public parks and amusement places she begged to go along with me, so I took her on my usual Saturday night round. I wasn't going to spare her anything, so we went first to the Palace Dance Hall. For a few minutes this hall seems perfect, with its glistening floor, rose-shaded lights and wonderful orchestra (wonderful, that is, if you like what the King of Jazz Orchestra calls music). But after you become accustomed to the dim light you notice how many coarse, brutal faces there are in the crowd, mixing at will with the fresh-faced, innocent youngsters. And if you are at all initiated, you know that the pallid, slender youth is Matt Pierce, who has been released five times this year by a lenient judge, after convictions for dope-selling; and that the stout, red-haired youth is Joe Myers, who has recently bought a yacht from the proceeds of his bootlegging. And as for Nellie Ryan, the striking little blond dancing with the young sailor—but then I hate to think that any woman has such a history.

As I explained to Miss Whiting, the manager of this hall is reaping a fortune and he refuses to listen to threats or prayers, because he has political backing. But at last the Mayor, after several scandals and a gentle reminder from the women's clubs that election day is not so far off, has agreed to revoke his license if the policewomen can prove that criminals are admitted with the manager's knowledge and that innocent youngsters are being led astray. For several months now we have been collecting this evidence and next week we are going to open the case before the Mayor. There really is no excuse for such conditions to exist in any city and I'm glad to think that the club women are really interested in these matters. It wasn't ladylike during the last generation and the destruction went merrily on.

Just before we left the hall, Mrs. Brown, the matron, told us that she had sent three girls home that night who were under the age limit, sixteen years, and, of course, she had been taking notes on a lot of other abuses. The matrons in our city are carefully chosen and appointed by the policewomen, al-

though they are paid by the dance hall managers. It is really a fine system because we are able to choose nice, motherly women who create a wholesome atmosphere but who realize that they can be removed if they fail to report to us evil conditions.

A True Samaritan

Since life is made up of contrasts, and to prove that public recreation can be perfectly wholesome, I next took Miss Whiting to Riverside. This is a large park on the shore of the river, owned and run by a Mr. Wood and his two daughters. He entered the amusement world as a peanut vendor and he has put his whole heart and considerable creative ability into this enormous business. There is a beautiful dance hall, excellent music and five efficient floor managers who quietly but quickly stop any improper dancing. Bad characters are made aware of their undesirability and soon return to more congenial haunts. There are inexpensive bath houses, a picnic grove where whole families spend the day and a dozen other amusements. But best of all, I think, are the tiny swings and merry-go-rounds for children, where young people, forgetting petting parties and joy rides, stand watching for hours, lost in the eternal joy of childhood.

Of course, we do not have to patrol this park in order to enforce the laws, but the Woods have so much kindness that they are always finding stranded girls and runaway children and sick babies for us to look after. Tonight they had located a runaway from Toledo for whom the whole country had been searching.

When we reported at the Bureau at midnight we happened to meet jovial old Captain Casey, who asked his usual question, "Did you get the city clean?" Thinking of the Palace, I gave him an emphatic negative, but my little college friend spoke up, "Maybe not, but she's rubbing out some spots!"

Compiled from actual cases handled by policewomen. The first of this series appeared in THE WOMAN CITIZEN, December, 1925. For further information on the work of policewomen, address the International Association of Policewomen, 420, Evening Star Building, Washington, D. C.

Dressing the Part

A Trip Through Dresser Drawers

By VIRGINIA DIBBLE

LAST month we looked over the line of dresses and coats which compose the spring and summer wardrobe of a woman busy with affairs outside her home. This particular woman has dark hair and brown eyes and therefore picks her clothes with a brown color scheme in mind.

We found in her closet two coats—a tweed top-coat of tiny and indefinite brown and beige checks, and a castor coat of soft fabric and intricate cut. There was a two-piece sports model of henna jersey, a brown taffeta checked off in white, and two practical silk crêpe frocks, one of reseda green and one of caramel. A plum crêpe Roma was ready for the very hot weather, and a violet linen. For informal wear, a gayly printed crêpe on a white background shared honors with a white French cotton crêpe, and, for formal occasions, a putty matlassé with evening cape to match went where the flesh colored, beaded georgette seemed too frivolous.

If this seems like an expensive clothes line, remember that the models are conservative and will be worn from two to three years. The top-coat will last four years; the dinner dress and cape will live almost as long, with a little coddling. One or two silk frocks, one or two cotton ones, and a coat every other season are the yearly contributions to this spring and summer clothes line.

We looked over the shoe shelves last month, too, and were about to open the

the gift of making the head that wears it chic and good looking, and a fairly large hat of brown transparent weave with a shaded brown and beige faille ribbon tied round in a bow. This large hat goes out with the putty-colored dinner dress, and sometimes with the caramel dress and castor coat for a luncheon or late tea.

In the top drawer of the lowboy is a long crêpe scarf of violet, beige and green, which frequently accompanies the dinner gown, the plum georgette or the green crêpe. Lying next that is a square plaid taffeta in green-brown and yellow-red, which belongs in the top-coat set and takes an airing along with the henna jersey and the woodsy taffeta frock. Close to this is a mass of coral-colored chiffon which trails along with the flesh georgette and the white French crêpe.

The long scarf of green, violet and beige cost a good many dollars, but the plaid scarf is just a yard of taffeta with rolled edges, and the chiffon, two yards of chiffon with narrow hems. The owner of this scarf happens to be of the slender ethereal type and the floating chiffon enhances that quality; but her sister who is of the more substantial type wears only scarfs of the heaviest georgette or crêpe, even with her evening gowns.

Next the scarfs, in the top drawer, are gloves—mostly washable suèdes or chamois slip-ons. Two pairs of glacé kid gloves in a beige tint and a long pair of white kid for emergencies complete the glove pile.

Snowy white linen handkerchiefs with an opaque border band, and a few green linen ones make up the handkerchief pile for all except dress occasions. The sheerest of linen fabrics with fine hand-hemstitched hems are used with the evening gowns.

In the middle of the drawer is a group of handbags. A pigskin leather one of fine quality is an almost daily companion. A castor-colored purse of grosgrain ribbon, flat and rectangular, goes out on semi-dress occasions, and a small bead bag of coral and gold carries the requisites for the evening.

Over in the jewelry section of the drawer, among some distinctive but inexpensive bits of jewelry, is a string of beautifully colored coral beads with matching pendant ear-rings, which are worn with the white crêpe and with the putty matlassé when the brown and

the green shoulder flower are left off.

In the second drawer are neat pink piles of jersey silk and rayon vests and bloomers. An extra corselet, also pink, long, and with six garters, lies in reserve. Three silk slips—white, pink and tan—are ranged next the nightgowns, which are pink crêpe de chine or rayon. These silk nightgowns are not so extravagant as they may seem. They are washed out at home with soap flakes, thus saving twice twenty cents a week in laundry bill—in case the lady of the closet hasn't a laundress.

All wise women who can't afford a personal maid, wash out a pair of stock-



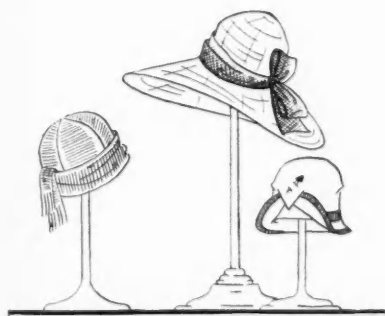
ings every night, and a vest or pair of bloomers with a nightgown twice a week takes very little extra effort. None of them has to be ironed if properly dried. The two office dresses of flat crêpe can be washed in this way, too.

Down in the bottom drawer are stockings, beige shades mostly, which fit into the brown satin slippers as well as the castor suède shoes; also a pair or two of white which go out with the canvas pumps and the coral slippers when they accompany the white crêpe dress. One pair of flesh chiffon hose goes out only with the flesh georgette gown.

This professional woman, on whom we are snooping, kept out a little of her yearly allowance for clothes for an addition or two at vacation time. The kind of clothes she will need then will depend on the kind of vacation she takes. Perhaps she'll want a sweater and sports skirt, perhaps a sports dress and cape, or something quite different, such as an écreu lace gown with long sleeves.

Or suppose she is taken suddenly ill. When recuperation begins there is no tonic so effective as a ravishing negligee. She should send a friend out for the most feminine lounging robe available—irrespective of its practicality. The army is not the only place where morale has to be kept up.

Next month we'll discuss sport clothes: what they are and where they should go.



C. S.

hat boxes when we were interrupted. Now we're back again and can go on snooping.

There aren't many hats, only three—one small felt hat of light brown (left over from the winter season), one close-fitting hat of beige grosgrain that looks more or less like any other, off, but has

World News About Women

Every Reader Is Asked to Be a Reporter

The Y. W. C. A. Convention

The Y. W. C. A. held its biennial convention this year at Milwaukee, April 21 to 27. Underneath all the proceedings and resolutions of the 2,500 delegates lay an emphasis on the need for courage in the attitude of women's organizations toward legislative questions of a controversial nature. The convention came out squarely for en-



Mrs.
John M.
Hanna

Y. W. C. A. Photos

forcement of the eighteenth amendment.

Another point of controversy this year was the basis of membership. Heretofore only evangelical church members could join the organization. Now by the convention's action the local boards may decide between the old method and a new one, by which any girl or woman can become a member of the Y. W. C. A. by simply expressing allegiance to the Christian fellowship of the Association.

Especially interesting, this year, was the set-up of the convention. Instead of programs of speeches the entire convention body was split into small groups for discussion. Thirty of these groups met daily. Each group had its own leader and findings committee. Later these findings were brought to the convention forum—the entire convention body. Thus a great mass of individual opinions and experiences had a chance to be heard.

Mrs. John M. Hanna, of Dallas, Texas, is the new president; Mrs. Ernest W. Gilkey, of Chicago, Illinois, and Mrs. Edward Dunham, of Trenton, New Jersey, vice-presidents; Miss Hazel Butterfield, of Beatrice, Nebraska, and Miss Elsie West, of Summit, New Jersey, secretaries.

Awards

For the first time since its establishment in 1917, the Pulitzer Traveling Scholarship in Music goes to a woman—Lucile Crews Marsh, of Redlands, California. Mrs. Marsh is a many-sided musician but composition is her special forte. Her composition, "To the Unknown Soldier," a symphonic poem for full orchestra, won the prize. So-

CALENDAR

Eighteenth Biennial Convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, Atlantic City, New Jersey—May 24 to June 5.

Tenth Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, Paris, France—May 30 to June 6.

Tenth Annual Convention of the National Women's Trade Union League, Kansas City, Missouri—June 28 to July 3.

National Congress of Women's Organizations of Iceland, Akwreyri, Iceland—June, 1926.

Fifth Biennial Congress of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Dublin, Ireland—July 8 to 15.

Summer School of Euthenics—Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, New York—July 8 to August 7, 1926.

Fourth Biennial Conference of the International Federation of University Women, Amsterdam, Holland—July 27 to August 2.

International Summer School of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Gland, Switzerland—July 26 to September 4.

Sesqui-centennial International Exposition, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—July 4 to December 1, 1926.

natas, two operas, a cantata, piano pieces and songs make up the whole of Mrs. Marsh's musical works. In addition,



Lucile
Crews
Marsh

© Hoover, Los Angeles

she gives concerts and teaches singing. Mrs. Marsh studied in Berlin for four years, taking composition with Hugo Kaun and orchestration with Alexander Von Fielitz. In 1920 she became a bachelor of music at the University of Redlands in this country. The scholarship is awarded by Columbia University, New York.

Mrs. Sporborg

Mrs. William D. Sporborg has added a new presidency to her long list—that of the National Council of Jewish Women. She was president of the New York section of the National Council of Jewish Women for five years and of the New York State Conference of the Council for three years. She also presided at one time over the women's club of Port Chester, New York, and the Port Chester League of Women Voters. At present she is a director of the New York State Federation of Women's



Mrs.
William
D.
Sporborg

Clubs and president of the City Federation, in addition to her position with the Council.

Voting—New Style

Gradually, the voting machine is coming to replace the old method of paper ballot. Mrs. Florence E. S. Knapp, New York's Secretary of State, has just awarded a contract to the Automatic Registering Machine Company for the installation of voting machines in New York City. About 2,500 machines will be needed and from 600 to 1000 will be ready for use in the fall. The voting machine will mean a saving of thousands of dollars for it will make possible, through speed, the consolidation of voting districts. Actual use of the machine last year in New York's fifteenth Assembly District showed other advantages: It is easier and faster than the paper ballot, the count is accurate and permanent, recounts are done away with, absolute secrecy is insured.

A World Camp

Girl Scout leaders from all over the world, 450 strong, met together, May 11-17, at Camp Edith Macy, Briarcliff Manor, thirty-five miles from New York. This conference—the first world camp of women ever to be held in the United States—stressed particularly the bond of universal fellowship uniting Girl Scouts everywhere. Flags of all the nations flew from a central flagstaff and chief among the ceremonies was the planting of the Highway of the World. Girls from thirty-nine different nations planted thirty-nine varieties of trees in pairs along the winding road that leads from the main hall of the camp to the highway. Even more picturesque was The Search for the Holy Grail, staged by the American delegation of Scout leaders—a symbol that the Girl Scouts will carry on the search for international good will. Health, homemaking, and citizenship, the other aims of the Girl Scout movement, also made up a part of the conference discussions.

The conference opened formally with

the dedication of the Edith Macy Training Camp for American Girl Scout Leaders. The great hall at Briarcliff Manor with the 281 acres of land surrounding it is the gift of Mr. V. Everitt Macy, a memorial to his wife, Mrs. Edith Macy, for six years Chairman of the National Executive Committee of the Girl Scouts.

Lady Baden-Powell, president of the International Council, was the presiding officer of the conference, and Mrs. Jane Deeter Rippin, national director of the American Girl Scouts, supervised the camp.

The Suffrage Congress

May sailings from the port of New York included the American delegates to the Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance in Paris, May 30 to June 6. Those representing the United States officially are: Miss Belle Sherwin, president of the National League of Women Voters who heads the delegation; Miss Lucille Atcherson, of Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. James Paige, of Minneapolis, a member of the Minnesota Legislature; Mrs. Ann Webster, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Craig Miller, of Marshall, Michigan; Mrs. Julia W. Ruhl, of Clarksburg, West Virginia; Mrs. Henry G. Sherrard, president of the Michigan League of Women Voters; Miss Mabel Leslie, of New York City; Miss Amy Maher, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. Gordon Norrie, of New York City; Mrs. W. E. Barkley, of Lincoln, Nebraska; Miss Nora Houston, of Richmond, West Virginia; and Miss Eleanor Perkins, of Evanston, Illinois.

Ellen Key

There has just died in Sweden a woman who for almost half a century has been an eminent figure—Ellen Key. First in teaching and lecturing, then in writing, she has devoted herself to the cause of feminism and to the interests of the child. "The Century of the Child" was her first book to attract the attention of international educators. Others dealt with love, marriage, with the changes in women's social and economic position. In her book, "The Woman Movement," she maintains that motherhood and the duties of motherhood should be women's chief concern. More than this, women have the right to motherhood and to conditions of life which tend to make it free and efficient and happy. The state, she said, should give adequate economic recompense for maternity. In these and other views on social and economic questions Ellen Key was more radical than most women—but there was never any doubt of the idealism which inspired her.



Mrs.
John D.
Sherman

President
General
Federation

Bachrach

General Federation Notes

By LESSIE STRINGFELLOW READ

WHEN this magazine reaches its readers, the Biennial Convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs will be in its closing days. From May 24 to June 5 on the great Steel Pier at Atlantic City perhaps fifteen thousand women from every state and from half a dozen foreign countries will have exchanged news and views and shared in a program distinguished by the presence of Federation leaders and of many non-club notables.

Action that the biennial will be asked to take includes the furthering of citizenship training in the public schools; publicity for good books and "no publicity for bad ones"; reapproval of the uniform marriage and divorce law, the child labor amendment, the prohibition law and enforcement act; the inauguration of "Know Your Courts" surveys in the interest of enforcement; improvement of conditions among the Indians, etc. A resolution in lighter vein, and yet very serious, has to do with the mania for weight reduction which in some cases is injuring women's health. It endorses the recent Adult Weight Conference, called through the agency of Mrs. William Brown Meloney, and approves efforts to formulate a reliable height and weight scale for women.

Some convention notes will appear in the next number.

AN interesting exhibit at the Biennial is the hundred books chosen as the ideal library for the American Home. It is under the supervision of the literature division—Mrs. L. A. Miller, chairman.

THE Department of International Relations (Mrs. Winter, chairman) has for one of its goals greater attention to Latin-America on the part of the United States. Two study programs on International Relations are ready—at G. F. Headquarters, 1734 N. Street, Washington.

THE Art Division is working for a congressional appropriation of ten millions to make possible a National Gallery of Art. Mrs. Rose V. S. Berry, chairman, urges all conventions and state

boards, every club which is an art club, every department club which has an art section to secure a resolution for the appropriation and send it to Senators and Congressmen. Among fifteen suggestions which she makes others are: the purchase of a small painting or bronze by a living American artist by every home each year; the placing of paintings and bronzes of museum standard by living American artists in public schools; the substitution of small American bronzes for the "ugly and useless silver cup" given as an award in athletics and other contests.

THE General Federation Press Department is still asking every club that has a clubhouse to write in and say so. (P. S. THE CITIZEN says Amen.)

ABOUT 100,000 Juniors are enrolled in the General Federation. At Atlantic City they have their own headquarters, and special conferences for the discussion of their club problems.

PASSAGE in the House of the Cramton bill to place prohibition officers under civil service was a satisfaction to club women, who have worked for the measure. They are hoping for passage by the Senate as well. Club women are celebrating, too, the passage of the World Court measure which they endorsed and worked for, and the passage by the House of the extension of appropriation for the Shepard-Towner law. A Federal Department of Education and a uniform Marriage and Divorce law are among the remaining objectives of the Legislative Department—as well as prevention of passage of the Wadsworth-Garrett Amendment. Mrs. Gilbert Davis is Chairman of Legislation.

THE General Federation is frequently queried as to its methods of endorsing and furthering legislation, on which the following policy was adopted at the West Baden meeting last year:

"Through the delegates at these meetings the Federation has its opportunity to record its stand upon questions.

"When a resolution has been adopted at such meetings, either unanimously or by a majority, it should be considered the action of the organization.

"State Federations or individual clubs opposed to the action taken should not conduct a campaign in the name of the state or the club in opposition to that of the General Federation.

"Individual members of the State Federation or individual members of clubs are free to enter campaigns in opposition as individuals, not as clubs.

"In no other way can the General Federation speak as an organization."

A Japanese Lady of the Old School

By MIRIAM BEARD

WE of the West hear much nowadays about the budding career of the "New Woman" in Japan. Reports of her temperance or suffrage activities filter, from time to time, into our magazines. But little tribute has been paid to those fine and rare "ladies of the old school," whose generation is now passing away from the scene.

One of the greatest pioneer educators of the Orient, an artist and a scholar of the Chinese classics, was Miss Kowakei Atomi, who has recently died at the age of eighty-four, at her home in Tokyo City. She was one of those amazing old people so frequently produced by the Spartan simplicity of that country's life. She retained her agility and mental alertness almost to the last moment. At eighty-four she was walking with little, graceful steps like a young woman, or rising and kneeling on her polished floor with perfect ease. She could unfold her scrolls of Buddhist texts with a hand that scarcely trembled. She went about the city alone, bareheaded all winter, in her rickshaw. And she not only "kept up" with contemporary art and the theatre but was full of plans for further reform in the education of Japanese girls.

Several years ago it was my privilege to visit her school, which is one of the most select in the Empire and of course purely Japanese in spirit, without even a "foreign" teacher. Miss Atomi and her adopted daughter received our party with an exhibition of the tea-ceremony and harp-playing which is an important part of the curriculum. Miss Atomi's own paintings, great silk scrolls designed with "The Four Seasons of the Flowers" were unrolled for us along the matting floor.

In the quadrangle formed by the low-roofed, paper-walled buildings, we caught a glimpse of her six hundred pupils. They were shining-eyed little girls with long black braids and purple kimono-sleeves flying in the wind. They were racing and shouting, playing basketball and tag, with all the vigor of Western girls, but with voices infinitely softer and gentler.

From the courtyard we were conducted to a long chamber, decorated in harmonious shades of tan, with jars of yellow jonquils placed in the moon-shaped windows. About sixty of the older students were assembled, kneeling on cushions at lacquer tables scarcely a foot high. Tea was served here, and

afterward, one by one, all over the room, girls began to rise and make little welcoming speeches, some in English and some in Japanese, with a composure and a sweetness that destroyed any tourist's conception of repressed Japanese womanhood.

It is just this composure that Miss Atomi strove for all her life. She wanted to see the athletic freedom and modern ideas of the West introduced without sacrificing the culture of the past and its serene manners. She was constantly studying the problem of changing Japanese education to fit the new life; and one of her last acts was to send her daughter to America to study our college ways.

How much courage and foresight Miss Atomi possessed half a century ago, is hard to realize today. When she opened her school in 1875, few men or women had the vision to see what a new world was about to open for Asia and how necessary it was to prepare its women for what was coming. That there was opposition goes without saying—had not even America been shocked, only a decade before that, by Matthew Vassar's new institution for female learning?

Her own personal life was a subject of much comment in Japan. She was widely known as an example of a woman who never married. She adopted, instead, as her own child, the daughter of Count Madekenoji. But over all the discussion Miss Atomi's bravery won out.

Honors and recognition filled her last years. She had thousands of devoted and influential pupils, among them the Princess Kan-in. As a badge of Imperial

MARGARET MANUEL, one of whose etchings appears on our cover, was born in Scotland, and spent much of her early life in the romantic "Border" country made famous by Sir Walter Scott, and later near the Pentland Hills—those hills beloved by Robert Louis Stevenson. She likes to portray such lonely places in her etchings.

Though art ambitions dawned early, it was not until she came to America, a few years ago, that Miss Manuel was able to devote herself to study. After some time at the New York School of Applied Design for Women, and also with the late Ernest Haskell, she decided to make etching her specialty. From the first her work was received enthusiastically, and today, just a few years removed from artistic obscurity, she is represented in the permanent collections of the Chicago Art Institute, the Corona Mundi, and the Smithsonian Institution. Recently a number of her etchings were sent on a rotary exhibition throughout the country, under the auspices of the American Federation of Arts.

favor, the right of wearing a purple skirt was granted to all her students, to distinguish them from all other school-girls, who must wear only red serge. The Empress made her a fast friend and bestowed on her the Sixth Class Order of the Sacred Crown.

On the day after her death, hundreds of Tokyo citizens made a pilgrimage to her door. Among them were girls of the highest families, women who had won professional acclaim, officials of the Government and notable men of the city. This procession was not without significance. It meant that modern Japan is conscious of how much it owes to its far-sighted women of the past, as well as to its warriors or statesmen.

Dreams in Gold and Gesso

(Continued from page 13)

Burr started on her way to fame. Her very first plan was for her own dining-room.

"I knew little enough about the ways of gesso," she smiled, "and I made many blunders. At first I didn't know you could put it on all over, and carve down the spots you wanted low, so I coated only the spots I wanted high. That was so unsatisfactory that I had to cut off a whole boat-load of knights and start over again."

She finished her room in 1924, and its panels were exhibited in one of the most famous of the Fifth Avenue galleries. They aroused so much interest that requests poured in for their exhibition in other cities. But Miss Burr needed her dining-room at home, so she made screens and small panels and sent them to eager galleries. Critics declared her work a new thing in modern decorative art, and French and American connoisseurs commented on the originality of her conception, the beauty of her design, the richness of her colors, and the fineness of her execution. Wealthy owners of "period" houses begged her to model and paint the tournaments of their time on their walls.

Perhaps the secret of her great success—for young as her work is, it is already famous—lies in the fact that her castles and skies and cypresses, her knights and ladies and caravels, are truly the things of our dreams. They look so exactly as they ought to look. We who have revelled in *Le Morte d'Arthur*, the romances of Scott, and the *Idylls of Tennyson* recognize our heroes and our heroines in Miss Burr's gay figures.

She has the faculty of making visible the thing which has heretofore only been dreamed, and it is no common gift. Great illustrators have it, a few historical painters, some theatrical designers. The world holds high rewards for the artists who can make its dreams come true.

Health

Talks



The Modern Care of the Skin

By GULIELMA F. ALSOP

COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AT BARNARD

A BEAUTIFUL skin must be well fed with milk, vegetables, fruits in abundance. It must not be poisoned in any way, either by a sluggish delay of food wastes in the intestines, or by the use of skin poisons. The immediate effect of sluggish elimination is a pale, sallown skin, and if the auto-intoxication continues pimples and blackheads result. Certain stimulants, especially tea and coffee, take the pink and white blood of childhood away from the skin. Diets must also be right as to quantity as well as quality. Very few underweight persons have lovely skin. Their skins may pass without notice, but rarely ever are they of perfect texture and coloration.

After a woman has paid the necessary attention to diet, she must decide upon the best external care of her case. No two skins are alike. A dry skin will chap and wrinkle easily. The woman with a dry skin should avoid anything which will make it drier, that is, hot water and soap. She should cleanse it by brisk rubbing with a Turkish face cloth and cold water. If she lives in the country, this treatment will keep her face absolutely clean, for in a dry skin the pores are not large and do not collect dirt easily. If, after the cleansing and vigorous rubbing, the skin feels somewhat stretched and tight across her face, a lotion should be used.

For the thin dry skin, a vanishing cream or a face lotion is almost a necessity. Either one or the other should be used often enough to get the desired result—a smooth, unchapped, unlined, clean skin. If the possessor of the dry skin lives in the city, she may need to use cold cream, at least once a day, for cleansing. Cover the face with the cleansing cream, rub it in very gently, and then wipe it off with a soft moist cloth. It may be permissible to dip the cloth in hot water, but for the thin dry skin it is better to use cold water, if it is possible to cleanse the face thoroughly by that method.

For the oily skin, with a tendency to enlarged pores, a different kind of treat-

ment is necessary. The skin contains two kinds of pores: those for the tiny glands embedded in the deeper layer—the sweat glands, which excrete mostly water, and those for the sebaceous glands, which secrete an oily substance. These sebaceous glands are modified in different parts of the body, secreting the cerumen or wax of the ears and the oil of the scalp, as well as the oil of the skin. In some cases this natural oily secretion becomes hardened into small lumps which remain clogged in the opening of the glands, and so block the exit of the pores. Such plugging ultimately stretches the openings of the pores.

In an oily skin it is of prime importance to keep the pores empty. The face should be soaked once a day in water hot enough to make the face crimson. This dilates and opens the pores. After the soaking the face should be lathered with soft soap and the lather rubbed well into the pores of the skin with the tips of the fingers or with a large flesh brush. This hot scrub will dissolve the clogged oil and accumulated dirt that has lodged in the pores, keeping them distended. The soap should be well rinsed off with hot water, and then the face, neck, and arms splashed off with cold water. The cold water closes the pores. This vigorous hot water and soap treatment should not be done more than once a day and after it very often a light soothing lotion must be applied because the process has perhaps removed more oil than is necessary.

When pimples or blackheads exist, the daily hot face soak is a necessity. In such cases the skin often needs stimulating by brisk scrubbing. This is especially true if the pimples or blackheads appear on the back of the shoulders. The use of a cream or a lotion in the case of pimples must be very carefully considered, preferably with the advice of a physician. If the pimples show tiny yellow pin-points of pus, the germs may be spread about the face by the use of a salve. A simple antiseptic face lotion made up at home in sufficiently large quantities—the usual boric acid lotion—is very beneficial if patted on to

the face, after its steaming and scrubbing, with small pads of sterile absorbent cotton and allowed to dry on. In more obstinate cases of acne the use of the official sulphur ointment will be necessary, and a stronger soap, such as the official tincture of green soap. The treatment with sulphur ointment and tincture of green soap is a medical treatment, however, and should be used under a physician's advice.

Sun and air are two great skin beautifiers. But at first the skin must be exposed to them with moderation. Our housed, indoor, sedentary skins are too weak to be suddenly exposed to glaring sun without painful sunburn. Skins must, one and all, be protected, at the first summer exposures, by sufficiently heavy creams. A light vanishing cream or lotion is not heavy enough to protect against real sunburn.

The modern care of the skin is a necessity in city and suburban life, with the great increase in smoke and dust. A hamadryad living under an ancient oak, her face sunned with dappled light and blown on by fragrant winds, would never need more skin treatment than her morning dip in the pool at the foot of the ancient oak.

Modern Home

(Continued from page 22)

making, the fashioning of jewelry and furniture—these industries and many more are being partially filched from the jaws of machines and performed in old-fashioned, loving ways. It looks as if human nature had needs that are not fully satisfied by machinery. Perhaps it may be a real boon to us that our homes keep alive in our midst the charm and variety, the humor and pathos and excitement of inefficiency. Instead of proving her folly by her failure to bring her home up to date, woman may be proving her far-sighted wisdom.

But, Mrs. Parsons argues, people must "fit their lives to the industrial system under which they chance to live, or be left outside it." Unless they conform, unless they go with the crowd, they cannot really live. This is a hard saying, one which troubles the spirits of all except the whole-hearted advocates of present-day standardization. Must we all be alike, *must* we? Do the same things in the same way. Eat the same baker's bread. Wear the same store clothes. Send our babies to the same crèche, there to learn their first manners and morals from the same trained nurse. Begin and end our day's work at the same tick of the clock. To some of us realness of life seems to proceed from an inner choice rather than an outer command; we cannot hand over our destinies to mass determination. And not a few of us would prefer no life at all to a standardized one.

But Mrs. Parsons thinks that women would be happier working in the industrial world than tied down to domestic drudgery. Some of them would be—those who have no taste for housework and who are lucky enough to find interesting jobs. But the majority, as she admits, would have to go into factories and work rooms; and surely the quintessence of drudgery is there.

As for the all-day crèche, it is here, I am very sure, that most women will make a resolute protest. The brief hurried hours before nine o'clock and between five and six or seven are not enough for that intercourse between mother and child which is so precious and on which so much depends. It is all very well to hand over the physical care of a baby to a trained nurse (though even there every intelligent mother wants to keep her eye on details), but mental and spiritual development in those critical early years simply must be under the constant observation of the person best qualified to sympathize and help.

Well, what to do about it? Frankly, I do not know. Mrs. Parsons has convinced me that the modern jobless woman is an economic parasite, and I cannot accept that condition with equanimity. But neither can I accept with anything but dismay the further dispossession of the home and abnegation of child care. I can only suggest that we go very carefully along the path marked out for us, conserving as many of the old values as possible. After all, it is we who make the age rather than the age that makes us, and we must see that it does not despoil us of more than it gives.

Washington

(Continued from page 15)

solemnly posed for a battery of cameras with Vice-President Dawes, Mr. Longworth, and Senator Cameron, and solemnly went through the steps of four of their tribal dances, dressed in leather breeches, beaded headdresses, bright dabs of paint, and waving feathers.

The President and Mrs. Coolidge have finally settled the question which annually disturbs thousands of citizens—where shall we spend the summer? It was rumored that the President was frankly bored at Swampscott last summer because there was "nothing to do." This year he is trying the Adirondack Mountains of northern New York, where he and his extensive retinue of White House attachés and newspapermen will "rough it" in White Pine Camp.

While the President has not of course the usual limitations of transportation costs and rents to consider in choosing his vacation residence, he has the problem of proper accommodations for the several dozen persons without whom he

can never venture away from Washington. Realizing that the gentlemen of the press do not accompany him for the pleasure of it, he has been solicitous that they should have comfortable quarters at the summer White House.

Mr. Coolidge went as near as he politely could last year to suggesting that the newspapers might do without much news of his own doings or of events in Washington, at least during the hottest summer months. The result was that editors all over the country, apparently suspicious that he was trying to "put something over," set extra men on his trail. With good grace, he yielded and gave the reporters the usual privilege of bi-weekly press conferences at Swampscott.

In the realm of foreign affairs the principal development in Washington, aside from the debt settlements, was the departure of the American delegates to the preliminary disarmament conference at Geneva. This event, following so closely Secretary Kellogg's somewhat curt rejection of the League's invitation to come over and discuss our World Court reservations, is said to have no significance except in so far as it manifests the willingness of our Government to participate in all proper efforts to relieve the burden of armaments still resting on the nations. There was no jubilation among the delegates, beyond the usual holiday feeling of Americans setting out on a European jaunt, and apparently their expectations of concrete results of a conference without Russian participation were not too rosy.

The pending treaty with Turkey, which has spent so much of its existence in the files of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, seems destined shortly to return to that chill haven unless some way can be found to relieve the Democrats of the feeling of obligation imposed by the dead hand of the Madison Square denunciation of the treaty as a betrayal of the Armenians. A spirited exchange of correspondence took place between Senator Borah and Bishop Manning—the Bishop denouncing any terms with the slayers of Christians and the Senator defending a treaty as the best means of controlling the Turks. This was followed by a count of noses to see how many are still out of joint.

The presence of women at all of the important Washington conventions of the spring season is an encouraging evidence of their increasing interest and participation in public affairs. Many of them attended sessions of the annual convention of the United States Chamber of Commerce, sat patiently in smoke-filled halls and heard speakers discuss subjects over which their grandmothers would have blinked in utter bewilderment.

After drawing up a preliminary outline for the scope of the Women's Bu-

reau investigation into special legislation regulating the employment of women in industry, the Advisory Committee of six authorized by the Women's Industrial Conference last January to assist Miss Mary Anderson, has been broken up by withdrawal of three of its members. The two groups found themselves hopelessly deadlocked over methods of conducting the investigation into this highly contentious subject. After the announcement of the members representing the American Federation of Labor, the National Women's Trade Union League, and the National League of Women Voters that they had withdrawn from the committee as a protest against the tactics of the three members representing the National Woman's Party, Miss Anderson announced that the investigation would be carried on whether or not the committee continued to function.

The break was not unexpected, and illustrated again the difficulty of two groups animated by directly opposing theories finding a common piece of ground broad enough to hold both. The resignation of three members, Miss Sara Conboy, Mrs. Maud Wood Park, and Miss Mabel Leslie, left the three members representing the National Woman's Party as the whole committee. They expressed themselves as entirely willing to continue to advise Miss Anderson on the survey.

Disarmament

(Continued from page 8)

ances and even in Morocco. Probably they have had small effect in any of these situations, but the fact that a world-wide organization exists to propagate revolution, and that it is ordered from Russia, is in itself disturbing and tends to make governments hesitate to disarm before some plan has been created to give security against Russian propaganda.

The conference therefore now gathered in Geneva can scarcely be expected to produce a great program. The United States delegation is present, and there is no doubt that the Washington government sincerely wishes world disarmament. The idea grows in our midst that one reason is the desire to protect the nation from our own overactive War Department. Should the United States make a strong plea for a strong program, however, it will meet with the suspicion that it designs to make more certain the saving of European money with which her debts to us may be paid.

Whether human progress resembles the hare that ran fast and then slept or the tortoise that crept past the sleeping hare, it is clear that great changes come slowly. Let no one get discouraged. Agitation, education, organization—the same old key—will finally unlock all the doors to peace.



The Bookshelf

By M. A.



Two Books on our National Past—Short Stories by Edith Wharton—Lolly Willowes, a Rare Delight—Helen of Troy

WITHIN the last few years the United States has awakened to a new interest in its own past life. Whatever the cause—the rage for antiques, the fashion of psychoanalysis, a reflex from European travel—the folk who write books have been quick to take advantage of the fact, and publishers' lists are dotted with American history and biography.

Two particularly interesting books make historical inquiry into the beginning of this century. They were written by men of very different capacities and viewpoints, and they complement each other so well that the two books together give a far truer picture than does either alone.

Mark Sullivan, journalist, expert in practical politics, wise in the ebb and flow of public affairs, has thrust forth what promises to be the first book of a series concerning *Our Times*. This volume covers the years 1900 to 1904, although it is generous both with backgrounds and with 1925 comparisons. It is an amazing collection of material, songs and stories, statistics and maps, political campaigns, bicycle ads and shirt-waisted illustrations. No small part of the achievement is Mr. Sullivan's terse style, which gathers the most unrelated facts together and makes them interesting and significant. His defects are those of his excellencies. That same facile skill with which he makes a patterned web of facts runs so smoothly that he cannot stop to see far below surfaces or to disentangle involved roots. Men are his familiars, and he sees women in terms of housework and fashions. There is scarcely a mention of the strange ferment which was working beneath pompadours and Gibson curls.

But quarrels with his detail, even with the causes he finds and the prophecies he makes, are unimportant beside his achievement. Mr. Sullivan has indicated a new method of writing a nation's history, emphasizing the changing thought and action of the people instead of the ponderous movements of governments. Interesting as casual reading, his book is invaluable as secondary source material for speakers, writers, and students concerned with the period.

The Mauve Decade is Thomas Beer's very different book describing America in the '90s, the period just preceding the years of Mr. Sullivan's study. Mr. Beer is a novelist and an essayist, an expert in his own strikingly individual style of writing. His book takes its title from a definition attributed to Whistler, "Mauve? Mauve is just pink trying to be purple." Mr. Beer thinks we were living in those terms from 1890 to 1900, and he has chosen his materials to prove his point. Less concerned than Mr. Sullivan with outward facts, he is more interested in changing minds and manners, and underlying emotions. He finds that



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The name of I. A. R. Wylie led many a critic in the earlier days to talk about a writer of certain powerful novels as "he." As a matter of fact, I stands for Ida, and the author of "Toward Morning," "The Dark House," "Black Harvest" and other bold and vivid stories of many parts of the world is a young woman—rather small, fair, and just now one of the most popular literary visitors in this country. Miss Wylie was born in Australia, of Scotch and Australian parents, grew up in England, was educated in Brussels, England, Germany. At twenty she sold her first story and declared herself independent. Since that time she has lived about the world, writing, "Toward Morning," the novel by which she became best known in this country, is a plea for fair play in considering the problems of after-the-war Germany. Her latest book, "Black Harvest," centers about a tragic figure of mixed blood who is a war product.

we were a crude people of uncouth surfaces, conventional rather than religious, prudish rather than moral. Our women were a powerful force, turbulent, and sometimes unnecessarily rude. He calls them "Titanesses." There is a slightly weary, almost precious air to his book that scarcely expresses the husky material health of the time. But he conveys the indoor atmosphere of the '90s with a skill that is uncanny.

A new book by Edith Wharton has come to be one of the real features in a literary year. This season her volume is a collection of short stories, which she calls *Here and Beyond*. Spiritually as well as physically they are located in two worlds. Two of them have a quality that is definitely supernatural, although Mrs. Wharton never forgets that she is a realist, and that all "ghost stories" have a reasonable explanation if one can only find it. "Velvet Ear Pads" has a delightful humor. The most satisfactory story of the group is that of Waldo Cranch, with his bitter heritage, and his pride that could be broken but never bent. His is a portrait to set beside her best.

"Lolly Willowes; or The Loving Huntsman" is the title of a book by Sylvia Townsend Warner, which has come out of England to amaze and delight a few American readers. Its prose is as exquisite as the lines of a fine intaglio. Below its clear-cut surface the unsaid things glow deeply.

It is as inadequate to tell the story of the book as to hold up a skeleton and say "Here is a woman." For the bones of Lolly Willowes are thin and delicate, yet compact with unexpected strength and firmness. Well-knit, her skeleton gives no indication of the hidden longings of her heart or the secret places of her mind.

She was destined almost from birth to be a spinster. Shy and unsocial, she liked to play by herself, to ramble in the woods rather than to go to parties, and to brew herbs and simples rather than to play games with other children. Her father never found a man he felt was good enough to be her husband, and she adored her father above everyone else she knew. When he died she went to live with her brother's family, and to be Aunt Lolly to nephews and nieces, and finally to grand-nephews and grand-nieces. Until one day a most amazing thing, growing quietly through her life, burst into a dark flowering, and Lolly discovered what infernal glory her spinster's destiny held.

To talk of the book's implications, of its peculiarly feminine viewpoint, its absorbing and unexpressed wisdom would be to grow ponderous over a fantasy. Yet there is aching truth within this bubble. Humorous, quaintly original, delicately ironic, subtly wise, for the few people who will like it, it holds things outside the realm of words.

Our own acquaintance with Helen of Troy dates from Greek history and classic myths. We had the feeling that Helen was "beautiful, but dumb." Professor John Erskine says we were all wrong, and hints that we were guilty of the traditional injustice of the plain toward the beautiful. According to him, and he should know, for he has just written "*The Private Life of Helen of Troy*," the lady was not only beautiful past all dreaming, but wise with a wisdom that transcends the human.

His book should really be titled "*The Private Conversations of Helen of Troy*." There is nothing new in the framework of his story, no unsuspected scandals or unrevealed affairs. He starts with Helen's return from the Trojan war on the arm of her intermittent husband, Menelaus, a warrior every bit as pig-headed as Pope's "*Iliad*" had led us to suspect. Her household is in confusion over her unprecedented return. Her daughter has grown into a bewildered young conservative who tries to excuse Helen's conduct with conventional white lies, and her neighbors are giggly with shock. They try to shield her from her reputation, and she insists on being truthful no matter how much discomfort it may cause them. So she

talks to everyone and with everyone, and in these conversations lies the charm of the book.

They are amusing and salty, ironic, and sometimes rarely lovely. For Helen's wisdom, like her beauty, was not of every day. The ordinary run of affairs of little people with little souls would snarl hopelessly if they followed her lead. There are moments when Professor Erskine's book takes you to a high golden cliff, and shows you clear sunshine and a "wine-dark sea." There are other moments when he gets pedantic and wordy. But you forgive him his mistakes for the sake of his magnificent glimpses.

Our Times; *The Turn of the Century*, Scribner's, New York, 1926. \$5.00.

Mauve Decade, Knopf, New York, 1926. \$3.50.

Here and Beyond, Appleton, New York, 1926. \$2.50.

Lolly Willowes, Viking Press, New York, 1926. \$2.00.

Private Life of Helen of Troy, Bobbs-Merrill, Indianapolis, 1926. \$2.50.

Swimming Stars

(Continued from page 19)

girls not only outscored the other members of the Olympic team, drawn from clubs in various parts of the country, but could have won without their help.

Helen Meany, diving champion, is the only one of these girls still competing under W. S. A. colors. Helen Wainwright and Aileen Riffin, having entered the teaching profession, are lost to amateur competition, but they are carrying on the club ideal of spreading the swimming gospel far and wide.

The success of the W. S. A. swimmers on the first Olympic team gave the club new zest. Their work was justified. So was their famous swimming coach, Louis deB. Handley, who is largely responsible for the place American women now occupy in the swimming world. He had proved beyond dispute the advantage of "catching them young." As an increasing number of younger girls applied every year for instruction, the W. S. A. definitely turned its attention to the junior department.

Seven juniors developed by Mr. Handley were picked for the second Olympic teams, which went to Paris in 1924. Twenty-four girls, representing practically every section of the country, made up the team. Again the W. S. A. members of the team outscored the others and could have taken the meet without their aid. Helen Wainwright, Helen Meany, Aileen Riffin, Gertrude Ederle, Agnes Geraghty, Doris O'Mara, and Mathilda Schuerich, then thirteen years old, covered themselves with glory.

Mr. Handley's results with juniors caused a stir in aquatic circles, both here and abroad, and the mail brought, and continues to bring, inquiries regard-

ing the methods of instruction in use at the club. The question, When should a child learn to swim? has been asked in many languages, but the answer is always the same.

"The younger a child learns to know the water the better," says Mr. Handley. "The fear of the water, that greatest bugaboo, is practically unknown in small children who are properly introduced to it. Swimming comes easily to them, almost more easily than walking.

"Every beginner is taught man's natural stroke, the crawl, at the W. S. A. It seems to me that the beginner thus taught learns the rudiments of watermanship far more readily than one placed at any other stroke. The crawl is merely a dog paddle with the arms brought above the water, while the kick can be likened to walking on tiptoe. With the simple crawl acquired, the swimmer is gradually instructed in the other varieties of crawl."

The roll today at the W. S. A. contains over 1,700 members—little girls hardly past the lisping age, school girls, high school and college girls, business and professional women engaged in law, medicine, teaching, and mothers.

Such a large membership requires adequate space. Twice the club has outgrown its pool facilities. At present it is housed in the basement of an apartment building—quarters far too small. "A building of our own, with adequate pool facilities, is our dream," says Charlotte Epstein, charter member and team manager.

In spite of cramped space and a small pool an atmosphere of helpfulness and friendliness pervades the club. Every member past her novice stage becomes a teaching sister to an entering member and helps her in every way.

It is not very often that a girl is called upon to save a life, but W. S. A. swimmers are trained in this most important phase of swimming. Through an arrangement with the American Red Cross, a course in life-saving methods is given by the regular club instructors each season. Candidates passing the examinations receive the Red Cross life-saving certificate.

Although victory smiles upon the W. S. A. competitors frequently, good sportsmanship is more to them than the mere winning. Girl swimmers from the Pacific Coast, the South, the Middle West or the Eastern territory who have met them in competition know that a W. S. A. girl is a good loser, or winner as the case may be. Even the littlest swimmer at the monthly meets for members takes her loss in a cheerful spirit.

But Mr. Handley does not think that women as a class will ever be able to equal men in swimming skill and prowess.

"The formation of a woman's body—shoulders and hips of almost equal

THE RIDDLE OF SOCIETY

By CHARLES PLATT

Prof. H. E. BARNES

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proportions—prevents her equalling man's speed in the water," he says. "Her physical strength is also less than his. She is, relatively, smaller and less strong physically, and thus can not hope to compete with men. Unless women change their physical make-up, they can never equal men swimmers.

Philippines

(Continued from page 23)

contributed. But is this commonly known by the people of the United States who for years have been led to believe that the Americans are making untold sacrifices for the benefit of the Filipinos?

Nor have public improvements declined under Filipino administration. From 1913 to 1921 the Filipinos were given a very liberal control over their affairs. During that period the attendance in public schools increased from 440,000 to 1,100,000, and the amount of money spent by the Filipinos on education as a whole was tripled. In the same period the total mileage of first-class roads was more than doubled. The same was true of inter-Island coastwise traffic. The field of public sanitation was not neglected. From no public medical dispensaries in 1913, there were more than eight hundred seven years later; the number of hospitals nearly tripled and the death rate decreased. There were no organizations for infant welfare when the Filipino took charge. When General Wood arrived in 1921 to "straighten" things out he found more than six hundred. And so it went.

During that period, of course, the Filipinos made mistakes. They were not very successful in the management of their national bank. But here in the United States, where banking laws are said to contain the maximum of safety requirements, there were seven hundred and fifty-three bank failures in 1924. In the case of the mismanagement of the Filipino bank, it must be remembered, too, that the Filipino official largely responsible for its losses was a person whom the American Governor General had chosen. During that period it was within the power and province of the Chief Executive to remove him, but he was allowed to remain, only to be summarily indicted and prosecuted by a Filipino district attorney and tried and sentenced by a Filipino judge.

That the Filipinos will be capable of maintaining their international obligations can, of course, only be definitely answered by an actual test. But there are some reliable guides, chief of which is the unquestioned high regard which the Filipinos have indubitably shown for the sanctity of private property and the safety of foreign residents and their investments. Many years ago, President Taft good-naturedly remarked that life and property were safer in the

Philippines than in New York. Coming down to more recent times we find General Wood attesting to the maintenance of this peace and good order. "With a few minor exceptions," he told the Secretary of War, "conditions of public order have been excellent throughout the archipelago. No disturbances have occurred beyond the control of the municipal and insular police. There has been no organized resistance to authority. Life and property have been reasonably secure and travelers have gone unmolested without arms or escort wherever they cared to go." The next statement is particularly significant. "Parties of women," continued the governor's report, "unescorted and unattended, have traversed the most remote portions of the mountain province without suffering any discourtesy or annoyance." Can the same be said of certain sections of New York or Chicago or Boston?

And this peace and good order is upheld by a handful of Filipino constabulary, officered mostly by Filipinos, and by the local municipal police, all Filipinos.

There are some, however, who may say that this progress has been due entirely to the "constant supervision and support of the Americans." That is an unfair and unjust assumption. The increased number in schools, the good roads, the improved sanitary conditions—how were they achieved? At the outset the Americans contributed advice and direction, the Filipinos contributed the money and the labor. Now practically all four elements are contributed by the Filipinos themselves. In the field of education, for example, out of nearly twenty-six thousand teachers less than one thousand are Americans. If more American advice is needed in the future, it can be secured by payment, as it has been done in the past. That is what Asiatic nations like Siam have done, and they have achieved success and prosperity and have maintained their dignity and self-respect as well.

That the Filipinos may make mistakes in the future is not for a moment denied. There are unworthy and incapable people in all nations—the United States not excepted. But these superficial indications are not true guides. It is more reasonable to look into the real spirit and capacity of the people as a whole. "In my opinion," said Admiral Dewey in 1898, "the Filipinos are far superior in their intelligence and more capable of self-government than the natives of Cuba, and I am familiar with both races." Similar tributes may be traced to the present day. The progress of the Filipinos, in the estimation of the late President Harding, is "without parallel anywhere in the world." Are these unqualified statements not sufficient? Must there be a Utopia in the Islands?

But there are some Americans, blessed with the missionary spirit, who, even in the face of this evidence, still favor the postponement of Filipino autonomy on the ground that a bit more experience will do the Islanders good and little or no harm. The opposition of men like General Wood and former governors Taft and Forbes is largely on those grounds. They, therefore, urge that the American people, a self-sacrificing and conscientious nation having no object in view save the good of the Filipinos, should continue to retain absolute control of the Islands, giving to the Filipinos only those privileges of self-government and personal liberty which a body of men sitting ten thousand miles away in Washington think them capable of enjoying.

This plan of indefinite retention also calls for huge amounts of American capital to develop the resources of the Islands. Now there is nothing which history has taught so clearly as this—wherever capital goes it seeks to control the government in its own interests. The Boers lost their independence when British capital had reached the point where it could do naught but demand British control of the Orange Free State. It was the East India Company that laid the basis for the Indian Empire. Similar conditions precipitated European aggression in China and Africa.

In 1898 the element of capital was largely responsible for pushing through a divided Senate, by one vote, the treaty with Spain which meant the retention of the Philippines. Senator Lodge was the champion of that treaty. Americans would do well to remember his outspoken thoughts. He said, "We make no hypocritical pretense of being interested in the Filipinos solely for the good of others. While we regard these Islands as a sacred trust, we regard the welfare of the United States first. We believe in trade expansion."

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This same element today urges the people of the United States to realize the vast commercial possibilities to be found in the Islands. "The Philippines are a gold mine in territory, resources, climate and labor," said Mr. J. W. Harriman, president of the Harriman National Bank upon his recent arrival from Manila.

"The United States needs the products of the Philippines," echoed Representative Underhill in his speech before Congress on February 18th.

Probably it is because such sentiments are gaining prevalence in this country that the American Chamber of Commerce from the Philippines, representing the combined American interests in the Islands, has now grown so bold as to open offices in the heart of New York's

financial district. There it conducts a systematic and organized campaign for the permanent retention of the Islands because of the hemp, copra and rubber fields to be found there.

Arguments against independence because of Filipino unreadiness are being badly mixed with praise of hemp and India rubber grown in the Philippines.

The association which the Filipinos have had with the United States has in many ways been fruitful and valuable. But the material benefits received have been paid for at a tremendous price. Twenty-eight years have now passed since the occupation. During these years enough dollars have been planted in the Islands to create a fictitious market for Philippine products—a situation which will make the establishment of a sound market more costly and difficult for the Filipinos when the hour of separation comes. And every dollar so planted has become a rivet binding the Filipinos to the United States, and every investor, human as he is, has learned soon enough to argue against Philippine independence. The dictates of the dollar and the passion for riches no man or group of men can resist or disobey. "Where my money lies there will my heart lie also."

The American people must not be blind to these facts, and if they mean to grant the Filipinos their independence they should do so now when the desire for it is so general and widespread. Few authorities dispute the desire, for all the recognized methods to test the popular will have invariably shown the Filipinos to be overwhelmingly in favor of separation. At the national elections which General Wood characterizes as "orderly and fairly and honestly conducted," no candidate has a chance of election or support if he is against immediate independence. All political parties are united on that one issue, and even the Wood-Forbes report came out flatly with the statement that the majority of the people want independence. This year a proposal to hold a plebiscite on that question alone was vetoed by General Wood. His action should put to an end all slanderous statements denying the desire for immediate independence. Unfortunately, however, these denials will continue to come from certain American elements. They are easy to make, but impossible to prove.

When we consider the innumerable delays which the settlement of the Filipino question has suffered under each succeeding administration in Washington, we must not blame the Filipinos for feeling discouraged and disappointed at the judgment and good sense of the American people. And when we consider the aggressive elements of the country who urge permanent retention of the Islands because it will pay, we must not blame the Filipino for won-

dering if, after all, the sacred pledge of 1916 is nothing but a "scrap of paper" to be broken by evasion. At this stage of world history when America is busy making herself unloved by a large portion of the world, the affection of eleven million Filipinos may appear insignificant, but the American people would be wise to regard it.

One thing is certain, the Filipino problem must be settled with definiteness and with certainty. It is to be hoped that the Americans will settle it in full accordance with the principle on which the government of the republic rests. Abraham Lincoln phrased it: "No man is good enough to govern another without that other's consent."

An article on the negative side of the question, by Judge D. R. Williams, will appear in the July issue.

Judge Allen

(Continued from page 7)

cal potentates and she put the thought away in the back of her mind.

Then she went to Europe and visited Germany and other nations and saw militarism and barricaded frontiers and conscripted military service with her own eyes. After this she studied political science and constitutional law and went to law school but still retained her particular interest in international law. Then came the War and she lost two brothers—one killed in action in France, the other dying as a result of injuries received in action, and the consciousness of defective international relations as a barrier to peace lingered with her, and her passionate belief in peace as a practical reality became intensified. But still she had no influence, no plan of action; there was nothing she could do, so she said nothing.

But she began to study the problems of peace. She went to Geneva and visited the League of Nations; she spent some time with the Sherwood Eddy party in Europe, devoting most of her vacations to the study of this question. She began to study text-books on international law and to consider all possible avenues to peace. She gave lectures on this subject and gradually it became the thing in which she was more interested than in anything else. It is the absorbing interest of her life.

But the only governmental body in the country dealing with international relations is the Senate. And therefore, it is not surprising that in the present senatorial tournament in Ohio her name should be in the lists. If she should go to Washington, there would be in it something of the romance of a dream come true, for her dream of helping to establish world peace is comparable in loftiness of purpose to Lincoln's long-cherished resolve to strike out slavery.

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Raquel Meller

(Continued from page 9)

She had no such dubious aids in New York, and one could value her more clearly. Her program was two hours long, consisting of dramatic little songs, each one concerned with a fundamental human emotion. Always she is herself the person of the song, in costume, voice, intonation, movement, glance, and even in the shape of her body and the texture of her skin. She is a middle-aged gentlewoman, the duenna of a princess; she is a Sevillian madcap at a fiesta; a Catalan mother adoring her first-born, then losing her mind with the child's death and singing to its empty cradle. She is noble maid and peasant girl, a seller of violets and the wife of a gored matador, a passionate village girl betrayed by her first love and a haughty beauty of Madrid.

Where she came from, what were the origins of her art, these things are legendary. One tale has it that she was born of Catalan peasant folk, and climbed over a convent wall to sing her first songs to the sailors of her native fishing village. Another says that she is the child of strolling players, and that she learned to mime as she learned to walk. It does not matter, for her great art transcends time and place.

She is a beautiful woman, but one

seldom realizes it. Her profile has the clarity of a Greek coin, short, straight nose, beautifully modeled mouth and chin, brows startlingly straight, a wide, wise forehead molded back into night-black hair. But you must look ruthlessly through veils of illusion to see these things or you will be led aside by fleeting impressions—merriment, sadness, passion, and gayety. Her face, her hands and feet and ankles and wrists, her entire body is the instrument of her art, and you do not see Raquel Meller, but the character she chooses to show to you.

One quality persists through everything she does. Scientists have sought a name for it, poets have sung it. Call it magnetism, personality, there are a dozen phrases for it, all inadequate. All eyes focus on her, all attention, sympathy, delight, sorrow and joy flow toward her. Hers is the fragile, intangible, traditionally feminine art of being eminently desirable. She is "that ageless, lovable, and loving woman long worshiped and sought everywhere by poets."

She would probably be the first to disclaim having any "message" for the women of America. Yet her every appearance was a call to take evenings off from politics and business, to beware of the price of hard efficiency, to remember romance, and the ways of fairy tales, and to lure loveliness into a weary world.

Where Women Vote

(Continued from page 21)

riage ceremony. In 1916 women were admitted to the Turkish universities, while the following year a universal system of co-education was adopted, and the medical and legal professions were opened to women. Later all the other bars which forbade the free intermingling of the sexes disappeared, and today, in spite of their having no political status as yet, the Turkish women's status has been greatly liberalized.

Women in Soviet Russia and republican Germany benefited politically by the war and the subsequent establishment of new régimes in the same way as those of Czechoslovakia and her neighbors. In both countries women were readily granted political equality. In Germany more than a thousand women are serving on municipal committees, as well as some thirty women in the Reichstag. Enthusiastic feminists, however, are bitterly complaining that never before were the most antiquated ideas of genuine womanliness more rampant than now, and all the well-known drivel about woman's intellectual inferiority, heightened by the economic situation, is apparently keeping many qualified women from important posts.

The same cry is heard in Holland,

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Woman's Dilemma

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where married women employees of the state have been dismissed, and women teachers who marry before forty-five may be dismissed. But all this is temporary, and the law enfranchising women is permanent. It was passed in Holland in 1919, and in 1922 a change in the constitution gave women eligibility to elected bodies.

Next door, in Belgium, women have won only the municipal vote so far, and are still enthusiastically fighting for complete and equal suffrage.

Switzerland is another little country, progressive in many ways, which has not yet given her women the vote. Mlle. Emilie Gourd explains the paradoxical price they pay for democracy:

"The right to vote can only be given us by a popular vote, in which all masculine voters take part. And everybody knows how much more difficult it is to convince the mass of voters, ignorant or indifferent, than a parliament of a few hundred members, accustomed to politics. On the other hand, the recently unified Swiss civil code gives our women an advantageous position."

The three principal Latin countries

in Europe—France, Spain and Italy—lag far behind the northern group in solving the suffrage problem. Under the recent dictatorship of Primo de Rivera, Spain granted a unique and very limited form of woman suffrage: Women who are the heads of families may vote in municipal elections. Recently, too, Italian women won the right to vote and serve on communal bodies at the age of twenty-five—in fulfillment

of a promise made to a delegation of the 1923 Suffrage Congress led by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. The restrictions, however, are heavy, and keep thousands of intelligent women away from the polls. Women must show a proof of elementary school education; they must be either mothers or widows of men slain in the war, or women who have received war or other decorations. They must be householders and guardians of minor children, or pay certain taxes. In Milan only 5,000 women are registered voters out of 250,000.

Since the suffrage bill of France was killed in 1924, public opinion has been practically won over to the cause, but Paris is still lingering behind the Provinces in sympathy. Mme. Malaterre Sellier, Vice-President of the French Union for Woman Suffrage, accuses Parliament of "always postponing the question in an obvious effort to gain time." "The true reason for their objection," she continues, "is that each member believes that the woman vote will profit, not his party, but his adversary's."

India and Burma are the only Asiatic



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Norway	Full
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Poland	Full
Rumania	Limited municipal
Russia	Full
Spain	Limited municipal
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countries in which women have the vote. The British province of Burma had equal suffrage granted by a special constitution, with the right to grant eligibility to office by a resolution of the legislature. The British provinces of Madras, Bombay, the United Provinces, and Assam, granted women equal suffrage, with a similar provision to that in Burma for eligibility, and the latest bit of news in the suffrage field is that eligibility to national and provincial legislative councils has just been granted. In the native states suffrage has been granted, with eligibility, in Cochin, Travancore, Jahalwar and Mysore, and Cochin was the first state in India to name a woman to an Indian Legislative Council in her own right.

"We have had the unique experience here in India," reports Mrs. Dorothy Jinarajadasa, Vice-President of the Women's Indian Association, "of having very little opposition from the Hindu men to the demand of women for their political rights. They are instead glad that women are coming into politics to work with them for the freedom of India and the progress of her people."

The political and civil status of women in Japan and China is still bad, but the fact that in Japan nearly 4,000,000 women are working in more than fifty businesses and professions, encourages Mme. Ochrini Kubushiro, President of the Women's Suffrage Association, to believe that their growing influence will force the legislative bodies into eventually giving women the vote.

SOUTH of the northern boundary of Mexico, there are no suffrage countries, except for Tabasco, Yucatan, Guanajuato and Vera Cruz, four little Mexican states where the women have won a very limited municipal suffrage. Propaganda is being carried on in the other countries, and suffrage bills have been introduced. So far none has carried. In some lines—especially educational—women have equal opportunities with men, and in Uruguay and Chile they have considerable property rights. Recently the Argentine Senate passed a bill to provide for women equality of civil rights with men. Latin-American women are progressing steadily, but the first suffrage wall is yet to be scaled.

Yes, it is a swift movement, after all—with growing power in it, too. Doubtless the post-war reaction has set it back here and there and economic conditions have had a depressing influence. Anti-woman feeling still exists everywhere—among both men and women! But the tide is steadily rising, and eventually will sweep away all the prejudices that delay sound equality.

The story of the Paris Suffrage Congress, by Marjorie Shuler, will appear in July or August.

The Letter Box

ONE of our most interesting occupations is to check complaints of our Republican flavor against complaints of our Democratic slant. It's a hard business, being non-partisan and proving it. A recent letter to the point reads:

I don't want to complain, but don't you think that the WOMAN CITIZEN sometimes forgets that the Republican party won the last national election, and has not yet been overthrown? You give us a great deal about Democratic women, and the poor old discredited League of Nations, which now seems about to disintegrate. I'd like to hear more about a federal department of education, the Child Labor Amendment, better means of enforcing prohibition, etc.

It just happens that there have been more Republicans than Democrats in our pages lately, and we had almost a whole number on the Child Labor Amendment (and will have more). But we like the prickle of such letters anyhow. We must admit, though, that we hadn't observed that the League is disintegrating.

We wish to do justice to a senator whose constituents have been asking him about a remark made about him in the April CITIZEN. (Parenthetically, we pause to say we're glad they read it.)

In the Washington letter Miss Hackett, gleaned from the *Congressional Record*, spoke of "historical references gone awry" and quoted a remark made by Senator M. M. Neely, of West Virginia, in the Muscle Shoals debate. He had called on another senator to repeat "his Garibaldian cry immortalized by General Pétain at Verdun—"They shall not pass." Senator Neely contends the historical reference is correct. Miss Hackett explains she meant "awry" in the literal dictionary sense and was questioning only the aptness and literary value of making a great historical moment serve the purposes of a smaller one—with Garibaldi rather thrown in. The CITIZEN, proofreading, had the same general impression. Neither author nor magazine wished to impute inaccuracy to Senator Neely—there was no inaccuracy—and we are glad to say so publicly.

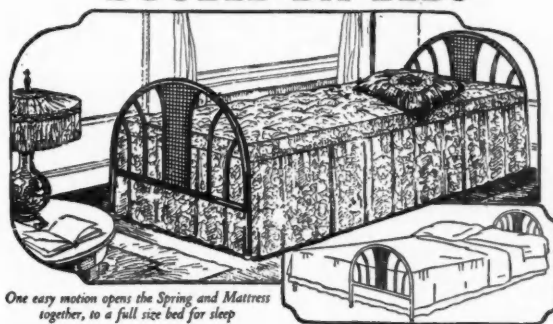
Comments on the experiment with the cover—"contents" printed on the outside vs. a picture—still come in; opinions are still sharply divided and emphatically expressed. Says a Middle Western woman:

Please give us the picture covers. You city women see the originals of artists' work. Our best idea of what is being done we must get through reproductions.

And another

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NOTICE!

DID you read the story called "One Way With Dance-Halls" in the April CITIZEN? All over the country women must be doing things like that—attacking vice, or coal smoke, or bad officeholders, putting in a city-manager plan, or a good mayor, a new park or garbage cans.

For stories of this kind—women's work for their communities—which it finds available, the CITIZEN will pay \$15 each. Length—from 1,000 to 2,000 words.

of the cry that women are not creators in art.

But—

The cover of your magazine for April suits me to a dot. It helps greatly to have an "advertisement of contents" on the cover.

And so on—with the "contents" people a little in the lead. We are still open to conviction, either way.

It was a certainty that the little "Plea for Party Partisanship" made by Mrs. John T. Pratt, New York's first alderwoman, in the March number, would get a come-back. It did—several strong. Besides the letter published in April, here are two brief excerpts:

Teaching partisanship in either party is to me the best way NOT to get good government. The very idea, in my opinion, is a path straight back to the Middle Ages.

When I first read your article I thought it

was meant for a joke, to get us women "all het up".

Newport, N. H.

S. G. C.

The article touches a spot so vital in this nation's outgrown system of government as to arouse in a progressive Westerner a spirit of resentment. Any up-to-date Westerner would very promptly tell you that partisan politics with its machine-made organization, its machine-made candidates, its machine-made laws giving special privileges to favored groups, has been the source of more unjust legislation than any other influence combined.

Partisanship pays political debts by the appointment of untrained and incompetent subordinates, and boasts that the spoils of office belong to the party in power. It defeats wholesome legislation wholly because it originated in the mind of a member of an opposite party. This is the atmosphere in which our boys and girls are getting their first lessons in government.

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O. M.

OUR OWN DINGBATS

WE will say to the Circulation Department (to adopt the stately form of speech employed by Senators) that her subscription blank (q. v. below) will not be allowed to curtail our Dingbat column. *** Regardless of esthetics, we are simply moving over here to get our regular quota of inches. *** Justice for Dingbats, say we. *** But don't get the idea that we object to your filling out the subscription blank, at that. *** Our esteemed Managing Director is still travelling in western portions of the country, on Citizen affairs, and her absence has precipitated us headlong into the dread necessity of making a speech. *** We'll announce right now that our anti-coffee resolutions (not voluntary) are going to crack on that day. *** We wish she would come home. *** Yes, anyhow. *** Speaking of coffee, this kind-hearted office conspires not to tell us the whereabouts of a new coffee shop in the neighborhood which agrees to keep your cup full as long as you stay. *** We thank them. *** Our family thanks them. *** From our lofty office window we had the unusual experience of gazing down on a parade of dogs—big, little, brown, white and mostly mutt (it was a mutt parade, though as for us a dog is a dog, mutt or no mutt). *** It was astonishing how sinuous a dog's parade gait is, seen from above. *** And how shockingly docile they were! *** We'd like to see any one try a parade of cats. *** For instance, that veteran Tom who sleeps placidly on the sidewalk, opposite, where two streets intersect and expects the world to go round him. *** It does, too. *** It's a nice world after all *** though chilly. *** We are going to the General Federation of Women's Clubs convention—a

piece of its two-week length—and meet some of the fifteen thousand clubwomen assembled. *** We never saw so many women at once, or maybe even so many people, and we're excited. *** Our Small Second Cousin, who lives in sight of the mountain pictured on page 27, and whom we have carefully not mentioned for a long time, knowing people's prejudices against anecdotes of other people's child relatives, but who nevertheless has been growing right along just the same—well, anyhow, it seems that when reprimanded for some wrong deed (and what child isn't?) he says, "My boy does that and I don't say anything." *** Showing how early that begins. *** We've had a day in the country since we wrote you last and we hereby admit it is spring, though chilly. *** We saw robins and jonquils and grass and everything. *** We do like that story in Life about the visitor in Rome who saw a man stooping to pass under the lofty Arch of Titus, and asked who he was. *** "Oh, that's Mussolini," was the answer. *** Speaking of all this interest in weight and reduction, and "I never eat cake my dear—well, just a teeny one"—out in our street today we saw a huge man, broad-shouldered, swell-fronted, generally bulging, bearing a mammoth sandwich board. *** And when we got near enough to read the message, lo and behold it was a vociferous ad for a "safe method of weight reduction." *** And the man was eating candy! *** It was the corporal (according to Boys Life) who said to the private, "I hear the drill sergeant called you a blockhead." *** "No, he d'dn't make it that strong," said the private. "What he really said was, 'Put on your hat, here comes a woodpecker'."

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2.—Divorce Laws

What are legal grounds for divorce in your state—desertion? adultery? cruelty? drunkenness? incompatibility of temper? other causes? Are divorces in other states legal in your state? Can a divorced person remarry in your state? What is the percentage of divorces to marriages?

Alimony—does the law provide for alimony to be paid the wife? Does the guilt of either party affect alimony? Can the husband claim alimony?

3.—Debate

Are uniform marriage and divorce laws for the United States desirable?

(This question may be debated either by two lawyers or by club members)

While the subject of this program can best be handled by lawyers, the following references will be helpful:

Child Marriage—Richmond & Hall - - - - - Price, \$1.50

The Marriage Mess,

By Mrs. Edward White, WOMAN CITIZEN, June 27, 1925

Child Marriages in New York State,

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AGAINST—

The case against the Uniform Marriage and Divorce Law will appear in an early number of the CITIZEN.

This is the third of a series of programs arranged for the use of women's organizations which the CITIZEN will publish in successive numbers. The subject of the next one will be—
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VOTING MACHINES

FOR NEW YORK CITY

ON May 5th, Mrs. Florence E. S. Knapp, Secretary of State, awarded a contract to the Automatic Registering Machine Company, Inc., of Jamestown, N. Y., for the installation of voting machines in all election districts in the city of New York. This will require about 2,500 machines and from 600 to 1,000 will be delivered in time for use at the general election in the fall.



Hon. Florence E. S. Knapp

Based upon the assumption that New York will consolidate many of the districts, as done in other cities using machines, it has been estimated by Mrs. Knapp that an annual saving of \$350,000.00 will be effected. Voting machines were first used in the city of New York in the Fifteenth Assembly District of Manhattan last fall, and this successful and practical demonstration warranted the action on the part of the authorities to abolish the paper ballot system.

New York will be the fifty-fourth city in the state to be equipped with voting machines by this company. In addition to the fifty-four cities there are about eight hundred towns and villages utilizing the mechanical ballot in New York, as well as one thousand cities, towns and villages in other parts of the country.

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Through the courtesy of the Department of American Citizenship of the General Federation, an exhibition of the voting machine will be held in conjunction with the convention at Atlantic City, N. J., May 25th to June 5th, inclusive. The machine will be in booth No. 6 on the steel pier.

Delegates to the convention are afforded an opportunity to examine this Australian mechanical ballot and operate the same. Descriptive literature will be available, also statistical data relating to the widespread use of the machine.

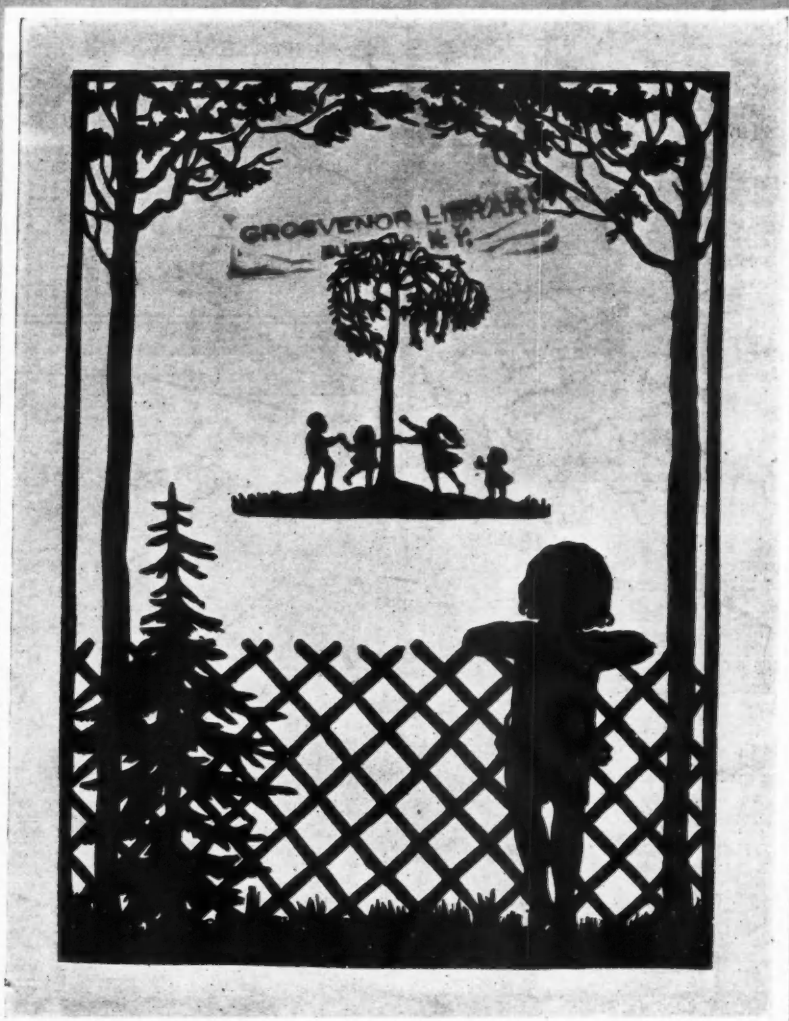
Literature devoted to modern elections will be mailed to all persons interested. Address: Automatic Registering Machine Company, Inc., Dept. 111, Jamestown, N. Y.

The Woman Citizen

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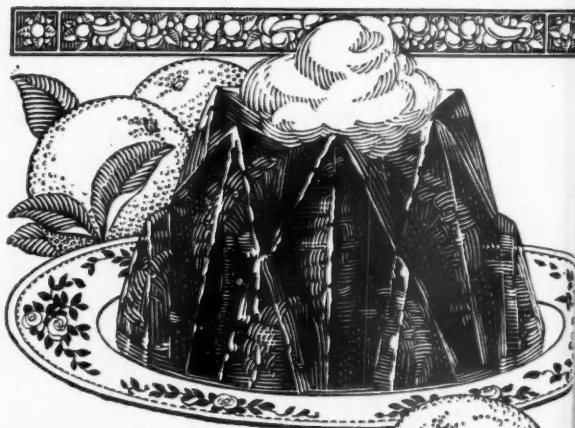
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The Woman Citizen

Volume XI

JULY, 1926

Number 2

All the World's Women at Paris

By MARJORIE SHULER

The Women's Congress, seen as an Adventure in Internationalism, where representatives of forty nations strengthened their alliance for Suffrage, Equal Citizenship and Peace

"DON'T you feel it?" The ecstatic tones of my neighbor made me turn quickly. Certainly I felt the rain which had been descending on Paris practically without interruption for weeks. Nor could I deny that I felt the hardwood seats of the Sorbonne amphitheatre and the historic backless benches of the committee-rooms. But certainly neither of these could inspire the enthusiasm of the radiant smile and the joyous voice.

"The peace of it all, I mean," she went on. "The esprit de corps; the sense that all of us women are one."

I twisted around still further to get a glimpse of her delegate's badge.

"Ireland," it read.

An Irish woman talking peace!

"It is the first congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance I ever have attended," she added; "but I feel as though I knew every woman here and could talk to her and be friends with her."

The capacity of women for international friendship was tested again and again during the last week in May when the women of forty nations gathered in Paris in the name of suffrage and peace and citizenship, and like the quality of mercy never was it strained, but grew with the use until the historic moment when Gertrud Bäumer, member of the German Reichstag, and Madame Malaterre-Sellier, French member of the board, stood clasped in each other's arms on the platform, while thousands of Parisiennes in the galleries of the Sorbonne cried and applauded and stamped their feet and screamed "bravo."

It was the evening of one of the mass

meetings. The platform was filled with women members of parliaments waiting to tell the French that their women, too, could be useful citizens and help settle the tremendous problems facing France to-day. Dr. Bäumer had been rehearsing the accomplishments of Ger-



© Ewing Galloway
The Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance was held in the amphitheatre of the Sorbonne. This picture shows the Church of the Sorbonne, the only original building of the famous old university

man women in parliament, when suddenly she said:

"In speaking to this assembly I have constantly felt the vibration of those terrible memories which have separated

us. And I have thought of the words of the young French soldier of the profound esteem of man for man in the war, even of enemies. I believe that there is a similar sentiment of woman for woman, of mother for mother, those who have suffered and sacrificed so much. And I accept these sentiments of woman for woman which are necessary to lead us into peace. Of them an ideal is born, the ideal of reconstruction of the life of the people in hope and confidence. And I believe that this end is worth living for or dying for."

In an instant the grand amphitheatre was in an uproar. Delegates were on their feet cheering and applauding and the galleries were screaming. With tears rolling down her cheeks Madame Malaterre-Sellier jumped up, clasped Dr. Bäumer's hand and said: "In the name of the women of France, I thank you. You have said that which we feel."

The two women stood hand in hand while the applause reached a crescendo and then Madame Malaterre-Sellier threw both arms around Dr. Bäumer's neck and kissed her, European fashion, on both cheeks.

It was a wonderful preface to another dramatic incident, the writing of a single word on the list of nominations. Belgium, which has steadfastly refused to send delegates to a congress since the war or to participate in an organization in which German women were represented, signed the list of nominations for both Frau von Velsen and Frau Schreiber-Krieger, of Germany, as members of the international board. The grand staircase of the Sorbonne was like a tower of Babel, with its noise of many tongues and many languages, but there at the top of the staircase hung



© Wide World Photos

After all, women of different races don't look so VERY different, do they? Here is the Board of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, which recently met in Paris. From left to right they are: Rosa Manus, Holland; Anna Lindemann, Germany; Frances M. Sterling, England; Mrs. Corbett Ashby, England, President of the Alliance; Emilie Goura, Switzerland; Mme. Malaterre-Sellier, France; Adèle Schreiber-Krieger, Germany; Avra S. Theodoropoulus, Greece

the list of nominations with the word which spelled not separation, but unity.

Naturally enough, it all led to the great climax of the Congress, the meeting at which women officially connected with the League of Nations spoke, and the mass meeting at the Trocadero when Paris again came to hear women of enemy nations and allied nations unite in one great appeal for a peace which shall endure.

It was a magnificently staged meeting, with the flags of all nations massed above the platform where sat the presidents of organizations with the colors of their countries across their shoulders. There were other picturesque notes—the rich gold-embroidered *saris* of the Indian women; the soft blue coat of the Chinese delegate; the kimono of the Japanese, Madame Charaoui Pasha, of Egypt, with her black veil covering her hair and caught effectively under her chin.

A Peace Challenge

The first words were those of Mrs. Corbett Ashby, the president, and then Edouard Herriot, president of the French Senate and affectionately called in France "the peacemaker," told the women how peace should be taught in the homes and what it will mean to the world if women use their political power for peace.

It seemed so essentially right that the call to the women should be issued in the form of a message from Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt; a challenge to them to rally against their "worst enemy, war," to fulfill "the highest duty they have ever performed" and to "stand fast by the League of Nations and strengthen its will by the education of public opinion in every land."

The answer came from a score of women. From Baroness von Firth, of Austria, who reminded the French audience that no woman sat in the German

Parliament which declared war; that no woman was a part of the Austrian Government when war became a fact. From Princess Cantacuzène, of Roumania, who said that women should be able to sing their babes to sleep secure in the knowledge that they will not have to go to war. From Frau Schreiber-Krieger, of Germany, who cried, "If the flags on this stage were carried by the women of the world they would lead the way to peace."

And again Germany and Belgium stood together as the slender black-clad figure of Madame Brigode, the Belgian speaker, and Frau Schreiber-Krieger clasped hands while the audience applauded.

But the strongest response to Mrs. Catt's message was given in the closing sessions of the convention when the Alliance unanimously voted to form an international committee with sub-committees in every country to study how women may use their political power for the League of Nations and world peace.

Since the primary object of the Alliance is equal suffrage, a large part of the program was directed toward propaganda to help the French women in their campaign for the vote, and it appears that the record of each Congress as an aid to the women of the country in which it has met will be unbroken so far as France is concerned. On every side the delegates were assured that the silent argument of the great group of women officeholders and voters had been impressive to officials, that the spoken arguments had been responsible for conversions in the press, and that French people generally were influenced by the type and personality and conduct of the voting women who attended the meetings. There was plenty of proof that the women won ground with political leaders, for here small deputations were received early in the week by individuals

and at the Senate; later larger groups were invited to return.

"In the other countries suffrage is a reality; in France it is a hope," said Senator Justin Godart at the men's meeting of the Congress, and that it is a hope made more rosy by the Congress everyone seems convinced.

The men's meeting was an impressive one with its masculine testimony to the effect that women have not lost anything themselves but have given much to the political and civil life of those countries in which they now vote.

Professor Joseph Chamberlain, of Columbia University; H. P. Marchant, M. P. of Holland; Pethick Lawrence, M. P. of Great Britain; Ivor Berendsen, M. P. of Denmark, and Julien Luchaire, director of the Institute of International Cooperation, spoke with Mr. Godart at the meeting.

The Congress passed resolutions of congratulation for those countries which have extended the right of suffrage to women since the last meeting of the Alliance—full parliamentary franchise and equal eligibility in Newfoundland; the parliamentary franchise in Assam, Bengal, the United Provinces; the election of their first woman parliamentary member in the native states of Cochin and Mysore and of Travancore; and municipal suffrage in Greece, Italy and Spain.

And it called for a removal of remaining inequalities in countries where women have the parliamentary franchise, Belgium, Canada, Great Britain, Hungary, Northern Ireland.

The Controversy Over Protective Legislation

The keenest controversy surged around the methods by which the civil and industrial equality of women is to be secured. It ended in the adoption by the Alliance of the following policy: "This Congress holds that any interna-

tional system of differential legislation based on sex, in spite of any temporary advantage, may develop into a very real tyranny and result in the segregation of women workers and the imposition of fresh handicaps on their capacity as wage earners. It therefore urges upon its auxiliaries the necessity of careful and detailed scrutiny of all such proposals with a view to immediate and effective action when necessary."

Before that resolution was passed, however, the Congress had already reaffirmed a resolution passed at the Rome Congress of 1923 which contained the provision that "no special regulations for women's work, different from regulations for men, should be imposed contrary to the wishes of the women concerned."

Between those who believe that there should be protective legislation for women workers, temporarily or permanently, and those who advocate that any regulations should be based on the occupation instead of on sex there were a number of debates, complicated still further by the vote on the admission of the National Woman's Party of the United States, which stands for the abolition of all regulations upon women's work that do not apply to men. The party was denied admission by a three to one vote and the advocates of protective legislation for women, including the National League of Women Voters, of the United States, defeated all attempts to force a no restriction declaration.

For Independent Citizenship

The Congress voted to continue its campaign to secure nationality to women in their own right and to endeavor to secure such international security for these rights as can be afforded by the committee on international codification of law of the League of Nations.

It adopted a strong program for the equal moral standard, abolition of state regulations of prostitution, and sex equality in laws and regulations dealing with public morals.

From its commission on the unmarried mother and child it accepted a report calling for maternity protection for all mothers, not as poor relief or charity, but on the basis of general measures applied to all mothers alike.

Provision for children through a system of family allowances was endorsed, the commission report calling for the payment of the allowances to be made to the mothers, and for the scheme to have as a corollary the standard of equal pay for equal work.

To reconcile the varying interests of those countries which are still working to enfranchise their women and those where the enfranchised women are striving to improve citizenship, the Congress changed the name of the organization to the International Alliance of Women for Suffrage and Equal Citizenship.

The United States delegation, headed by Miss Belle Sherwin, had a place in the center of the hall. At the main sessions its speakers included: Mrs. James Paige, who as member of the Minnesota legislature was included in all deputations of women members of parliament to French government officials; Mrs.

Craig Miller, of Michigan, and Miss Christina Merriman, of New York, who read Mrs. Catt's peace message. Other members served on committees and participated in the discussions.

There was for many attending the Congress an inconsolable loss in the absence of the founder and honorary president, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, and yet again and again praise and admiration were evoked for her successor in the president's chair, Mrs. Corbett Ashby, of England. Her genial good temper and her gift, similar to that of Mrs. Catt, for eliminating herself so that she is able to think with, and for, the audience made her an excellent presiding officer. Her facility in languages stood her in good stead, also, as she slipped readily from English to French or German.

President and Friend

In her opening speech to the Congress she sketched sentences which proved to be the keynote of the tenth annual meeting of the Alliance. She said:

"We on this platform are the symbol of a unity that is world wide, but you the delegates must make that unity real.

"If our political activities are to be effective we must vote as members of a political party, but our first loyalty should be to women and to our great International Alliance and its aims.

"We have learned to limit our individual liberty for the good of the community and we must now learn the hard task of harmonizing national activity with world peace and world needs."

When her re-election was announced, a member of the board who has served with her whispered, "She is not a president; she is a friend to us all."

It is as friends of all the world that the Alliance members will continue to be of service to the world.



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Above, Mrs. Corbett Ashby, President of the International Alliance of Women for Suffrage and Equal Citizenship. At the left, Dr. Gertrud Bäumer, of Germany, and at the right, Mme. Malaterre-Sellier, of France, who together dramatized the new peace feeling of former enemy nations



Facing the snow mountain of Western Persia—the country of "grass"

Marguerite Harrison, World Wanderer

By HELEN HULETT SEARL

IT is a far cry from a New York studio apartment high and safe above the hum of Fifth Avenue traffic to a prison cell in Soviet Moscow, a crazy Russian craft on the Amur River in Eastern Siberia, the Great Gobi desert, the forests of Lake Baikal or the snowclad slope of Zardeh Kuh, where a lone woman wandered with nomad hordes struggling barefoot up the mountain in search of the rich green pastures on the other side.

These were the things of which Marguerite Harrison told me as we sat beside her tea-table while she served tea in Lowestoft cups, on plates that had graced the table of her Maryland great-grandmother. She called my attention to the teakettle, a cheap little affair of enamel, mysteriously blackened, oddly out of place in this setting.

"I won't scour it," said my hostess, "for the smoke is from the campfires over which it hung and sang in the mountains of Persia."

The adventurous journeys that most of us dream about and enjoy second-hand from a movie or the pages of some fascinating book, have been the lot of this woman—writer, newspaper correspondent, and member of the rapidly increasing group of women explorers who, on one impulse and another, go to the odd corners of the earth and bring

back women's impressions to supplement men's of primitive peoples or remote civilizations. Somehow it draws these things nearer and makes them seem more real, to have the traditional stay-at-home come back and tell us that she has really seen them. And she always tells us the little human things that the men have missed altogether!

Like many women who have made good in lines of work unusual to their sex, Mrs. Harrison is inclined to place the responsibility on circumstances, but one can't help feeling that red hair, an

alert mind and a flair for adventure have a good deal to do with it.

Ten years ago, in Baltimore, Mrs. Harrison was thrown upon her own resources by the death of her husband. She was drawn naturally into newspaper work, and her first position was as society reporter on the *Baltimore Sun*. Six weeks after she went to work on the paper there was a vacancy on the music and drama page, and she was asked to see what she could do with it. Her criticisms were so keen and to the point that after the first week she was

allowed to sign her own copy. Quite a feather in the cap of a green writer! Once started, she progressed by her energy through all the phases of woman's work on a newspaper, and was getting along wonderfully as a columnist when the war came along and changed the current of her existence, together with that of several million other people.

The question of how far women were capable of taking the places of men in industrial work became a vital one, and the Bethlehem Steel Company asked Mrs. Harrison to go into their shipyards to try out the possibilities and write a detailed account of her findings. "I worked in every department except the boiler factory, where I knew no woman could stand the work, and incidentally tried out every type of overall and



Mrs. Harrison traveling with a Russian driver in an old springless wagon across the Anatolian desert

uniform to see which was best adapted to the woman worker."

When she had finished that bit of work she went to France for the *Baltimore Sun*, and wrote her way through the rest of the War. The Armistice found her in Germany, where she stayed as special writer for the *Baltimore Sun* and the *New York Evening Post* until the signing of the Peace Pact, recording all the tension of that period and keeping in close touch with the developing woman movement, which carried so many women into the first national assembly.

About this time Russia was occupying the center of the world stage, and the Associated Press was anxious to place a correspondent in the country to get authentic news of the doings of the rapidly changing Soviet government. No newspaper man could enter Russia without becoming an object of immediate suspicion, and it was thought perhaps the wit and ingenuity of a woman could succeed where masculine methods had failed. Mrs. Harrison suggested herself as a possible person for the ticklish undertaking.

"I was not a regular correspondent but an occasional one," explained Mrs. Harrison. "I got in, but I got in prison in Moscow, too. That's one reason why I was only an occasional correspondent. For eight months I was not outside the four walls of a room where I was locked up with fourteen other women."

"How did you stand it? Weren't you ill?" I asked.

Mrs. Harrison's reply showed the qualities which have made for her success in a field where many another woman might have failed—courage, carelessness of personal discomfort, even to the point of hardship and suffering, and a strong sense of fair play.

"Yes, I was very ill. But that was one of the chances I took. I went into the country under false pretenses to do a form of intelligence work and I was caught. I bear no grudge against the Soviet government for the hardships I endured. They did no more than the Czar's government or any other despotic government would have done."

"And it was a wonderful experience in many ways. During the time I was in prison I met some of the finest people of the old régime, and many of those who paved the way for the revolution. I was locked in the same room with women who were representative of the best in Russian society in birth and intellect—Olga Chevnova, the wife of the president of the only Russian constituent assembly, and many prominent Socialists. One could hardly imagine a more interesting group of women. Not being allowed any fresh air or exercise was a terrible privation, but otherwise we were not treated in a brutal or insulting way."

Her imprisonment ended, Mrs. Harrison came home, but in 1922 she went to the Far East—from northern Sakhalin traveling through Eastern Siberia, up the Amur River for nine hundred miles and then down to Vladivostok, where she saw what was probably the last monarchist government that ever existed on Russian soil. In Manchuria a little later she saw a great deal of the Manchurian war lord, Chang Tso Lin, who has recently played such a prominent part in the civil war in China. Crossing the Gobi Desert, she spent two weeks at Urga, the capital of Mongolia, which was then ruled over by the "living Buddha," and from there on followed very much the same route as that taken by Ossendowski in his book, "Beast, Men and Gods," jogging with a Russian driver in an old springless wagon across Mongolia to the Siberian frontier, ending at last at the trans-Siberian Railroad. That was a very interesting trip, because she covered some of the regions of central Asia where today a great drama of imperialism is being enacted, with Russia and Japan in the leading rôles, the people of Central Asia as the pawns, and chaotic China as the great unknown quantity.



© Campbell Studio
Marguerite Harrison, whose news parish is the world

It was through her acquaintance with Merian C. Cooper, whom she met in Warsaw when she was doing some special stories of the Paderewski premiership, that Mrs. Harrison undertook the most interesting adventure of a fairly eventful ten years—the making of the moving picture called "Grass."

"A favorite topic of conversation between Mr. Cooper and me," said she, "was the constant and everlasting struggle of man against the forces of nature—the jungle man fighting the wild beasts, the sailor struggling with the elements, and even civilized man wiped off the face of the earth by cyclones, fires and earthquakes. Finally we got

the idea of making a moving picture which should be as exact in its setting as a travelogue and at the same time show the epic of some primitive tribe in its struggle for bare existence against the hostile forces of nature."

For fourteen months three white persons—two men and a woman—lived the life of the wild tribe of nomads they had chosen, in order to carry out the idea. The prologue of the picture was taken in Turkey by the two adventurers with Ernest Schoedsack, an experienced camera man, who has since accompanied the Beebe expedition to the Sargasso Sea. Through the influence of the officials of the Anglo Persian Oil Company they obtained introductions to its representatives in Persia. They traveled from Basra up the Karun River to the ancient city of Shustar, then they got into communication with the princes of Bakhtiari, a tribe of nomads who inhabit the remote mountain regions of western Persia and live by their flocks and herds. It was the annual migration of this whole people, numbering over a million, across rivers and over mountains in search of pasture for their animals and subsistence for themselves, that Mrs. Harrison and her comrades hoped to record.

At Shustar the Americans were turned over to the care of Haidar Khan, chief of the roughest and wildest of all the Bakhtiari tribes. The Persians, more civilized than themselves, call them "bears" because they live on acorns, curds and mutton, and travel trails where a white man, unguided, would perish miserably.

Crossing icy rivers on rafts buoyed up by inflated goat skins, climbing the Zardah Kuh, Persia's highest mountain, through passes cut in the snow by barefooted tribesmen, the intrepid three journeyed from Ispahan, the ancient capital of Persia, to Teheran, the present center of government. During the heat of the day they rode on muleback and when night brought the chill of the mountain air upon them they sought the grateful warmth of a campfire of twigs and dung. All this time they never saw a human being except their nomad hosts.

"We never knew from morning to night nor from night till morning what direction our picture was to take nor where our adventure would lead us. Our scenario as well as our camping place was subject to change without further notice, for we fitted our story to the movements of our desert band and these were apt to be very erratic and sudden. I remember more than one occasion when we had to rise from our camp beds and search for the trail by the light of the moon because the actors in our drama had pulled up stakes and moved on. Many a time we risked our necks to climb some mountain

(Continued on page 39)

The Chemise Problem

By CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT

A comment on the political aspects of the chemise—its effect on tariff, trade and international relations

THE chemise, in some form, is the oldest female garment. It has been worn by women of all nations, races and times. Probably Eve designed it as her "going away" costume when she departed from the Garden of Eden. This garment, found in the tomb of an Egyptian princess dating thousands of years before Christ, was pronounced by the present-day Egyptian woman the exact duplicate of her own. Modesty, until our degenerate day, has conspired to prevent the public from knowledge that it existed. Mention of it was forbidden by decent usage in "poetry, song and story." Had the word appeared in literature a short time ago, Anthony Comstock would have condemned the work as obscene. Washwomen hung it discreetly behind sheets and similarly respectable linens in order that no curious male eye should fall upon it. When women discussed appropriate patterns for it they talked in whispers.

Suddenly it emerged from age-old obscurity and was blazoned forth in the advertisers' columns of the daily press. This change of view caused a universal female blush felt "round the world." A visit to the shops revealed the garment displayed conspicuously. It was no longer made of chaste and simple white. It had a new cut, and was made of silk—pink, rose, blue, flesh, apricot and peach. It was trimmed with lace and sometimes had butterflies and roses embroidered over it. Women blushed and bought, blushed again and bought more.

The chemise fashioned for thousands of years by modest, home-staying women when no male eye was looking had suddenly become a source of profit to bold, unmodest men.

The new order came from France, and she was pushing hard to pay her debts. If forty million American women and girls would buy a French chemise at a profit of one dollar each,

France would be enriched by forty millions of dollars. The sight of a profit, however, aroused ambitious citizens here, and chemise factories brazenly sprung up in New York, Chicago and elsewhere, all making the French chemise of the "just as good" variety. At this point the tariff adjusters must needs deal with the situation. Alas, a congress of "mere men" put a tariff upon this one-time badge of woman's modesty—the Fordney-McCumber act of 1922. It gave the President authority, subject to the recommendation of the Tariff Commission, to raise or lower the fixed schedule fifty per cent on the basis of foreign costs, and thereupon the chemise precipitated two nations headlong into an economic war.

This had been in progress for two years before we learned about it.

In March of this year the headlines announced an international irritation as "War of the Chemise," "Fight on Women's Shirts," etc. Women blushed again and soon learned that a United States Treasury agent, Mr. Winston, had demanded the privilege of examining the books of the Boué Soeurs in order to learn at what cost chemises designed for American women were manufactured in France, the object being a possible increase of the tariff on chemises. By the advice of the Paris Chamber of Commerce, the indignant manager refused to grant the request. Then the war began.

On one side, so said the reviews, was arrayed "the might and majesty of the United States Tariff Commission, President Coolidge and Secretary Mellon of the Treasury"—in other words, the United States Government plus the American manufacturers of chemises. A big consignment of these dainty garments was stayed somewhere pending a settlement. An embargo was put upon further importations of the products of that firm.

On the other side was ranged the



F.M.

French Government, which declared in polite but offended tones that "the institution of such a system of economic espionage constitutes a breach of international relations detrimental to French sovereignty." As one patriot, the French press arose to endorse this position. French Chambers of Commerce and French exporters in militant acclaim supported this determined stand of the French Government.

When Ambassador Berenger came to secure a debt settlement he was entrusted with another errand of state—the chemise problem. So eloquent were his entreaties that Secretary Mellon, on June 15, gave his decision that the chemise might come in at the original fixed rate. Paris triumphantly announced another war ended; the consignment, probably much wrinkled and perchance out of date, moved forward toward its consignee. It now comes to light that the Boué Soeurs had been forced to close their three factories and throw four thousand women workers into the ranks of the unemployed.

Moreover, they had lost many millions of francs worth of business each year, and many stockholders had had no dividends.

Readers may call this a comment on the tariff, trade, international relations or an affront to modesty; or put it in the form of questions:

Will women's love of finery cause a war?

Or, is a nation free when another nation prescribes its clothes?

The Embattled Farmers

By CARL VROOMAN

Mr. Vrooman is himself a scientific farmer in Illinois—a former Assistant Secretary of Agriculture—a student of economic and agricultural conditions, and a well-known writer besides. His opinion on the farmer's needs and rights is worth heeding

DURING the past five years the farmers vainly have been demanding relief from a situation which, according to the Federal Department of Agriculture, actually or potentially has bankrupted forty per cent of the farmers of South Dakota, forty-two per cent of the farmers of Colorado, fifty per cent of the farmers of Wyoming, sixty-two per cent of the farmers of Montana, and over twenty-six per cent of the farmers of fifteen Middle-Western agricultural states, and which has depressed business to the extent of billions of dollars a year, especially throughout the West, South and Northwest, by reducing the purchasing power of the farmer almost to the vanishing point.

The colossal proportions of this nation-wide agricultural catastrophe are revealed by the figures of the Federal Department of Agriculture, showing that in 1920 the total value of the American farmer's products shrank over \$3,000,000,000; in 1921 nearly \$8,000,000,000; in 1922 over \$6,000,000,000, and in 1923 over \$5,000,000,000 below the 1919 level, showing a total shrinkage for those four years of nearly \$24,000,000,000. This does not include the heavy losses since 1923 in the values of farm crops, nor the much greater losses arising from the fact that, in actual buying power, farm lands today in many states are not worth more than two-thirds of their pre-war value.

What fair-minded man will maintain that either common honesty or common sense will justify the nation in piling on the farmer so crushingly disproportionate a share of our national post-war deflation?

In the face of these incontestable facts the opponents of farm relief legislation

unblushingly declare that "the government can do nothing for the farmer," and that "the farmer should keep out of politics." Unquestionably it is true that the government can not legislate the farmer out of all his troubles, but quite as unquestionably it is true that there are certain varieties of difficulties from which the farmer can not possibly ex-

the farms; 6. A credit system as well adapted to his needs as is the present system to the needs of business; 7. Law enforcement against profiteering "combinations in restraint of trade"; 8. Legislation and administrative action favorable to cooperative marketing; 9. A Federal Export Corporation to dispose of the farmer's surplus crops abroad.

Some Striking Analogies

The experience of labor furnishes a pertinent and interesting analogy:

Until government interfered to prevent it, little children were forced to work from early morning until late at night in dark mines, sometimes hip-deep in cold water and for starvation wages. Until government prevented it, women and children by the tens of thousands slaved out their brief lives toiling in fetid sweat shops for twelve and fourteen hours a day, and even longer, for a pittance that meant little short of slow starvation. Until government prevented it, the engineers on our railways sometimes worked for twenty-four or forty-eight hours, and for even longer periods at a stretch—until not infrequently they fell asleep at their posts, thus bringing about shocking accidents, with appalling losses of life.

The attitude of Big Business furnishes another interesting analogy:

For fifty years the shipping industry has been demanding a subsidy and the politicians, newspapers and magazines that most bitterly have denounced all proposed farm relief legislation as being "paternalistic" have been the loudest in their advocacy of this demand for a colossal gift to our mercantile marine from the tax-payers' money. The railroads, like Oliver Twist, always have had their hands out for "more" and in



THE BARGAIN-COUNTER

—Alley in the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

tricate himself without the help of government. Can any complacent apologist for "things as they are" show how, except through the instrumentality of government, the farmer can ever hope to get—1. Lower tariff schedules on things the farmer has to buy; 2. Lower taxes; 3. Lower freight rates; 4. A stabilized dollar; 5. A system of giant power operated to give cheap electric current on

that latest piece of paternalistic railroad legislation, the Cummins-Esch Act, received a cash dole from the Federal Treasury of over half a billion dollars, to say nothing of the hundreds of millions of dollars collected by them from the farmers and the rest of the traveling and shipping public, as a result of the higher freight and passenger rates which that act authorized. Yet the Eastern politicians, papers and magazines that have been most voluble and vehement in denouncing all agricultural relief legislation as "paternalistic" have been most ardent in their advocacy of this patently paternalistic piece of class legislation. Our tariff-protected industries began by merely asking for a species of maternalism for the encouragement of "infant industries," but gradually have come to demand an extreme form of paternalism, in the form of higher and ever higher tariff duties, at the expense of the farmers and of all other consumers of their products. Yet the eastern politicians, newspapers and magazines that have damned every proposal in the interest of agriculture as being "paternalistic" have been most eloquent and enthusiastic in their advocacy of this system of wholesale paternalistic class legislation.

The Farmers' Only Hope

But the farmers can expect no better treatment so long as they continue to be mere political pawns in the hands of partisan bosses, who, by playing skillfully and unscrupulously upon the racial, religious, class and other prejudices of our cosmopolitan citizenry, have been able to line them up blindly under party banners that often mean less than nothing, or, in other words, that mean the reverse of what they say. These hosts of hoodwinked and bamboozled partisan sheep then are sold by their respective bosses to the highest bidders, which invariably are the worst and most dangerous elements in community or nation.

How can the farmers secure economic justice? The successful experience of other groups throws a flood of light on this question.

How did the women get the suffrage? By creating a *non-partisan* woman's organization that had but one demand and purpose, "votes for women." That organization created a clear-cut issue, aroused the public conscience, educated public opinion and organized the friends

of woman's suffrage, *regardless of party*, in every state in the Union and at the national capital into a militant and victorious political phalanx. How was Prohibition put across? In the same simple and direct way. Through a *non-partisan "dry" bloc* that organized the dry voters and legislators, regardless of party, into an irresistible political power. How, during the past generation, has big business dominated governments—municipal, state and national—in its own interest? The late Jay Gould once succinctly described the process, in response to a question as to whether he was a Democrat or a Republican. "In a Republican state I am a Republican, in a Democratic state I am a Democrat, and I am always an Erie man"—referring to the Erie Railroad, which he then controlled.

Our opponents were not far from the truth when they sneeringly said that our failure to secure relief legislation at Washington during the past few years has been due largely to the personal, factional and partisan rivalries and jealousies of the leaders of the various agricultural and partisan groups, purporting to represent the farmers at the national capital. Clearly the only possible way to avoid a repetition of these costly catastrophes is to create a *non-partisan* political merger of all the members of all existing farm organizations and political parties. For while their leaders inevitably regard each other as national rivals, the rank and file of the members of all these organizations instinctively realize that they are the common victims of a common enemy and that in their present struggle for "equality for agriculture" they must hang together or they will hang separately."

Equality for Agriculture

Today the East apparently is smugly self-satisfied about a condition which supplies it with farm products from the West at less than their cost of production, apparently oblivious of the fact that any temporary prosperity resulting from such a flagrant economic injustice is bound to be both short-lived and costly. If this situation were the result of voluntary action on the part of the farmers, it would be a form of charity, and I am confident that self-respecting Easterners have no desire to remain permanently on the farmers' charity list.

As it is not voluntary, however, it can be considered as nothing more nor less than a form of "hold-up" and I am equally confident that self-respecting Easterners do not wish to continue to be the beneficiaries of any such legalized piracy. A masterful Eastern *industrial bloc* of Senators and Congressmen has succeeded in killing every proposal, so far made, for genuine farm relief legislation. By so doing, they are rapidly forcing the farmers of the country, quite against their natural inclinations and traditions and established partisan affiliations, to form a bi-partisan defensive Agricultural Bloc or coalition of the Republican West and the Democratic South.

We farmers have no objection to any equitable and fair legislation to promote the reasonable prosperity of the manufacturer, the railways, the bankers, labor or any other legitimate group or interest. But we demand that agriculture be put on an equality with all such national interests by being given the same measure of protection and help that has been accorded to them. Up to date, this reasonable demand has been persistently and insolently refused, and unquestionably will continue to be refused until we have succeeded in creating A VOTERS' AGRICULTURAL BLOC—non-partisan in character and irresistible in influence, led by some outstanding champion of the farmers, like Governor Lowden or Judge Kenyon, who can be neither scared, bought nor outwitted. This Agricultural Bloc will be the only political bloc in Washington, or in the nation, that is not sordidly class-conscious. It will stand for no special favors to individuals, corporations, classes or masses. But it will demand encouragement and protection for the farmer equal to that given by the government to other groups of loyal citizens engaged in like legitimate pursuits.

We hold the truth to be self-evident, that as agriculture is our basic industry, the financial welfare of legitimate business, as well as of labor, is dependent upon the normal and reasonable prosperity of the farmer. Therefore, on grounds of sound public policy, as well as of elementary justice to a loyal and deserving class of citizens, our demand for financial and economic justice for the farmer will be taken before the tribunal of public opinion, the final and controlling power in these United States.



Jessie Bonstelle and Her Playhouse

By MILDRED ADAMS

A COMMUNITY theater in the truest sense of the phrase, one which has the cordial support and the friendly co-operation of the public, and yet supports itself and asks no favors, this is the unusual contribution of Jessie Bonstelle to the city of Detroit. The Bonstelle Playhouse was opened in January, 1925, and in its year and a half of existence it has played everything from farce comedy to "Romeo and Juliet" in modern dress. It changes its program every two or three weeks, so that neither audience nor actors shall be worn out with too



Miskin, N. Y.



Jessie Bonstelle (below) has established in Detroit a real center of community arts. In her repertoire theater there is a mezzanine floor that holds an art gallery and space for dancing. Above, Bonstelle Cassan Greek dancers

many dramas. In its short life it has gained a reputation for clean plays, well-produced and well-acted, enthusiastically received, that might well be the envy of much older organizations. The school department, the churches, and the most prominent people in Detroit are its firm supporters, and its activities enlist the services of children and grown-ups alike.

Perhaps it is not quite fair to say that Miss Bonstelle has done all this in a year and a half. She managed her own stock company in Detroit for sixteen summers, making new friends every year, and keeping in touch with old ones. On the basis of her summer successes she has built this year-round repertoire theater.

She was a slim, eager person as she stood in the greenroom (which is really and satisfactorily green) after the fall of the last curtain. Still clad in the flowing chiffons and soft gray wig of a royal dowager, her face was vivid and mobile under its make-up, and her manner to friend and stranger alike held charming interest. Old admirers, people who asked her judgment on a matter of business, girls who wanted to join the theater's school, she

talked with all of them, settling questions with a quick word, or making future appointments when more time would be available. She was as subtly capable as a hostess in her own home.

Indeed the theater is her home most of the twenty-four hours. She admitted slipping away for a few early morning moments, but most of her time, her energy, her interest and her enthusiasm are bound up in the walls, solid without and shifting within, of the Playhouse which bears her name.

The building started life as the Temple Beth-El. Then its congregation outgrew its space, and it was put up for sale. A far-sighted Detroit, Eugene H. Sloman, saw its possibilities as a theater, and with an investment of half a million dollars it was secured and the necessary changes were made. Miss Bonstelle takes none of the credit for the plan, nor for the clever adaptation which was done under the direction of Howard C. Crane, an architect of fine movie houses who rejoiced at the chance to use his talents toward making a lovely home for legitimate drama.

Outside, the building still bears the appearance of a Graeco-Roman temple, though a long stone and glass passageway connects it directly with the busy street from which it had withdrawn. On either side of the entrance a flagstone court with wall fountains and flowers provides a charming loitering place for early comers or late trysts.

Inside, there is little of the church atmosphere left. In its wide corridors, its soft carpeting, and its beautifully subdued decoration the theater has that atmosphere of reserved charm which is the perfect setting for good plays. It would be very hard for an audience to be uncomfortable or bad tempered in that alluring auditorium.

(Continued on page 40)



A bit of the very sociable mezzanine in the Bonstelle community theater



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Your Business in Washington

By CATHERINE I. HACKETT

June 21, 1926

IT'S a bad moment for Calvin Coolidge, what with the White House roof threatening to fall down on his head, his church closed for the same reason, four of his staunchest supporters in the Senate defeated in primaries in Pennsylvania, Iowa, Oregon and Illinois, and Congress threatening to adjourn without acting on farm relief legislation, Administration prohibition bills, a coal program, and alien property legislation.

Behind all the reasons ascribed for defeat of four of the old-guard Republicans, Senators Pepper, Cummins, Stanfield and McKinley, ranging all the way from their votes on the World Court to their prohibition stand, is the disturbing fact that the Administration program has been an important issue and in each case has been voted down. This issue was particularly clear in the Brookhart-Cummins contest. Smith Brookhart, of Iowa, having been formally read out of his party for participation in the La Follette campaign of 1924, and eliminated from the Senate in the Brookhart-Steck contest, thorn in the side of Republican stand-patters, triumphed over Senator Cummins on the clear-cut issue of Administration support. Both candidates stood for farm relief and were acceptable to the Iowa farmers, but one was for Coolidge and the other openly and on practically all occasions against him.

The embarrassment of the Administration as a result of the contest in Pennsylvania has been shared by a good many persons, including Joseph R. Grundy, President of the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association and good angel of the Pepper forces during the recent primary which resulted in the nomination of William Vare, anti-prohibitionist. Mr. Grundy furnished the Pepper forces, in loans or direct

gifts, \$390,000, and so far holds the record for generosity to his political friends.

The hearings of the Senate committee on campaign expenditure have given Washington something to liven up the dreary last weeks of the Congressional session, but whether the revelations of alleged political corruption will hurt the Republicans at the fall elections any more than the Teapot Dome affair of 1924 did, or whether any lasting reforms will result, remains to be seen. The opening day with Governor Pinchot on the stand to tell of his own campaign for nomination to the Senate, found the committee room so crowded with society leaders and celebrities that one almost looked around for a few butlers and a tea table at one end.

Everyone knew that the Pennsylvania machine which was oiled and started by the hand of the late Senator Penrose was still functioning in state politics, but few realized with what efficiency and thoroughness, and at what a high cost in dollars and cents. Disclosures so far made by the three candidates have shown approximately two million dollars spent to nominate a Republican senator. The amounts involved make the \$195,000 spent in the Newberry campaign, which cost the Michigan senator his seat, look like a cheap bargain in political plums.

Even more surprising than the staggering list of expenditures laid before the committee was the complete assurance of campaign managers that all this was as it should be. Secretary Mellon, pressed by newspaper correspondents for his views on the situation, protested at the "implications of fraud" drawn by newspaper headlines. Expenditures in the Pepper-Fisher campaign were not excessive nor illegal, he explained, since the much criticized watchers at the polls are regulated under state laws, and receive these appointments only as a reward for past

work in the campaign. The raise in their wages from \$5 to \$10 was necessitated by similar increases in general wage levels, he pointed out. Large advertisements of the other two candidates had to be met in kind, and since it costs \$42,000 to send one letter to all the registered voters in the state, you can easily see that the large expenditures were necessary, said Secretary Mellon.

The Surprising Treasury

DEMOCRATIC senators and representatives are pointing out that the dire prediction of the White House spokesman of a Treasury deficit of three hundred millions at the close of the next fiscal year, accompanied by the request that Congress be cautious in appropriations, do not jibe with the latest Treasury announcements showing Government receipts from income taxes and other sources exceeding estimates by so wide a margin that for the first time since the war no quarterly offering of short-time securities was necessary to meet maturing obligations. Senator Smoot and other Administration leaders still feebly retort that we had better wait and see; no man knows what the next fiscal year may bring forth, they warn, and it is too good to be true that the present inflated national pocketbook will not suffer from the tax bill which went beyond the margin they estimated as safe.

Their Democratic colleagues, led by Senators Simmons and Robinson, charge that the Administration is trying to hold back further tax reductions which the latest Treasury statistics would seem to justify, until a crucial time in the 1928 Presidential campaign. If the Treasury is so rich, they argue, why not have another little tax reduction next year? The Treasury this month is collecting in the neighborhood of five hundred millions, seventy-eight millions of

which is payments of wartime obligations by foreign governments which have concluded debt-funding agreements with the United States.

Tariff Tactics

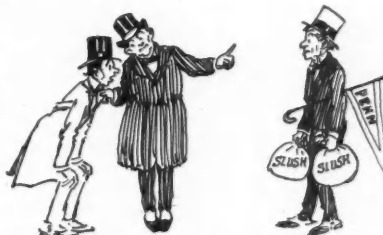
THE investigation of the United States Tariff Commission by a special Senate Committee, while singularly devoid of sensations, has opened up the whole question of tariff policy and may throw the tariff to the fore in the November elections. It has shown that, far from taking the tariff out of politics, the flexible tariff has been made an excuse for continuous political pressure exerted upon the President and the Commission by industries desiring increased tariff protection. It will take months of wading through the voluminous record to ascertain whether President Coolidge went too far in deliberately appointing high tariff men to the Commission, whether he sought delay of the sugar report in 1923 for political reasons, and whether he has transcended constitutional limits in exercising the authority bestowed upon him under the flexible tariff law. Various changes and clarifications of the act have been suggested by members of the Commission to facilitate the administration of the law, and it is probable that some of these will be recommended to the next session of Congress. One thing is certain, however: there will have to be some drastic changes in personnel before the Commission will ever function effectively. The differences between the opposing groups in the Commission, one led by Chairman Thomas O. Marvin, whose belief in high protection is ingrained, and the other by Commissioner Edward P. Costigan, "Democrat by birth, Progressive by circumstances," are too deep-seated ever to be composed.

The verbal controversies among the Commissioners in the past have been enlivened by such amenities as the throwing of tobacco pouches when the debate grew heated. Commissioner Glassie, asked for evidence that the Commission was divided into opposing factions, related one such incident, the tobacco pouch having been thrown by former Commissioner Culbertson in the direction of Mr. Glassie's nose.

Quite the most embarrassing moment of the hearings, from the viewpoint of the witness, came at the conclusion of a prepared statement read by Mr. Culbertson, exonerating the President of any ulterior motives in transferring him from the strife and stress of a commissionership to the calm of the diplomatic post at Bucharest, from which he was summoned to testify. Since Mr. Culbertson during his term on the Commission had stood with the minority against the Administration stand, his statement complimenting the President on his tariff policy came as a surprise. But that was nothing to Mr. Culbert-

son's surprise when Senator La Follette produced a harmless looking letter written by Mr. Culbertson to his old friend, Mr. Costigan, soon after his arrival in Rumania. The letter was read right out in meeting, despite Mr. Culbertson's insistence that a letter written in longhand and signed "Affectionately yours" could not be considered a public document. The letter contained some distinctly uncomplimentary remarks about the Executive, and characterized his appointment of Mr. Brossard, alleged representative of the sugar industry, as a "raw deal."

Mr. Costigan resented the defection of his old comrade to the enemy camp and called the attention of the Committee to the contrast between "Mr. Culbertson, United States Minister to Rumania," and "Tariff Commissioner Culbertson." He characterized as "deplorably false" Mr. Culbertson's claim of having been on the same side as the President in the sugar case. No sooner



Pennsylvania wins the pennant

had the newspapers blazoned the contents of the personal letter introduced into the record by Senator La Follette, than speculation was rife as to its effect on Mr. Culbertson's future in diplomacy.

POSSIBLY it was a feeling of national affluence that led to passage by the House of an omnibus rivers and harbors bill authorizing preliminary surveys and work on projects whose total cost will call for specific appropriation bills estimated at from \$52,000,000 to \$90,000,000.

"Pork barrel?" sniffed its opponents suspiciously. The bill, however, withstood a week's filibuster and was passed by a vote of 219 to 127. It authorizes 150 projects located in forty states, and opens the way for the largest appropriations for rivers and harbors development since the days when the pork barrel was a recognized form of political plunder.

The measure is meeting strong opposition in the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee, and it may go over until the short session in December.

One of the most outspoken opponents of the bill, Representative James A. Frear, Republican of Wisconsin, characterized it as "the disgraceful 1926 pork barrel," and declared that, as

passed under "gag rule," it was "worse than ever before in aggregate amount involved and in character."

"Personal, public and political interests were bound up in that bill," he charged. "Inland waterways in practically every state in the country were linked up in the legislation, so that no blow, however hard, could affect the venerable pork barrel grown so robust and hardened with age that on final vote it was estimated to contain from \$70,000,000 to \$90,000,000 divided in fairly equal portions. We hoped the budget system would eliminate pork barrels, but they were never worse than today."

In an endeavor to disclose alleged "ridiculous provisions" in the rivers and harbors bill, Mr. Frear proposed an amendment for "a canal across the Rocky Mountains, the cost not to exceed one billion dollars," and a provision for "harnessing the water from Yellowstone Park geysers through siphons to furnish additional water facilities wherever needed." The point of order was raised that the amendment was "foolish and silly on its face," just as Mr. Frear had planned, and was solemnly overruled by the chair, upon which the House voted to reject the proposed amendment!

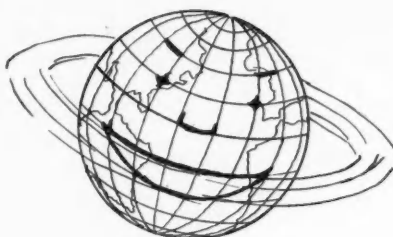
Farm Legislation?

THE farm baby was laid on the desk of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon by Representatives Haugen and Dickinson of Iowa and Anthony of Kansas, found not to his liking, and sent back to Congress with his compliments and the assurance that the McNary-Haugen bill with its equalization fee was not to expect any assistance from him. This last-minute effort to obtain his support failed, and with it went all chances for farm legislation at this session. It is conceded that none of the milder forms of farm legislation have a chance against the demand of the farm bloc for the Haugen bill, which was defeated in the House.

The equalization fee which is so objectionable to the Administration, with the exception of Vice-President Dawes, who gave it a friendly pat, is a plan whereby the Government would pay the farmer the difference between domestic and foreign prices of agricultural products. It constitutes in effect a tariff for the protection of agriculture, and is based on the same cost of production theory which underlies the flexible tariff devised for the protection of American industry. Secretary Mellon perused the Haugen bill at the request of farm leaders in Congress, and found it "uneconomic and defeating the very ends for which it was drawn." Its advocates have warned that they are prepared to carry the fight for the McNary-Haugen plan into the next session.

(Continued on page 36)

Current



Events

THE past month has been eventful in the field of international relations with a bearing on peace, but whether these events presage a movement forward or backward, or the usual muddling process that seems to attend all political crises, time alone can tell. These events may be divided into three main classes:

Wars, Real or Threatened

THE war in Morocco between Spain and France on one side and the Riffs upon the other has come to an end, Abd-el-Krim having surrendered to superior forces and equipment. The French effort to reduce rebellious elements in Syria promises an early conclusion, as again victory will come to "the heaviest battalions." Damascus, the oldest city in the world and a much-beloved Moslem center, was twice fired upon by the French and many were killed. The threatened war between Great Britain and Turkey over Mosul territory has been adjusted, and a treaty agreed upon. A threatened uprising in the Balkans appears to have subsided. A revolution in Poland has come and gone. It would seem that most of these settlements have been on the side of imperialism, but the big fact stands forth that a tired and worn Europe clearly prefers an unjust settlement to no settlement, and that for the moment these developments have contributed to a quieting influence on the European situation.

Problems Concerning the Council of the League of Nations

THE sub-committee appointed to devise a method of reorganization of the Council that will satisfy all parties concerned has met, devised and adjourned. It left the big task of placating the dissatisfied to diplomacy, which apparently has been at work but without the success anticipated. The discord in March, it will be remembered, centered chiefly around three nations: Poland, which because of numerous controversial relations with Germany had demanded a permanent seat in the Council when Germany received hers, in order that she might have an equal voice when any question pertaining to their common interests should arise. Apparently she had been promised this favor by France, and at least encouraged by England. An explosion followed when Brazil, Spain and China demanded permanent seats also.

Since the day when the disappointed Assembly adjourned in Geneva after the so-called fiasco, Poland has passed through a sudden revolution, the military chief, Pilsudski, having marched on Warsaw, demanded the president's resignation, set up a new candidate, got him elected, together with increased powers, including the right to dismiss Parliament when he pleases! The proposal of a permanent seat in the Council of the League of Nations for a people that has made such a travesty of self-government has, we should hope, gone into the discard. Brazil, in a sharp note showing deeply offended feeling, has withdrawn from the Council of the League now in session. Obviously the enormity of her act in checkmating the progress of the "spirit of Locarno" has been impressed upon her. She therefore consents not to veto Germany's entrance again, and "to save her face" she sulkily retires from the Council and the League. She has far more common sense in her plea than Europe seems to recognize, but resigning is a poor way to fight. The resignation does not take effect for

two years and a new ministry will then come into power. Spain has announced at the same time that she will not again accept a non-permanent seat, since by so doing she "would place herself in the ranks of a secondary power." That is, if she can not sit in the Council the equal of the greatest, she will not deign to sit there at all.

Meantime, another scene in the drama was enacted when the Senate of the French Parliament ratified the Locarno pacts, thus completing the ratifications of all the nations uniting in them. There was some opposition, a few men as usual being guided by their suspicions. Briand made another of his eloquent high-visioned appeals which won the day. Said he:

"War starts in a mystic surrounding where reason has little force. When public opinion [demanding war] is once unchained, the chiefs of states are no longer masters of their decisions. But if

there exists some means whereby a third party with sufficient moral authority can intervene, then anything is possible. If such a combination of treaties had existed in 1914"—there would have been no war. The vote stood 262 to 6.

These treaties are considered now in operation, but will be so officially and finally when, and if, Germany enters the League as a member in September. Brazil, having resigned from the Council, can not impose a veto then, and presumably the plan agreed upon will be carried out, although the officials of the League at this moment are facing the possibility that the loss of two members "may be the price that will have to be paid for the admission of Germany." Were this loss in any sense brought about by ill feeling toward Germany aroused by the recent war, it would prove truly discouraging, but instead the

cause is merely a temporary outbreak of the "superiority complex." When controversy over permanent seats began with the attempt to limit them to "first class nations" and to define that term, certain trouble was invited. A nation may be small in territory, population, armament and wealth, but tucked away in its

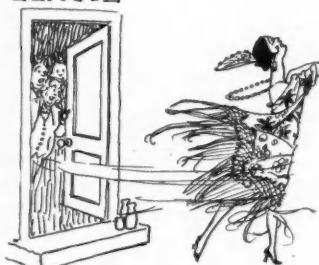
self-consciousness is a reason why it thinks itself as important as any other in the world.

Another hitch in the proceedings has occurred in Germany itself, where the "government has fallen," but probably this will not alter the plan and the historic drama anticipated by millions of men and women as the most brilliant achievement of world politics will take place. The thrill and ecstasy, however, will have been extracted by the long delay.

Disarmament

THE covenant of the League of Nations promised "the reduction of national armaments to the lowest point consistent with national safety and the enforcement by common action of international obligations." The treaties of Locarno called for immediate steps in that direction, and as soon as they were formally executed last December

LEAGUE



Brazil leaves the League

in London, the Council of the League issued a call for a preparatory commission at Geneva in February to propose a definite agenda for a Disarmament Conference. The Preparatory Commission was postponed until May 18th, when it met with delegates of nineteen nations present, including the United States. Hugh S. Gibson, Minister to Switzerland, is chief of the American delegation. This Commission appointed committees to carry on, and adjourned to give them time to develop their recommendations.

The Military Committee is perhaps the most significant of all the subcommittees. It began its deliberations with the question, "If armaments are to be reduced, what are armaments?" For two weeks it debated this question. Ships, airplanes of all varieties, submarines, guns, cannons, tanks, were all clearly in the armament class, but there are automobiles, radio, telephones, telegraph, all great factors in the last war. Oil and coal deep hidden in the soil, poison gas, disease germs, these, too, have become war factors. Holland proposed that cows should be included, for along the boundary of Germany there was no more tantalizing problem than that created by this gentle beast. Sweden added pigs and goats.

At the end of two weeks' talk the atmosphere and understanding cleared, and the profound result was reached that "armaments are armaments" and that potential resources are quite another thing. The latter includes coal and oil, railroads, motor services, food, pigs, goats, cows, male and female labor in factories and fields, dikes, money, credits and even the character of peoples. In fact, all things have become potential war resources.

Throughout the summer these committees will continue to work, probably reporting their findings to the Preparatory Commission some time in August, and that body will report to the Council of the League in September, which, in turn, will consider the calling of a Disarmament Conference to take up the agenda now growing in the several committees.

On the whole, "the mills of God are grinding."

CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT.

Is Lloyd George in the Liberal Party?

NOT the least interesting by-product of the British general strike was the controversy between Mr. Lloyd George and Lord Oxford and Asquith, which for a time threatened to split the Liberal Party wide open. Incidentally, it showed that the Little Welshman has lost none of his zest for a good fight.

Ostensibly the controversy was a political one. But there has been a great deal of personal antagonism against

Lloyd George on the part of a number of prominent members of the Liberal Party ever since 1916, when Mr. Asquith, as he was then, was ousted from the premiership by Lloyd George, who became the head of a Coalition of Liberals and Conservatives. The majority of the Liberal Party supported Lloyd George and the Coalition, but a few, later known as the Independent Liberals, remained loyal to Asquith. Finally, in the fall of 1923, after Lloyd George's Coalition Government had been turned out, the breach between the two factions of the Liberal Party was healed. But unity was more apparent than real. The radical wing of the party, to which Lloyd George belongs, has strong lean-



Lloyd George prefers to stay

ings toward Labor, whereas the right wing sympathizes with the Conservatives. Lord Oxford is the leader of the Liberal Party, while Lloyd George is the chairman of the party in the House of Commons.

The divergence between the two wings of the Liberal Party came out in sharp relief on the occasion of the general strike. In contra-distinction to the decision of the so-called "shadow cabinet," made up of the leaders of the Liberal Party, to support the Government in its policy toward the general strike, Lloyd George in a number of speeches and an article published in the American press criticized the Government for insisting on unconditional surrender as a preliminary to negotiations with the strike leaders, and placed some of the blame for bringing about the crisis upon the Government.

Two weeks after the general strike was over Lord Oxford published a letter to Lloyd George sharply criticizing his stand on the general strike and his absence from a meeting of the shadow cabinet as amounting to a breach of party loyalty. Lloyd George replied in anything but meek tones, and the fight was on. Lord Oxford and his associates practically read their troublesome colleague from the Party, but Lloyd George publicly announced that he had no intention of accepting dismissal.

Two Liberal groups—the Liberal Parliamentary Party and the Labor Candidates' Association—supported him. A meeting of the National Liberal Federation, which is part of the official Liberal "machine," adopted a resolution of confidence in Lord Oxford as a leader of the party, but only after it had been expressly stated that this was not in-

tended as a vote of censure of Lloyd George. Ostensibly, then, the fight has ended in a draw, but apparently the bulk of the Party is behind Lloyd George. As a matter of fact, his attitude on the general strike is far more in accord with Liberal principles than is that of his opponents.

The Tacna-Arica Trouble Remains an Unsolved Problem

THE earnest efforts of the Coolidge Administration to settle the Tacna-Arica controversy have ended in a flat failure, and at present there are no prospects of an early settlement. Perhaps the failure to compose this bitter quarrel of two American states over a small and arid strip of land will somewhat reduce the temptation to play the Pharisee toward Europe's delinquencies.

The quarrel is forty-odd years old. It arose out of Article III of the Treaty of Ancon, which terminated the war of 1879-1883 between Chile on the one hand and Peru and Bolivia on the other. According to this article, the provinces of Tacna and Arica, which formerly belonged to Peru, were to remain in the possession of Chile for ten years, at the end of which period a plebiscite was to be held in the provinces to determine whether they were to remain under Chile's sovereignty or "continue to constitute a part of Peru."

Negotiations were repeatedly undertaken, in the period between 1892 and 1922, to agree upon the terms of this plebiscite, but without success. Finally, in May, 1922, the Chilean and Peruvian governments accepted the invitation of the American government to send representatives to Washington to agree on a settlement. The result was that the question was submitted to the arbitration of the President of the United States.

The award pronounced in favor of a plebiscite, to be carried out under a Plebiscitary Commission consisting of one Chilean, one Peruvian, and one American who was to act as president of the Commission. The decisions of the Commission were to be by majority vote. President Coolidge appointed General John J. Pershing as the American Commissioner. The Plebiscitary Commission began work in Arica in August, 1925.

From the first, the Peruvians claimed that the Chilean administration made a fair vote impossible by conniving at acts of terrorism and violence against the Peruvian inhabitants. The Peruvian Commissioner, therefore, continually urged postponement of the plebiscite, whereas the Chilean Commissioner wished to hurry it as much as possible.

General Pershing was accused of partiality by the Chileans, because some of the resolutions adopted by the American and Peruvian members of the Commission amounted to a censure of Chile. He

returned to America in January, 1926, on account of ill health, and was succeeded by General Lassiter.

The situation went from bad to worse. Registration of the voters was finally begun on March 27, but the Peruvians refused to register, claiming that they were not sufficiently protected.

Meanwhile the American government offered its good offices for the settlement of the dispute, and protracted negotiations followed at Washington between Secretary Kellogg and the Chilean and Peruvian Ambassadors. Apparently no headway had been made, when General Lassiter and the Peruvian member of the Plebiscite Commission voted, June 14, that a plebiscite was impossible on account of the obstacles placed by Chile in the way of a fair vote. The statement issued by the General is a scathing denunciation of Chilean tactics.

As a consequence, the Washington negotiations have been terminated by the withdrawal of the Chilean Ambassador.

The Elected Premier of Egypt Yields to British Opposition

THE Egyptian parliamentary elections on May 22 resulted in an overwhelming victory for the Nationalists, and the resignation of Premier Ziwar Pasha, who for a year and a half had maintained himself at the head of a minority government, chiefly due to the backing of the British authorities. A year ago last March Ziwar Pasha had dissolved Parliament, which was preponderantly Nationalist, and had governed since then without Parliament.

The leader of the Nationalists is Zaghlul Pasha, who is distinctly *persona non grata* to the British authorities. He has been categorically opposed to the British declaration of February 28, 1922, under which Great Britain made four reservations limiting Egyptian sovereignty.

These reservations concern the Suez Canal, the defense of Egypt, the protection of British and foreign interests, and the Sudan.

After the May elections, Zaghlul announced his intention of forming a cabinet, but this aroused determined opposition on the part of the British government, which "reserved complete liberty of action" and dispatched a warship to Alexandria. Zaghlul then withdrew in favor of Adly Yeghen Pasha, a member of the Liberal Party. The majority of the new cabinet members are Zaghlulists, and without doubt Zaghlul, who controls a large majority in Parliament, will be the real power behind the scenes.

The crisis being partially solved, Parliament was opened on June 10 by King Fuad. The speech from the throne outlining the new government's policy was noticeably vague in its reference to the Sudan.

India Takes a Forward Step Concerning Opium

THE announcement concerning the gradual abolition of India's opium export, made by the Secretary of State for India, is good news indeed. According to the program adopted by the Indian government, the export of opium from India will be reduced by ten per cent annually, beginning with 1927, so that by January 1, 1936, it will have ceased altogether. During the transition period of ten years, the export of opium from India will be permitted only by direct sale to governments of importing countries.

The prohibition of opium export will mean a considerable sacrifice to the Indian taxpayer, since a large revenue was derived from this source. Moreover, it is a real grievance that whereas the export of opium for smoking is to be forbidden, there is no corresponding decrease in the production of opium for home consumption. While opium smoking is not a great problem in India, the habit of opium eating is a real evil in certain areas of that country.

Unless China takes steps to do away with her overproduction and smuggling of opium, the action of India will remain largely in vain as far as suppressing the evil of opium smoking is concerned. Judging by the defiant attitude of the Chinese delegate at the recent meeting of the League of Nations Advisory Committee on Opium, China is not in a chastened mood. On that occasion Mr. Chau Chin-Chu charged Britain with responsibility for the introduction of opium into China, and announced that China was ready to tear up her treaties with foreign powers.

M. Briand Falls, Only to Rise Again

CONTRARY to the hopes aroused by the signing of the debt-funding agreement between France and the

as 2.72 cents, a record which it has since come dangerously close to equaling. As a result of the failure of all his measures to save the franc, M. Peret, the Minister of Finance, resigned on June 15, and his resignation was followed by the fall of the entire Briand cabinet. M. Briand, who has succeeded in remaining at the head of the French government since November 29 last, has had no clear-cut majority in the Chamber, but has been obliged to depend for support on a precarious combination shifting ever more toward the Right. After his resignation, he failed in an attempt to form a union cabinet of all the parties. M. Herriot, leader of the Radical Socialists, also having failed to form a ministry, it was M. Briand's turn to try again. This time he tried to form a Center Cabinet, including M. Poincaré, as minister of finance, but Poincaré refused and M. Briand's tenth cabinet was completed with M. Caillaux again in the position from which he fell after the failure of his debt-funding mission to this country.

Meanwhile, the French Chamber has not yet acted on the ratification of the debt-funding agreement with the United States, and it seems more than likely that the American Senate will therefore adjourn without ratifying.

Germany Votes on Her Ex-Kaiser's Property

IN Germany, the determined fight of the Socialists and the Communists for the expropriation, without compensation, of the property of the former ruling families was defeated in the referendum on Sunday, June 20th. Only about fifteen and a half million votes were cast, whereas the law requires the participation of an absolute majority of all registered voters, or about twenty millions. In this case, then, the defeat of the measure was brought about by its opponents staying away from the polls.

The campaign preceding the referendum had been unusually bitter. Even President von Hindenburg, who had so far kept out of politics, was drawn into the struggle by the publication of a personal letter of his, in which he condemned "this petition for a referendum as a deplorable lack of traditional feelings and as gross ingratitude," and characterized the expropriation as "a blow against the foundations of what is right and ethical."

The business and agricultural interests not unnaturally regarded the measure as an assault upon the sacred rights of private property. On the other hand, the fact that the proceeds of the expropriation were to have been used to aid the unemployed, war invalids, war widows and orphans, the victims of inflation, and agricultural laborers won for it many adherents.

RUTH BACHE-WIIG.

June 23, 1926.



The French Cabinet fell

United States on April 27, the French franc continues to tumble with a speed ominously reminiscent of the late lamented mark. At the beginning of January the franc was quoted at 3.90 cents, whereas on May 18 it fell as low

Housekeeping— An Industry

*An Interview With
Lillian M. Gilbreth*

By DOROTHY BUDD

THE first step is to get your objectives," Mrs. Gilbreth smiled. "It seems strange, but most women are not sure of their plans for a year or a month or a day, let alone their ultimate aims. They just work from one detail to another, rather than get the whole problem in perspective."

Because Lillian M. Gilbreth is not only the mother of a family of eleven, but America's leading woman industrial engineer, I had gone to her to ask for the best recipe for effective home-making—how a woman can organize her domestic arrangements to insure the most efficiency with the least effort and, possibly, to gain time for other interests.

For years Mrs. Gilbreth has been piling up evidence to prove that a household and a career are possible and even comfortable companions. Her home in Montclair, New Jersey, where the eleven children, ranging from twenty to three, live happily, healthily, and efficiently, is also the base of her engineering activities. Slim, clear-eyed, nervelessly energetic, Mrs. Gilbreth is the embodiment of a life gloriously full. Before her husband's death—he, too, was an industrial engineer—they shared fifty-fifty in household and professional tasks. Together they wrote books on ways of reducing the fatigue of factory workers and prepared papers to read before scientific societies. Together they systematized and carried out the domestic duties necessary in a large family.

"And in facing objectives," Mrs. Gilbreth continued, "the cooperation of the whole family is necessary. If you can get the family together and decide on fundamentals, you have not only gotten along most of the way, but you have worked out an effective method of attack on the whole household problem."

"Suppose a woman makes up her mind that she would like to give, say, three to eight hours a day to extra-home activities, then she must find out just what she can do in the other hours and yet be a person fit to live with. Here enters the time and energy budget—more important than

Mrs.
Gilbreth,
with two
of the
"eleven,"
at her
home in
Montclair,
N. J.



Underwood & Underwood

the money budget. In this, as in all else, the other members of the household must play a part. If they cannot be counted upon to do their share in the program, it will be impossible. You must know when you are away from the house that the home régime is running satisfactorily.

"Now, with your objectives stated and the time-energy budget made, you are ready to attack the housekeeping. Consider it as an industry. So few housewives are able to do this—apply a masculine viewpoint to their home affairs. They count their time as worthless, they revel in worry, they glory in fatigue with all its attendant scoldings.

"Like all industries, efficient home making requires the unending application of psychology and engineering. Each problem must be well thought through from the standpoint of one's mental and emotional make-up. Then make the practice to fit and stick to it. If you begin making schedules or assigning work without getting down to the psychology of the thing, the fundamentals, you are just wasting time. Individual differences must be considered and adjustments made. All the rest is simply a straight problem of engineering—a matter of putting in power and machinery and testing your equipment to see whether it cuts out waste and eliminates fatigue.

"Bobby, aged five, and Jane, aged three, are, perhaps, a case in point. By dint of much patience and perseverance,

Bobby had finally acquired the art of bathing and dressing himself. His method was by imitation and reason. I would tie his shoestring slowly and explain each motion. Then he would try the same tactics on the other foot. To all this Jane was quite oblivious, although she envied Bobby his newly acquired manhood's estate. She, too, must learn to dress herself. It was a painful process, for she resented suggestions or help of any kind. Trial and error was her method and she held to it. I managed to regulate the temperature of the bath water and the ceremony proceeded with splashing that, somehow, proved cleansing. The drying, too, turned out satisfactorily, but it was amazing what difficulties each article of clothing offered. After trying in vain to get her bloomers on over her head, Jane finally decided to try her feet. This necessitated balance and she fell several times before she thought of leaning against a chair. Then came her under-waist. Since the chair had been helpful in one case, she tried it again, only to find it a hindrance. Through it all she resolutely repelled any offers of aid.

"No, you cannot ignore the psychological in home affairs. Bobby and Jane must be assigned tasks fitted to their temperaments and allowed to carry them out in their own ways with, of course, a practical engineering background. Right there in the dressing episode, along with

(Continued on page 41)



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The "White House" of the Philippines—the Governor-General's office

Are the Filipinos Ready for Independence?

By D. R. WILLIAMS

Last month Mr. Marcial P. Lichauco said Yes. Here, in an article handed in at the same time, Judge Williams says No. Judge Williams was secretary of the Taft Philippine Commission; he organized the Philippine Court of Land Registration and served it as judge. In all, he has spent twenty years in the Philippines as a Government official and in private practice of law. Besides, he is the author of "The Odyssey of the Philippine Commission" and of "The United States and the Philippines."

ARE the Filipinos now prepared to administer—without American protection and guidance—a government wherein the rights of the whole people, native and foreign, will be fostered and safeguarded?

Most Americans who favor immediate Philippine independence doubtless sincerely believe this condition exists, and would, with like sincerity, decry such a step if convinced it would spell poverty and misery to the great masses of the native peoples of the Islands. By taking sovereignty over the Philippines, the United States deliberately and voluntarily assumed responsibility for the welfare and future destiny of the Filipino people as a whole. No self-respecting American would urge or countenance repudiating this obligation and scuttling back across the Pacific unless satisfied this trust had been fulfilled. Anything less would be a gross betrayal of every principle of honor and decency for which our country stands.

It is a common fault to form opinions without knowing facts. This applies peculiarly to the Philippines, of which but a small fraction of the American people has actual knowledge. Unfortunately, the views of most are shaped largely by sentiment, by party declarations, by frequently misleading propaganda, and by ill-digested theories of government. Too often, also, sight is lost of the fact that we have to do with a small, impoverished and backward people on the coasts of Asia, who lack the heredity, the traditions, and the practical training in self-government which characterized our Revolutionary forebears. "Independence" is assumed to possess, somehow, the miraculous power of transforming an immature and politically inexperienced people, lacking in resources and stability of character, into self-sustaining, self-governing communities.

What does the record show of Filipino fitness to erect and maintain a stable government?

When Spanish sovereignty was extended to the Philippines in 1565, no "Filipino nation" was destroyed or supplanted, for none existed. The inhabitants, estimated at 500,000, and occupying limited areas of the coastal plains, were split into numerous tribal groups, speaking different dialects, and constantly preying and warring upon each other. Equally with Spain, they were invaders of the Islands, with no greater or different rights therein than their Spanish conquerors. The aborigines were the pygmy blacks, now known as Negritos, of whom

possibly thirty thousand are still extant.

In the exercise of her dominion Spain took over the unoccupied and unclaimed areas of the Archipelago, and administered them as Crown lands for over three centuries. At no time, either then or later, were these lands ever owned, occupied, or claimed as the territory or patrimony of any Filipino tribe or body politic. In 1898 Spain ceded her sovereignty over the Philippines, including her property holdings, to the United States. By this cession these Crown lands, comprising some 63,000,000 acres—or eighty per cent of the total land area of the Islands—became the property of the American people, and this under clearer title and more absolute right than apply to most of our domestic public domain.

The Filipinos are Malays, with the characteristics and limitations of that race wherever found. At no time in recorded history has any Malay people ever constituted an independent nation. After three centuries and more of Spanish rule less than eight per cent of the population of the Philippines spoke Spanish, while neither in theory or practice did they acquire even a rudimentary knowledge of, or training in, self-government. The only lesson taught and the only experience gained was that of blind submission to an autocratic official class. Dispersed over widely scattered islands, lacking resources, polyglot in language, passive to the will of their superiors, and without homogeneity of purpose or interest, the Filipinos when taken over by the United States were incapable of any orderly or self-sustaining government. H. Otley Beyer, Professor of Anthropology, University of the Philippines, fixes the number of existing ethnographic groups in the Archipelago at eighty-seven. Forty per cent of the land area of the Philippines is inhabited by Mohammedan Moros and pagans, who came but remotely within Spanish influence, and who are bitterly antagonistic to Christian Filipinos.

The Filipinos did not achieve their independence from Spain. Months prior to the battle of Manila Bay, Aguinaldo and the principal leaders of the 1897 insurrection (confined largely to the island of Luzon) were subsidized by the Spanish government and left the Philippines. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, Aguinaldo was en route to Europe, and only returned to the Islands after the destruction of the Spanish fleet and under American protection. The walled city of Manila, impregnable to any force or armament the Filipinos could possibly muster, was taken by American arms on August 3, 1898. It was not until September 28, 1898, that a "Philippine Republic" was proclaimed—made possible by the fact that the American forces were marking time pending a disposition of the Islands by the peace treaty, and because the Spanish forces, land and

(Continued on page 43)

The Youngest Dame

By RUTH PENNYBACKER

A SLENDER, black-gowned figure, very feminine, rather frail, swaying beside a regal white one. That is my memory of Dame Rachel Crowdy at the dinner given her in June by hundreds of New Yorkers, when she was presented to the diners by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. Never had Mrs. Catt looked more imposing or presided more brilliantly—never, perhaps, had there been a guest of honor nearer to her heart than this one. "I think you will agree," she concluded, "that never has America welcomed a more distinguished woman than our honored guest tonight, Dame Rachel Crowdy."

When Dame Rachel rose and spoke, one realized that here was a woman whose gentleness was her power, whose keen mind and undaunted will had forced the frail body to accomplish the impossible. In her face there was the great sympathy that comes from suffering, and in her speech a clarity and exactitude which assured that her vision would never be blurred by the clouds of sentimentality.

Five years of intense war service, five years of equally intense service in the world's greatest crusade for peace are the high points of Dame Rachel Crowdy's public career. In war, her service was nursing; in peace, it is the headship of a department of the League of Nations concerned with very close and intimate personal problems. In both, her inspiration has been an absorbing will to alleviate the suffering of others.

When my mother and I went to Geneva last September we bore a letter of introduction to Dame Rachel, who had been described to us as "one of the most interesting women in Europe." Even in the first day or two we realized our good fortune, for Dame Rachel's was the name we heard on every side, spoken not only with admiration for the ability with which she holds an important position, but with genuine fondness as well.

It was easy to understand this when we finally met her at a luncheon. There was a pleased murmur from our hostess as we were waiting on the terrace that opened off the drawing-room: "Dame

Rachel will be here in a few minutes. I am so glad that she can get off from the Secretariat for an hour, for she works tremendously hard." Just then Dame Rachel arrived most unofficially, riding on the running-board of a very small roadster, in which two passengers

The next morning as I was standing in the Salle de la Réformation where the Assembly of the League was meeting, I saw the figure in autumnal green enter the side door unobtrusively; and a number of the most distinguished grey-haired delegates rose from their seats and went to greet her. Later she took the place set aside for her on the platform among the seats of the mighty, behind the chairman and the speaker. And that same evening, at a glass-enclosed restaurant on the shores of Lake Geneva,

I spied Dame Rachel exquisite in black, her wavy, reddish-blond hair uncovered, surrounded by a group of the younger and more agile diplomats claiming dances. She danced with a poise and grace that was beautiful to watch. This is her recreation after the long days of concentrated work.

This year she had to be glimpsed in the intervals of a crowded lecture program—her first in the United States—which included the General Federation of Women's Clubs Biennial, the Policewomen's Convention and the Pan-American Red Cross Conference. Our well-known younger generation had the privilege of hearing her at half a dozen women's colleges. "I am simply breathless," she said as she poured tea for me at the supposedly quiet club where she was staying. (It would have been quiet if the inevitable steel building had not been in process of construction next door.) "I have leaped from one engagement to another like mad. I certainly understand now why our politicians stand for office and yours run for it!"

"Dame Rachel" suits her so well that it is hard to think of her without this title. However, she is much the youngest woman who bears the insignia "Dame of the British Empire"—recognition by the Government of her war work with the famous V. A. D., the Voluntary Aid Detachment.

Her own illness was the beginning of it all, for Rachel Crowdy, never strong, decided to become a nurse when she still had not recovered from a desperate two years' illness that followed her college days. In speaking of that turn in her life, Dame Rachel always gives credit to the old nurse who has been in the



© Harris & Ewing

Dame Rachel Crowdy, highest ranking woman in the Secretariat of the League of Nations, who has recently visited the United States. Miss Pennybacker, who met her in Geneva last year, interviewed her in this country for the CITIZEN

were ensconced on the only seat. No taxis were to be had at the moment, so she had come as she could with two of the luncheon guests—and arrived on time! She was slight and charming in a green sports dress and hat; her manner was exceptionally gentle and unassuming, and her talk all about other people who were doing fine things, rather than herself.

Crowdy family now for fifty years and who inspired the young girl with courage to believe there was work for her to do despite her frailness. After a year's hospital training and a trip to Africa and Australia, she came back to England just as the Voluntary Aid Detachment had started—the movement whose purpose was to learn to care for the sick and wounded in the event of national calamity. She, her two sisters and Katherine Furse (later Dame Furse) were in the original organization.

To equip herself thoroughly for this work she took an apothecary's degree, and had charge of government dispensaries in two of the worst London slums, where conditions aroused her to a keen interest in social work. She used to stand back in the laboratory, while the doctors were writing prescriptions for the poor folk of the district, and fill them at the rate of seventy an hour. For this she received one guinea a week! (Fortunately she belonged to a family of independent means.)

The last two years before the war she devoted herself entirely to the V. A. D., and to lecturing, also giving demonstration classes in first aid and home nursing for the National Health Society. One of the groups that sent for her to hold these classes was the Russian Ballet then in London, because sprains and bruises are so frequent a calamity with dancers! She was also detailed to instruct owners of large estates, who had requested the information, how to turn their homes into hospitals in case of a great emergency.

When war came, the ranks of the V. A. D.'s had grown to sixty thousand. The first V. A. D.'s to go out—twenty of them—were sent under the command of Katherine Furse, seconded by Rachel Crowdy. When they reached France nobody knew what to do with them. They were quartered in three railway trucks on a siding, and told that they probably wouldn't get any wounded. A few days afterward the first thousand came down from the Battle of Ypres; and three hundred wounds were dressed in the railway truck in one evening. Miss Furse was recalled in ten weeks to take charge of the V. A. D.'s in England, and Rachel Crowdy was left as Principal Commandant of all V. A. D.'s in France and Belgium. Before the war was over there were a hundred and seventy different units in these two countries, and it was her task to travel about and inspect the work in all of the units every six weeks. This post she held till August, 1919, often performing her duties in great suffering, as she had pleurisy and pneumonia five times in eighteen months.

Two weeks after demobilization

Dame Rachel received a telegram from Sir Eric Drummond, asking her to serve as the first member of the Health Section in the Secretariat of the League of Nations. Later she was made Chief of the Social Section, the most important post held by a woman in the League. The



© Eric Stahlberg
Dame Rachel with a group of children at the Clarke School for the Deaf, Northampton, Massachusetts, in whose remarkable achievements she was interested both as humanitarian and educator

Secretariat in Geneva represents the permanent international civil service of the League, which collects a great deal of information about the fifty-five countries affiliated with the League, keeps in close touch with them by constant correspondence, makes extensive investigations, and sees that the decisions made by the Assembly and Council are carried out.

At the beginning the Social Section was mostly concerned with matters of health; and as the only woman member of an official League commission, Dame Rachel went to investigate the ravages of typhus in Poland, where the pestilence was raging. During a tour of the stricken villages she witnessed the most frightful conditions. In every house the commission entered there was at least one person dead or dying of typhoid. In one room "no larger than a bathroom in a second-class hotel" they found the father dead, the mother dying, and ten children playing on the floor. The Commission returned to Geneva, reported on conditions, and sent out both funds and personnel to help the Polish Relief Committee. In six months the pestilence had stopped, so that it was no longer a menace to the world.

Dame Rachel has developed the scope of her section so that it now includes the more social and human aspects of the work of the League—child welfare, the suppression of the traffic in women and children, the suppression of the opium traffic, and of obscene publications, the rescue of deported women in the Near East. Suppression of the traffic in women and children is of course a

major activity. Already forty countries have ratified the international agreement which, if observed everywhere, would end this horror, and a subject once taboo except behind closed doors has been brought out into wholesome publicity.

The head of a section is always the secretary of all committees and all conferences held in that division. In that capacity Dame Rachel has served as Secretary-General to the two recent, much-discussed Opium Conferences. The investigation of this sinister traffic is of special interest to her. She finds the knowledge of drugs gained in her early experience as a dispenser in the London slums of great assistance in this problem of tremendous international scope. To give an idea of the volume of her correspondence, her department has handled more than six hundred dossiers on opium alone in five months.

At a dinner party given recently in New York for special discussion of the opium traffic Dame Rachel's fund of exact information on the subject was a marvel to those present. Many searching questions were fired at her, but she never hesitated and never made an approximate statement. She knew the facts and stated them absolutely; and when she once started answering an important question, no matter how many times she was diverted, she very courteously and gently, but very firmly stuck to her guns until she finished.

James G. McDonald, head of the Foreign Policy Association, said recently that Dame Rachel's is the hardest job in Geneva, for she has to reconcile not only fifty-five national interests, but the theories and tempers of irreconcilable and combative experts. One reason that she is so amazingly successful in her position is that she is far removed from the propagandist type. Her broad experience and universal sympathies enable her to understand all kinds of minds, and her social gift and gentle ways enable her to persuade people that the other course may be the right one.

I heard her say that she had a tremendous faith in the work of the League, because she always found men from the various countries, even the most backward ones, able to cooperate and capable of international vision. In many cases she must have helped considerably toward that vision. And those who know feel that Dame Rachel is a very vital factor in what she calls "the biggest machine for international thought and cooperation that has ever been created . . . the first organized crusade of the whole world, with fifty-five nations taking part."

Weavers for Beauty and Health

By KATHERINE WOODS

THE words "art studio" usually call to mind palettes and brushes, top-story attics and northern skylights, but tucked away in one of the numerous art buildings of New York's fifties is a studio of quite a different nature. Here, in a cozy, sunny room whose door stands invitingly open, hang exquisite examples of hand-weaving in place of oils and water colors—a silk purse, woven of flame and ivory in an odd and intricate design; a "reversible" runner, dull green on one side, old gold on the other; a small heavy wool rug, patterned with striking originality. In the center of the room stands an array of wooden objects—not in the least like easels. They are looms, of various kinds and sizes. There in one corner is a great elaborate Scandinavian structure, while on a table near by is a row of small square frames that can be held in one hand.

This studio is the scene of the unique work of two pioneers, Edith Huntington Snow and Beatrice Vail Abbott. Convalescing from illness, Miss Snow and

Miss Abbott each took up the study of hand-weaving. After they had regained health they spent some years in technical study of the craft. Then a

and doctors have given the work of the Snow-Abbott Looms their firm support. The studio opened in the autumn of 1922, and it celebrated its second anniversary by adding hooked rug making and basketry to its crafts.

The working out of such an idea—weaving for health as well as beauty—was a piece of complete originality. But as a matter of fact one realizes quickly in talking with Miss Abbott and Miss Snow that this was the only way they could have taken up occupational therapy. Their "curative" work is, and must be, craftsmen's work, because they are first of all craftsmen. And as one looks at the exquisite tones in which Miss Snow has directed the weaving of a beautiful design—a design, perhaps, which she has adopted from the embroidery of an ancient boot among the Alaskan Indians—or stands



Photos by Ira Wright Martin.
Beatrice Vail Abbott, once "bishop" to her eminent father, Dr. Lyman Abbott, is one of the pioneering partners in creating beauty and renewing health by hand-weaving.

new idea came to them. Why not establish a studio where hand-weaving could be taught, both as an art and as a curative?

Weaving had been taught in hospitals and sanitariums for a long time. It offers the patient an immediate interest in the creation of something beautiful without strain, and can be completely regulated by the physician for any individual need. But the "therapeutic" teaching of weaving in a studio, on the basis of craftsman's standards and in combination with expert craft work, had never been done before.

"It is 'pioneer work,'" said Dr. Herbert Hall, President of the American Occupational Therapy Association. "People will have to be educated to the idea."

But the "pioneer" effort has meant busy and successful days from the first,



The other partner is Edith Huntington Snow, who, like Miss Abbott, took up "curative" weaving for herself and became interested in it for others.

amazed before the wonderful color—glowing, burning, soft as a butterfly's wing—in the silken yarns that Miss Abbott has dyed, one understands that what is "curative" here is skill and loveliness.

Beatrice Abbott and Edith Snow
(Continued on page 42)



Fruits of the loom

Editorially Speaking

Why the League Objected

THE League of Women Voters opposed the application of the Woman's Party for membership in the International Alliance because two organizations which appear repeatedly on opposite sides of legislative matters could not work together.

The International Woman Suffrage Alliance was organized about twenty years ago by American suffragists led by Carrie Chapman Catt, and ever since women in the United States have had the vote, the League of Women Voters has been its American auxiliary. Like the National American Woman Suffrage Association, of which it is the successor, the League avoids public airings of its differences with the Woman's Party whenever possible. But past history shows the width of the gap between the two points of view. For example, we remember how, during the last weeks of the final campaign for the vote in New York State in 1917, the National Woman's Party was picketing the White House and burning the President in effigy. Public opinion was greatly aroused by such tactics while the country was at war and New York suffragists sent a delegation to the Woman's party headquarters in Washington begging them to cease their militant actions at least for a few weeks until the campaign in New York State was finished. The Woman's Party refused pointblank. They wanted suffrage to come through Federal action and frankly did not care whether New York State gave her women the vote or not.

In the work of ratification of the suffrage amendment, the militant attitude of the Woman's Party was a frequent hindrance. When with tact and patience the National American Woman Suffrage Association had political forces lined up to support the amendment, the Woman's Party in one state after another came in with prancing horses and blowing of trumpets and upset the apple-cart. No one minded so much that they took the credit for the suffrage victory as that they made the work of ratification more difficult.

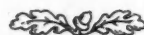
After suffrage was won, the great body of suffragists were organized in the League of Women Voters and began a carefully planned program of legislation: first, the Cable Bill, giving a married woman the right to choose her own citizenship instead of being obliged to follow that of her husband; then the Sheppard-Towner Bill; among other things a series of protective measures for working women. The Woman's Party did not join in the work of any of these measures, and it bitterly opposes any kind of special protective legislation for women. Its proposed blanket amendment to the Constitution proclaims that men and women are equal, and it would have no measure passed for the working woman that does not apply equally to the working man.

The great mass of women are opposed to this viewpoint because they believe that the most important function of woman in the world is motherhood, that the welfare of the child should be the first consideration, and that because of their maternal functions women should be protected against undue strain. They

believe in an eight-hour day as even more necessary for women than for men, in limiting night work and in widowed mothers' pensions. The blanket amendment of the National Woman's Party has not received the endorsement of any of the big women's organizations. The working women, represented by the National Women's Trade Union League, are working for protective legislation and oppose the Woman's Party viewpoint.

The National Woman's Party as a militant, aggressive group makes better headlines than a quiet working organization like the League of Women Voters.

—GERTRUDE FOSTER BROWN.



America Still Has Its Bosses

THE scandal of the Pennsylvania primary is fundamental in its significance. One witness before the Senate hearing that is investigating the cost of the campaign angrily declared that the enfranchisement of women had doubled the cost of elections and several condemned the primary in bitter tones as the cause of the necessary high cost of campaigns. Secretary Mellon himself did not consider that the Pennsylvania fund had been excessive, and judged that the primary system required large expense. The total cost is admitted as nearly two millions, and the investigations are not yet complete.

The election which nearly unseated Newberry, of Michigan, cost only \$195,000. Why did this primary cost so much? Governor Pinchot was well known as a dry, a law enforcer and an anti-machine man. Representative Vare had been in Congress for fourteen years, and was reputed the boss of Philadelphia and a consistent wet. Senator Pepper was well known in the state before he became Senator. His rivals say that he carried water on one shoulder and beer on the other. Why was \$2,000,000 required to tell the people of Pennsylvania what they already knew about these men? The cost was rendered necessary because it was not a primary designed to record the opinion of voters concerning candidates; it was a war between the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh machines for control of the state. Principles were not permitted to count, but men with votes, from whatever station of life, brought to the polls at whatever cost, constituted "the heavy battalions," which won the victory. The manager of the Vare campaign admitted that Mr. Vare had fed and clothed and kept out of jail the citizens of several wards in order to win their allegiance.

Democrats hope to find an issue for the next campaign in the Pennsylvania primary, but they will be reminded that it was Democratic Tammany that set this fashion of controlling votes and that Mr. Vare has been only a successful imitator. It is not a party, nor a state, but the entire United States that has been discounted. It is not the primary, but government by the people *vs.* government by dictators that has been under trial in Pennsylvania. Two startling facts stand forth: 1. If such methods are to prevail, none but rich

men can stand for office. 2. If such enormous campaign funds are to become the rule, a few rich men within the party, not the electors who, like automations, will vote a ticket, are destined to name candidates and write platforms. In either case, what has become of democracy?

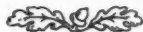
The primary does not demand millions for a campaign, but a relentless private war between candidates or their managers does. A safe America will hold on to the primary and find the means of putting the disgraceful, scandalous, undemocratic methods used in the Pennsylvania campaign out of politics. It may be the biggest struggle this country has yet had. Italy has its Mussolini; Spain, Portugal and Poland have their new dictators, but this oldest of republics still has its bosses.—CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT.



Marchers for Peace

HAS it ever happened before?—a peace pilgrimage on the scale of the women's pilgrimage that marched on London the other day? Thousands of them, converging from all parts of England, and representing about forty different organizations, tramped into Hyde Park to conclude their pilgrimage with speeches and peace demonstrations. Every marcher wore an armlet of blue emblazoned with a silver dove; many wore blue pilgrim smocks, and waving blue pennants colored the marching lines, each led by a blue-mantled woman on a white horse. The League of Nations Union, orange clad, gave variety to the color scheme. These women were dressed as pilgrims, shod as pilgrims—for they had come long distances, some traveling even a month. All along their many routes they had stopped to hold meetings, winning villages to support their advocacy of law instead of war. Specifically, they asked their government to use arbitration, not force, and to take a leading part in the League of Nations Disarmament Conference. They had given time and strength to their mission.

Disarmament is halting in Europe these days. Every government needs to hear from its people that they are not only ready, but eager, to go forward on the peace road. Perhaps a demonstration by these thousands of British women, representing two millions, will give a little impetus to the slow movement. It is the old sure way—education, dramatized, which other causes have found successful. Suffrage parades, for instance, were sister demonstrations. Women in other countries might do well to follow the British example.



The Skyscraper's Doom

THE man from Mars has been long overdue for an inspection of some American big cities. It needs his perspective to see the tragic absurdities of skyscrapers and traffic tangles, of cities growing yearly more crowded and unlivable. But things in New York have grown so serious that the city has managed to see itself in perspective. Its mayor has appointed an emergency committee to carry on a seven-branched inquiry and develop a city plan. Henry H. Curran, a member of the committee, has made an in-

dictment of the skyscraper that has called out a heartfelt response. "We have reached the limit of this form of municipal stupidity," he says, and "Manhattan with its jumble of right-angled buildings looks like a baggage room on the day after Labor Day, strewn about as it is with these up-ended trunks and boxes."

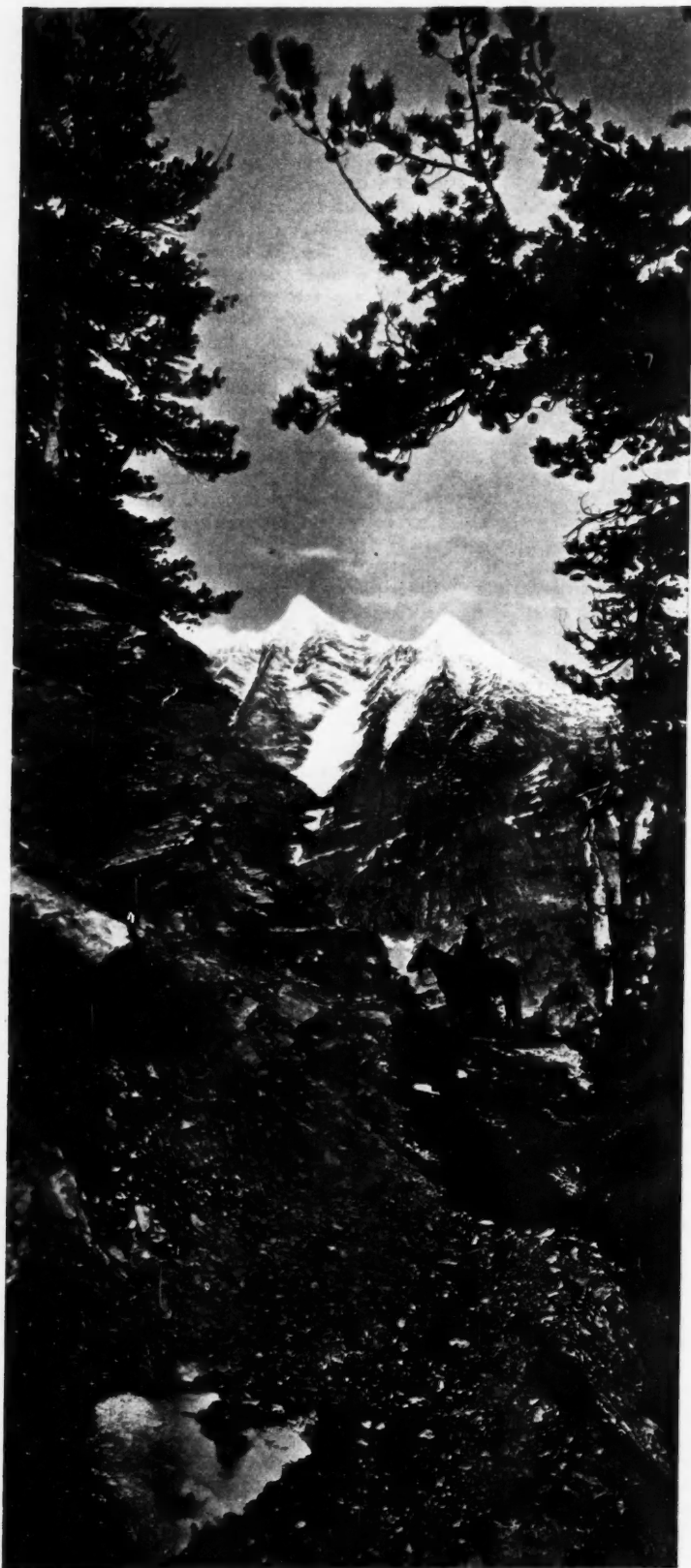
The thing goes in a mad, vicious circle! First we build skyscrapers. They fill up with workers who live miles away. So we build subways to bring them to their jobs. But meantime more skyscrapers spring up—to hold more and more people from distant suburbs—and always the skyscrapers go up faster than the subways go down. Meantime the streets thicken with auto traffic, serving the tall buildings, and the problem of getting anywhere or back grows more acute, while the problem of financing means "no funds" for needed parks, playgrounds, salaries, etc.

If it were New York alone it would be bad enough. But the skyscraper is winning all over the country. City rivals city in the height of its highest building, and city after city imitates the "municipal stupidity" of New York. Discomfort and inconvenience are taken for granted as part of city life. Happily, city planning has begun to offset some of these effects of letting cities jes' grow, like Topsy, and fine plans are under way to bring building and transportation under the rule of reason and sound sense. (In a later issue—probably August—we shall publish an article summing up the movement.) It is safe to predict that wherever the plans work out the monstrosity of the ungoverned skyscraper must go. The typical skyscraper skyline has been a subject for admiration and for controversy—beautiful to some, monstrous to others. Its charm is lost when the whole city turns into a competition of gigantic rectangles. No doubt New York, Boston, Chicago, will not be rebuilt to copy the gracious squares and circles of European capitals. But if we are to keep our distinctive city architecture, it must be with the saving grace of sanity and moderation. Otherwise our cities will be bedlam.



Are Home Makers "Employed"?

WHEN the millions of American home-women next answer the United States Census man's questions, will he write down on each return after "Employment"—the word "None"? Not if the General Federation of Women's Clubs knows it. They hold that the assorted business of cooking, sewing, housecleaning, mending, washing, baby-bearing and child training, buying, budgeting and ministering to the wants, spiritual and mental as well as physical, of the family group calls for some recognition. They think their Government ought to consider this home-making business important and dignified enough to warrant the use of a positive word. So they have told Secretary Hoover about it, gained—it appears—his interest, and started a campaign to get local clubs to ask for a suitable label. "America's Great Unemployed" (a pamphlet by Mrs. Maggie W. Barry, College Station, Texas) is a call for cooperation. Women still labor under the inferiority complex, and home-women perhaps most of all. This one thing, small though it is, would tend to make them rate themselves higher and stress the supreme value of their work.



© By Hileman, Kalispell, Mont.
Mt. Jackson, in Glacier National Park—a marvelous confusion of mountains, glaciers, trails and wild flowers

Speaking of Vacations

(and who isn't?)

How About the National Parks?

By CAROLINE AVIS

IT is popular these days to weigh and measure a citizen's "Americanism" by some strange standards. We here propose a new and sane one. Resolved, That no person shall be considered a good citizen who hasn't some idea of how his country looks. Obvious objections present themselves, of course, and it might be that consistency would land one in a further proposal for a Government subsidy to provide every citizen a minimum of travel.

Fortunately, the Government has already made a sizable contribution to the cause by setting apart great beauty regions of the nation as National Parks, and the National Park Service administers them so that they may be available for people of all degrees of income. Lines of railway touch all of those within the United States proper (Hawaii and Alaska both have National Parks). Every year thousands of people visit them—stopping at hotels or camps, motoring or tramping. They bring away not only freshness of mind and body, but a new sense of the glorious heritage of beauty that is ours. *Noblesse oblige* for nations as for men. With all this majesty of mountains, these great expanses of gorgeous country preserved forever for enjoyment, comes a corresponding obligation. So splendid a country calls for a splendid people.

The three National Parks glimpsed on these pages are among the greatest and most popular—each with a clear quality of its own, as indeed all the parks are distinct and different. Away up against the Canadian border is Glacier Park, older brother of the Canadian Rockies. Its "specialty" is the sixty or so glaciers lying in the hollows of its mountain tops, and its great glacier-scooped valleys—tokens of the glacial age when ice covered all this colossal confusion of rocks. Towering mountains of rugged outline, rushing streams, exquisite lakes—an "almost sensational" massing of its scenic fea-



Photograph by Fred Harvey

The most famous canyon in the world—the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, in Arizona—a stupendous chasm of marvelous beauty, preserved as a National Park. The scene is looking northwest over the Granite Gorge.

tures is part of Glacier's individuality and rich beauty. It is a geologist's heaven. Glacier became a National Park only in 1910, and some of its valleys have probably even yet never been entered unless by Indians.

Dropping down across Montana into the northwest corner of Wyoming, you are in Yellowstone—and any schoolboy can tell you its distinguishing characteristic: geysers! Geysers, hot or cold, some as regular as any clockwork in their astounding eruptions; more and greater geysers than in all the rest of the world together; boiling springs, mud volcanoes, all kinds of volcanic phenomena except volcanoes. Yellowstone, "the most human of the parks," preserves some of the old American wilderness as it was, a part of the old West, with its wild life. You can travel through it, if you must, in four and a half days, stopping at hotels or (if you are of less formal mold) in bungalow camps. You may wake, one of those mornings, in your own cabin to hear the roar of the Great Falls of the Yellowstone in the Yellowstone's Grand Canyon. You may rise to

make your way to Inspiration Point, which pushes out almost to the center of the canyon, and look upon a drama

of gorgeous colors and lovely forms, with a waterfall nearly twice the height of Niagara pouring out of the pine-clad hills. In four and a half days you *can* cross the park, but two weeks are far better, or for that matter a season.

But the Grand Canyon—the one that crushes exclamation into awed silence—is down in northern Arizona, the Grand Canyon made by the Colorado River's erosion through long eons. For stunning majesty there is nothing in the world like this great sudden gash in high, flat country, this "Titan of Chasms" in which hundreds of mountains higher than Mt. Washington are piled, this incredible marvel of changing color and a glory almost beyond bearing. If you're brave, you go down from that gigantic rim to the bottom, with your burro's nose wagging over eternity at every turn, and are rewarded by a kaleidoscope of wonder.

To "Know America," one must include the National Parks. They are "native" America. Their conservation and their enjoyment by the greatest number of people are a cause dear to women's hearts.



© J. E. Haynes, St. Paul

The Great Fall of the Yellowstone—almost twice the height of Niagara—as seen from Red Rock. The Yellowstone is spoken of as the most "human" of the National Parks.

The Woman Voter

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"Facts Do Not Threaten, They Operate"



Mrs. James
W. Morrison

ONE comes back from the National Conventions year by year with a steadily growing sense of two things:

First, a sense of the interdependence and essential unity of our program. We have known always that the League of Women Voters is a great experiment. Those of us who believed in it and helped to organize it did so fully aware that it was a gamble as to whether there was a generally uniform program upon which women could agree and just what that program should be. There is such

a program and, while we still differ about details, our sense of essential unity grows steadily stronger. As the years go on and technique develops, we realize more and more that our fight for efficiency in government is an arid and empty thing except in so far as it is backed by the human needs and aspirations that seek fulfillment in government, that our public welfare program will turn to ashes unless it is accompanied by administrative efficiency that guarantees genuine results, that everything we try to accomplish is of no use in a world at war. We have learned the connection between public welfare and government efficiency; civil service, for instance, cannot be to us merely an abstract theory of what is desirable, but a thing vitally necessary unless we are to be cheated of what we care for most.

As Miss Lathrop has said, "Legislation of the type we promote is legislation in a field where administration is the test of usefulness. The popular disappointment over the Eighteenth Amendment has been due to our indifference to standards and administration, more necessary to it than to any other law ever passed." It was not an accident, after five years of work, that in Mrs. Whitney's report on the citizenship schools the questions of government administration came first in popularity. We have learned that we must solve that problem if we are to accomplish any of the things we believe in.

The second thing is a sense of the straight thinking and clear talk that seems to characterize the delegates and of their desire to get at the truth rather than to get their own way or score over an opponent. I know no group which discusses

questions of burning interest in a fairer or more disinterested fashion. I have often thought that the League might take as its motto the words of Woodrow Wilson, "Facts do not threaten, they operate," because of the really passionate desire of its members to discover truth, to dig it out of the ignorance and prejudice and passion in which it is buried.

You remember what McCarthy said of Cobden, "Wherever he went he wanted to learn something" and "He could learn something from everybody. He persuaded by convincing—aimed at the reason and judgment of the listener and seemed to convince him to his own interest against his prejudices."

Anyone who has sat through a League Convention takes away the feeling, I am sure, that we are to a very great extent the spiritual descendants of Mr. Cobden, and it is this attitude of mind, quite as much as the specific work we do, that seems to me the greatest contribution of the League of Women Voters.

Human beings are motivated by their passions, we know, but only in so far as we can learn to discipline those passions by a real regard for truth can we hope to make democracy function.—M. F. M.

In the Congress

THE Maternity and Infancy Act. As the time for the adjournment of the first session of the 69th Congress draws near there is still one of the League's major measures waiting for action by the Senate. That is H.R. 7555—the bill to extend the Federal appropriation for the Maternity and Infancy Act for two years. It passed the House April 5, and is now on the Senate calendar.

Opposition to the Wadsworth-Garrett Amendment (S.J. Res. 8) (H.J. Res. 15). This measure, to which the League is opposed, has not been reported by the Judiciary Committee of either House. The same report may be given for the so-called *Equal Rights Amendment* (S.J. 11) (H.J. 81), to which the League is also opposed. It is still pending before the Judiciary Committees of both Houses.

Department of Education (H. R. 5000) (S. 291). The bill to create a department of education is still in Committee in both Houses.

Civil Service and the Prohibition Unit (H. R. 3821). A bill which would place the prohibition force under Civil Service is on the Senate Calendar and has once been debated by that chamber. The measure passed the House and has been favorably reported by the Civil Service Committee of the Senate.

Muscle Shoals (S. 4106). A bill now on the Senate calendar would authorize the Secretary of War to execute a lease with the Muscle Shoals Fertilizer Company and the Muscle Shoals Power Distributing Company. It contains the provisions recommended by the Special Joint Committee on Muscle Shoals appointed earlier in this session of the Congress. It is not endorsed by the League as it does not in the judgment of the Living Costs Committee or the Board embody the principles adopted by the convention on the subject. Its status is reported here only because this bill and the companion measure introduced in the House by the same special committee are the only proposals for the disposition of Muscle Shoals now on the calendar of either House.—M. O., June 15, 1926.

Mrs. Boyd Nixon

Chairman of the
League Exhibit

The League at the "Sesqui"

"GET-Out-the-Vote" is the theme of the exhibit planned by the National League for the Sesquicentennial which is now being held in Philadelphia and will continue through the summer and autumn months. The National Board, recognizing the educational and advertising possibilities afforded by the Sesquicentennial, has diverted a small appropriation for constructing and maintaining a League exhibit under the chairmanship of Mrs. Boyd Nixon, of Bryn Mawr, whose original and striking League exhibits in Cleveland, St. Paul, and elsewhere have been noteworthy features of state and city fairs and expositions. Mrs. Nixon is assisted by a committee of League members from the Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware Leagues.

The Sesquicentennial, formally opened on June 5, celebrates 150 years of American independence and offers the summer visitor to Philadelphia an exposition of national and international scope, in addition to the charming old historic shrines in and around the city, always a lodestar to tourists.

Foremost in interest for the women visitors to the "Sesqui" is "High Street," or the "Street of '76"—a replica of old High Street of revolutionary days, with its forge, market house, shops and dwellings faithfully and delightfully reproduced. National women's organizations have taken over "High Street," which will be a hospitality center for visitors to the "Sesqui" from those organizations and at the same time gives the organizations a medium for expressing their program and achievements. The League of Women Voters has taken for its headquarters and exhibit half a house in High Street, the other half of which, with a separate entrance, is occupied by the Daughters of 1812. A charming reproduction of a little white clapboarded colonial dwelling of old Philadelphia, its cool blue-green Venetian blinds and colonial chintzes will be reminiscent of '76, although housing an exhibit which the League has designed to impress upon citizens their voting responsibilities.

An Impressive Exhibit

Mrs. Nixon's committee has constructed a series of sets in glass show-cases, and by means of dolls has shown vividly and strikingly certain facts about the American vote. "One Hundred American Citizens on Election Day" is the caption for a set in which the activities of one hundred men and women are shown on election day, with 51 of them in and around and approaching the polls while 49 are following various pursuits—on the golf links, about the bridge table, entering the movies, shopping, etc. Two or three are shown to be detained by legitimate excuses, as, for example, the mother quarantined with a sick child. This set is illustrative of the vote in the last presidential election, 1924.

Another set demonstrates "Europe and America on Election Day," and shows, by means of dolls in native costume and of comparative size, the small American vote as compared with that of certain European countries. Czecho-Slovakia heads the list with the largest pair of dolls, since in a recent election in that country a 91 per cent vote was cast. France, England, Germany, and Switzerland all make a creditable showing with the line dwindling to a pair of American dolls, noticeably smaller in size. France and Switzerland are represented only by male dolls and the fact of Woman Suffrage in the other

four countries is indicated by a pair of dolls.

"The Vanishing American Voter" is shown by comparing a male doll in the costume of 1876, when the high-water mark in voting was reached, 86 per cent, with a pair of dolls of greatly reduced size in costumes of 1924, indicating the shrinkage in the vote from 86 per cent to 51 per cent within that period.

The League is indebted to Roger Wells, Ph.D., of the Department of Political Economy of Bryn Mawr College, for his interested advice on comparative voting statistics and also for the figures used in a wall chart exhibit, "Find Your State," in which the states are ranked according to the proportionate size of their vote in the 1924 election, from West Virginia at the top with its vote of 87 per cent to South Carolina at the bottom with a vote of 7 per cent.

During the summer months the League's exhibit will have as secretary on duty in the afternoons Mrs. J. Aubrey Sutton, of Ardmore, Pennsylvania, a member of the Board of the Montgomery County League of Women Voters. Visitors to the Sesquicentennial are invited to "Stop! Look! and Register!"—MARGARETTA WILKINSON.

A New Chairman

Mrs. Walston Chubb



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IN Mrs. Walston Chubb, of St. Louis, Missouri, the new chairman of the Women-In-Industry Committee, the National League of Women Voters has gained another expert for the development and direction of its program. In her college work at Oberlin and Columbia University, Mrs. Chubb specialized in subjects relating to public and social welfare, and for ten years was identified with the American Association for Labor Legislation. She has been particularly active in the St. Louis League, since her residence in that city.

Mrs. Walter DuBois Brookings

EDUCATION, in the broadest sense of its enrichment of individual and community living, was the constant ideal of Mrs. Walter DuBois Brookings. She served it with distinction and faithfulness during the two years of her chairmanship of the Committee on Education for the National League of Women Voters. Since then she has served it in directing the successful campaign for funds for the national clubhouse of the American Association of University Women in Washington. She was a woman of one great ideal, but many interests, and of beautiful home life and friendships.

Mrs. Brookings was on her way to a meeting of the alumnae graduate council of Wellesley College early in June, when she was taken ill and died very suddenly. Members of the League, in every part of the country, will feel a great sense of loss and sadness at this early closing of a useful and beautiful life.

A Correction

THROUGH a typist's error, a sentence in the article, "What Happened at St. Louis," in the June issue, indicated that in adding "Federal aid" to its study program the League pledged itself to "approval" of this method. The sentence (in the fourth paragraph) in which the error occurred should read: "It (the convention) added to the program for study such an item as 'Federal aid' with caution, but with a very real appreciation that in so doing it pledged the League to a sane and reasonable approach to a great public question."



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Mrs. Healy

The League in the Cities

No. 9
Boston

THE Boston League of Women Voters had the advantage of being well born, for it sprang from the Boston Equal Suffrage Association for Good Government founded in 1901 by Pauline Agassiz Shaw. We have always been proud that in that parent office our former National President, Maud Wood Park, was once executive secretary.

Inheriting strong financial backing and an efficient office force, we were able to get into action as soon as the Nineteenth Amendment was ratified. The ward organizations formed for suffrage campaigning became rallying points for citizenship work. In 1920 social barriers had been temporarily broken down by the unifying force of war activities and the need for information among the new voters was imperative. Consequently our membership increased rapidly and thousands attended the carefully prepared talks on government which our trained corps of speakers gave in the schools, clubhouses, and churches. Our method of carrying on this citizenship training received high commendation at the National Convention.

Many of the twenty-two wards of Boston are little worlds in themselves, controlled by widely different traditions of race and political and religious creed. The post-war tendency to stiffen such distinctions has placed limitations upon the spread of the impartial political knowledge our League is pledged to offer. Yet we have the satisfaction of realizing the influence our publications and methods have had upon courses now given by straight party organizations and by the civics departments in women's clubs.

Our educational work is carried on chiefly at present through our ward groups and school centers, supplemented by central luncheon meetings. We have a very vigorous set of standing committees admirably equipped to put through the National program. In their hands, for the most part, lies the choice of subjects for our central and branch meetings.

Our Municipal Affairs Committee has kept vigil in anxious times in the City Council Chamber. Heads of city departments have been very generous of their time in coming to our meetings to instruct us. Boston is just now returning from a small reform council body of nine members to ward representation. We are planning a careful study of the effect of this change upon local politics. The School Committee is always a subject for our prayerful consideration. We have recently been rejoiced to have one of our own active members elected to serve on the Committee.

The fact that we are located in a capital city has a decided influence in determining the nature of our activities. The shadow of the State House falls athwart our office building, so in the winter season it is hard not to believe in salvation by legislation. The line of least resistance is toward attending hearings and endorsing measures; it is easier to interview representatives than to pursue careful courses of study. A wholesome corrective to this natural tendency is the presence of our State League headquarters not many blocks away. Close touch with them keeps us within bounds concerning legislation, and in the schools of politics held under State auspices at the nearby colleges of Radcliffe and Wellesley we have rare opportunity for deeper acquaintance with national and international problems.

We can lay claim to no originality in methods of solving money difficulties. Dues ranging from one to ten dollars, pledges made at our annual meeting, quotas levied on our ward

leagues are helped out by the usual varieties of money-raising ventures that all leagues know only too well. Once a year we join the State League in a giant affair which serves to wipe out at least part of our indebtedness to them. Of the much discussed "county consciousness" we are yet unaware in Boston. The city itself covers nearly the whole of Suffolk County; city and county officials and institutions are inextricably intertwined. Under these circumstances it seems a debatable question how far further organization would be successful.—MARY TENNEY HEALY, *President*.

State League Conventions

CALIFORNIA—Enthusiastic reflection of national convention evident in all programs—gala finance luncheon—institute of politics and government arranged in conjunction with convention—Mrs. Koons continues as president.

Florida—A twenty-eight-year-old lawyer, Miss Leila Russell, succeeds Mrs. J. B. O'Hara, as president—woman candidates at banquet—Mrs. Cowper, regional director, honor guest—highly successful money raising.

Kansas—Ten-minute talks on all departmental and committee programs—Federal Aid and Amending the Constitution considered—chief address by Miss Morgan, national vice-president—New Voters' tea with talks—Mrs. C. J. Evans reelected president.

Maryland—Mrs. Whitney, regional director, honor guest—New Voters active—Mrs. Ellicott reelected president.

Massachusetts—Our new national secretary, Mrs. Herbert Knox Smith, principal speaker—big plans for citizenship schools and getting out the vote outlined—Mrs. DeNormandie succeeds Mrs. Rotch as president.

Missouri—Mrs. James W. Morrisson, new national vice-president, honor guest—organization plans provide for new field secretary—equalization of educational opportunities stressed—Mrs. Moss reelected.

New Hampshire—International cooperation, including report from Miss Kimball, state chairman, and address by Miss Josephine Schain, of National League, a high spot—budget overpledged—Mrs. Thompson reelected.

New Jersey—A "methods clinic" to discuss problems of efficiency in government—New Voters—What Happened at St. Louis—Miss Ely and the new regional director, Mrs. Whitney, speakers at dinner—a former president, Mrs. Harri-man N. Simmons, again state leader.

New Mexico—Addresses by Governor A. T. Hannett and Miss Ruth Morgan, of National League, outstanding events—Mrs. G. W. Prichard urged longer period of registration for mountain residents—Mrs. Larkin again state president.

Ohio—A galaxy of speakers, such as Miss Ludington, Miss Hauser, Mrs. Hibbard, Mrs. Upton, and Frank R. Kent—a press breakfast opened the convention—New Voters rallied around breakfast table—Miss Burton reelected.

Oregon—Two delightful honor guests, Mrs. Ernest J. Mott, regional director, and Mrs. Raymond Brown, managing director of the WOMAN CITIZEN—reports indicate excellent progress—Mrs. Charles Carver, Jr., reelected president.

Virginia—Mrs. Cowper, director of third region, and Mrs. Harris T. Baldwin, honor guests—bond sale at finance luncheon—New Voters in abundance—Mrs. Charles P. Lee, efficient local chairman during Richmond national convention, new state president.

WOMEN must awaken to appreciation of their civic obligations, and an outstanding one is serving on election boards. We must make special efforts to elect women to these honorable positions. . . . In placing women on every election board we are not only training women in their civic duties, and improving the quality of the election board, but we are doing yeoman service in getting out the vote, because voting is largely dependent upon public confidence in the election machinery.—MRS. CHARLES M. LEA, DEVON, PA.

Get-Out-the-Vote!



AGAIN, the clarion call is "Get-Out-the-Vote!" Experiences of the 1924 campaign are being renewed. Conscientious workers in Leagues the country over are concerned with vote appeals. There is much work to be done. Results of get-out-the-vote efforts in the early primaries indicate that many voters are shirking the responsibilities of citizenship.

If You don't vote, who will? Will you help to raise the 51 voting percentage of 1924?

ILLINOIS: No really interested voter in Illinois who wants facts about elections need be without information with the League of Women Voters "just around the corner." It tells in an attractive flier being used in the campaign for intelligent voting that "it is on the job 365 days in the year."

INDIANA: Good local publicity, with statements from leading League members, was part of the Richmond League's effective campaign in getting out a primary vote.

KANSAS: The Topeka League has arranged a handy section on political information in a directory of Women's Organizations, which goes to 47 clubs in the city. This information section gives specific facts about primary laws and election matters. There is no excuse for not voting!

MARYLAND: Politically minded women in Baltimore, who gathered Tuesday mornings in June at round-table meetings arranged by the Baltimore League, are quite well prepared for intelligent decisions at the polls. Discussions centered on an analysis of the various offices to be filled, and a summary of the records of the present incumbents.

One of Miss Engle's plans calls for widespread use of the movies. It's an idea for other Leagues.

MINNEAPOLIS: "A few years ago a candidates' meeting over the radio would have seemed as impractical as a trip to the moon." And yet the League in Minneapolis is responsible for arranging such a meeting. For the first time candidates for governor in the Minnesota primary broadcasted their views on important issues at a special radio hour arranged one week in advance of primary day. Radio parties to hear the talks were held by Leagues in every part of the state.

Ward chairmen are being delegated to play a big part in getting out the vote. Precincts will be canvassed, and talks will be given at many mothers' and church meetings between now and Election Day.

NEW JERSEY: Distribution of a gaily colored flier, which told who might vote and when and where, and also gave biographical data about candidates, was one way the League organization in the Oranges stimulated interest in the June primary.

NEW YORK: Energetic women voters in New York, who face an intensely interesting primary election on September 14, have laid the groundwork for getting out a full vote. Specific instructions for voters, suggestions for porch parties to consider offices and issues, county fair booths, and an intriguing poster, appealing for more interest in politics, make an impressive showing in the June preparations.

OHIO: Early in May the enterprising Athens League (which always makes first page in its newspaper publicity) planned its pre-primary vote work. Neighborhood meetings, at which sample ballots are used to demonstrate correct markings, are now being held in preparation for the August primary. Fliers listing offices and names of candidates are being distributed.

PENNSYLVANIA: A patriotic pilgrimage to Valley Forge! This was Pennsylvania's ingenious stunt for calling public attention to the need of a heavy vote in the state primaries. Busses and private cars conveyed the members, League officers addressed the gathering from the historic Memorial chapel, and the day was brought to a close with a banquet and meeting, at which senatorial candidates spoke.

RHODE ISLAND: If only every town had a clerk and a League like those found in North Kingstown! A report such as this speaks for itself: "The town clerk keeps the Unit Chairman posted as to the number of women who have and have not registered. He attended League meetings during the month of June in the various sections of the town (registration closed June 30) and carried his registration book so that all men and women might conveniently register for voting."

ST. LOUIS: When the St. Louis League decides to make "getting out the vote" a major activity, it may be assumed that there will be real activity! Its feature achievement this month will be the publication of a special bulletin carrying records of candidates and answers to questionnaires submitted to all contestants.

VIRGINIA: Here's a suggestion for Election Day. The Richmond League kept open house at its headquarters the day preceding the primary election. Experts explained when, where and how to register, also the technique of paying poll taxes, and the intricacies of casting a ballot.

Dressing the Part

Sports Clothes

By VIRGINIA DIBBLE

"SPORTS clothes" is more than a mouthful; it's a closet full. Most of the clothes that well-dressed business and professional women wear during the day are of this type, even though they never stride a golf course.

It is not merely a coincidence that this should be the characteristic costume of the age. It was Anatole France who said that if he could choose from the piles of books available after his death, he would choose a fashion book and from the "ribbons and bibbons" he would learn of the customs, religion and philosophy of that time.

The straight simple lines of sports dresses are indicative of the spirit of frankness which prevails among American women today. Fussiness is as lacking in these clothes as in the nature of the women who wear them. Women are leading strenuous lives and they dress for action. Set-in sleeves give plenty of arm freedom, pleats and flares, plenty of stride freedom and, yes, the shortness of skirts helps that considerably, too. There is no attempt to make the figure look like what it isn't.

There are many reasons why sports clothes have stayed popular so long. They are practical, easy to make, easy to wear, and easy to clean. They slip under a coat unobtrusively and are equally appropriate for street wear without a wrap. The psychology of sports clothes is interesting. Like the small felt hats which women have worn so much, they have an impersonal quality that fits them specially for street and office wear.

It is almost impossible to pin down the term "sports clothes" to a definition. Most smart informal day clothes come under this head. Sports models are worn to the office, to the garden, and to all the intermediate daytime places where women go. The quality they all have, which really makes them sports clothes, is their sleek, untrimmed appearance.

The type we used to call the tailored dress usually comes under this category, but not always. The dress with a surplice front or frilled jabot is too obviously specially designed or decorated to belong.

A successful sports dress never looks trimmed. It may have bands of tucking, or straps of self-material, but the trimming will follow the lines of construction and be unobtrusive. Bound buttonholes, rows of buttons, facings of contrasting color, belts of leather or silk, ties around the neck—all these have a reason for being, aside from embellishment.

Of course, there are sports clothes designed especially for sports. The popular tennis frock has a knee-length pleated skirt with short set-in sleeves, or none at all, and is made of linen or silk. The golf costume is more serviceable and invariably includes a sweater and loose skirt. Both are usually wool.

The sports department in many stores gives over a large section to two-piece jersey dresses, cheap in price and alluring in color. Here hundreds of women linger long enough to buy one little suit for the country or shore, and hundreds of others, one for the office; all because, folded up on the counter, they look so smart.

But there ought to be a red danger sign at the end of the counter as a signal that caution is needed. The skirts are frequently so scant that soon they bag at the knees and scoop out at the sitting area. Large figures ought never to wear a lightweight clinging material, as it hugs the figure too closely. Only the slender, boyish figure should wear jersey, and it looks best in the extreme, un-

trimmed type. Heavyweight jersey dresses trimmed with unnecessary bands of crêpe de chine or pipings of self-material are to be found among the higher-priced dresses, but these lack the severe smartness of the very plain ones. They are too bulky. Why wear heavy materials when soft ones are available?

By the simple models, I mean those that slip on over the head with either a "crew" top or an open "turtle neck." Those that button part way or all the way down the front are also chic if not elaborated with yokes and pipings.

The most satisfactory sports dresses for the woman who sits at a desk are the simple frocks of crêpe de chine or flat crêpe. These have long, well-cut sleeves with a neat finish at the wrist. Buttons and bound buttonholes are the only decoration. There are pleats in the skirt and the collar rolls close to the neck—at least in the back—with some form of informal opening in front.

The best accessories for sports—if any—are a leather belt and scarf. To be sure, beads are sometimes added by well-dressed women, but the meticulous type would leave off the beads unless she needed them to change an unbecoming neck line.

The favorite sports materials are kasha, wool jersey, flannel and frisca (a crêpe woolen fabric), crêpe de chine, tussore and tub silks.

Plain fabrics are used mostly, but combinations of plain and striped or plain and check are also smart. The favorite tailleur in France just now has a jacket of one color and skirt of a different shade or fine stripe.

Short and long capes are worn, but not quite so much as short and long coats. Coats show more complex lines than the straight wrap-arounds and incline toward narrow belts. Black kasha coats, lined with gay-colored taffeta, have a fine swagger.

Of course, the sports hat has won its way to every woman's head which it will fit. There is a style for every woman, except the one with coils of heavy hair. Its neutral color and indifference to weather make it the most practical hat ever worn, and it is usually very becoming. A "dress" hat with a sports dress is a crime deserving life imprisonment! Even a lawyer could never think of any excuse for it.

White with bands of brilliant color is often seen in real sport wear, but the unsporting prefer more neutral colors. Beige, green, bamboo, and coral are worn a great deal.

Remember that the large or heavy figure requires a more intricate cut than the simple straight lines of the sports model, but for all youthful figures, whatever their age, sports clothes are extremely satisfactory.

The problem of hot weather clothes will be attacked next time.



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The world's leading sportswoman, Suzanne Lenglen, in street sports clothes—a type of frock which is an international costume. Not every woman can play tennis, but almost any woman can wear these simple lines

Women and the New Order

By M. A. GIFFORD, M.D.

[This page is furnished by the International Association of Policewomen, which is solely responsible for what appears thereon, and for no other portion of THE WOMAN CITIZEN.]

WHEN the segregated vice district of San Francisco was closed in 1917, a big step was taken toward the abolition of regulated prostitution. But in the transition from regulation of vice we were not clear in our minds what course to follow as a just and scientific method of meeting our problem. We compromised with vice by applying the present hygiene law to women, but not to men, who are promiscuous in sexual relations. This is neither justice nor hygiene. It is a form of regulation and toleration of vice. Lowell reminds us in "The Present Crisis" that "They enslave their children's children who make compromise with sin." All sin, as the derivation of the word indicates, involves a "missing the mark" or falling short.

We want the abolition of vice, not its regulation. Attempts to regulate vice fail medically, legally, and educationally. No examination can insure even a moderate amount of safety. Infection may be conveyed by women free from disease (mediate infection). The most careful examination may fail to detect signs of disease in women who are infected. Persons once infected tend to become "carriers of infection." The principal cause of the dissemination of gonorrhea and syphilis is promiscuous sexual intercourse. These diseases cannot be controlled by controlling only a small number of promiscuous persons, nor do we attempt to control any other communicable diseases in such a manner. Much the most important factor in the cure is early treatment. Any method of dealing with these diseases which is likely to lead those infected to conceal their condition and to delay treatment is a most dangerous expedient. Dr. Abraham Flexner tells us: "The hurtful association of gonorrhea and syphilis with the police must be uprooted if people ill of these diseases are to seek treatment as readily as those ill of measles."

The young of both sexes are being misled by a system which propagates the erroneous idea that promiscuity in sexual relations can be made safe; that self-control is not normal; and that it is not to be expected. We must foster the truth that promiscuity in sexual relations is essentially unhygienic and that men and women can aid public health by dis-

ciplining themselves to do those things which are best for their own health and that of their neighbors.

The chief cause of prostitution is a public opinion which would treat women who sell themselves differently from men who buy them for the purpose of sexual intercourse.

The real work before us is to show



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Dr. M. A. Gifford, of the Bureaus of Social and Child Hygiene in the Department of Public Health, San Francisco

people that promiscuity in sexual relations is antisocial conduct; to show men that they are not entitled to demand of the public taxpayers an expensive machinery for the protection of their own vices with suitable tools for those vices fashioned, ready to their hands, out of less influential classes of society than they represent.

Wherever there are reasonable grounds for believing that any persons are suffering from a communicable disease the health officials have the authority to require that such persons be examined. There are reasonable grounds for believing that persons who are known to be promiscuous in sexual relations are probably infected with venereal disease. It is not necessary to arrest such persons in order to examine them and place them under treatment if treatment be needed, any more than it is necessary to arrest persons suspected of being infected with measles, tuberculosis or smallpox. These diseases should be handled outside of police courts, by trained persons who understand the problem.

What can women do to help overcome vice?

1. Women—mothers, teachers, nurses,

doctors, social workers—all can equip themselves with necessary information as to normal sexual development and relations, and thus be able to give accurate sex information, graded to the child's needs. A knowledge of the principles of life tends to create a normal reaction to them.

2. Women can work for peace, which will remove large standing armies and great navies. Segregation of either sex for long periods of time, thus removing them from normal relations, should be discouraged.

3. Women can work for proper control of the dispensing of alcohol. Alcohol is an ally of promiscuous intercourse and so of venereal disease.

4. Women can abolish prostitution by securing the removal of the words prostitute and prostitution from the laws and refusing to recognize or tolerate a class of women different from all other human beings. When this is done prostitution will lose its power as did witchcraft when people refused to recognize it. Although there will still be a certain amount of promiscuity, as there is still superstition, we shall be a freer and happier people. Women can work to repeal those laws which apply only to alleged prostitutes and for the substitution of laws equally applicable to all men and women.

5. Women can work for the protection of minors.

6. Women can work for improved housing conditions. Proper housing facilities make for decency and health.

7. Women can demand that health authorities provide adequate facilities for examination and treatment of men and women exposed to or suffering from gonorrhea and syphilis.

8. Women can work for Women's Bureaus, for policewomen in their cities, adequate in number, and with full powers to perform their duties. Policewomen should be trained social workers who understand that "human laws can only be good so far as they conform to spiritual principle, not by way of enforcing an ideal but by fostering it; not by closing the eyes to evil, but by recognizing truth; not by causing despair, but by showing men and women the way to happiness"—women who can really help others onward and upward—women who can "overcome evil with good."

World News About Women

Every Reader Is Asked to Be a Reporter

The Health Congress

The American Health Congress held at Atlantic City the latter part of May—the first in this country—represented a notable step forward in the health movement. Scientists, practitioners, technicians, public health workers and nurses composed the sixteen organizations that cooperated.

Essentially a women's congress, nurses made up the majority of the audiences and at the nursing sessions a definite effort was made to find out how the nurse can best serve the public at a price the average man can afford to pay and at a financial return she can live on. Janet Geister, of the Associated Out-Patient Clinics of New York, gave a lecture on this subject illustrated by the



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Janet Geister

charts of Dr. May Ayres Burgess, director of study of the committee on grading of schools of nursing—the most important study yet made of private duty nursing.

At the meeting of the National Tuberculosis Association, one of the units of the Congress, it was shown that tuberculosis is still fifth among diseases causing death in spite of the enormous fight waged against it. Dr. Alice Hamilton, American member of the Health Committee of the League of Nations, raised the question, Why do we not have an international health body? Dr. Lee K. Frankel, chairman of the National Health Council, also made a powerful plea for a single unified health organization.

The Fifth M. P.

Susan Lawrence is again a member of the British Parliament—the fifth woman M. P. at present. As a representative from East Ham, England, her victory this time meant turning a Conservative majority into a Labor majority—no small feat. Thanks to her fighting spirit she succeeded. Miss Lawrence is an expert on housing problems and an ardent defender of the sweated workers. When she went to Parliament

CALENDAR

Tenth Biennial Convention of the National Women's Trade Union League, Kansas City, Missouri—June 28 to July 3.

National Conference of Labor Women, Huddersfield, England—July (exact date uncertain).

Meeting of the World's Committee of the Y. W. C. A., Oxford, England—July 1 to 8.

World Conference on Narcotic Education, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—July 5 to 9.

Fifth Biennial Congress of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Dublin, Ireland—July 8 to 15.

Eighth Annual Convention of the National Federation of Business and Women's Clubs, Des Moines, Iowa—July 13 to 17.

Summer School of Euthenics, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, New York—July 8 to August 7.

Fourth Biennial Conference of the International Federation of University Women, Amsterdam, Holland—July 27 to August 2.

International Summer School of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Gland, Switzerland—July 26 to September 4.

Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—July 4 to December 1.

for the first time in 1923, she was the first Labor woman M. P. Her election this time in the face of odds is a stirring example for all "would-be" women candidates.

In Mexico

Senora Elvia Carrillo Puerto, a native of Yucatan, is the first woman to seek office in the Mexican Congress. The government does not support women's suffrage and Senora Carrillo's greatest difficulty is that her election may be interpreted as illegal by the Board of Registration. The Mexican Constitution, however, does not specify sex in regard to citizenship. Senora Carrillo is an ardent socialist. She is a sister of the Yucatan governor who was assassinated.

Explorers

Two women sailed, June 19, with the Field Museum Expedition to South America—Mrs. Marshall Field and Mrs. Grace Thompson-Seton, the historian of the trip. The expedition, financed by Captain Marshall Field, will collect specimens of animal and plant life in the Rio de Janeiro country. Mrs. Seton, author and big game hunter, has several adventuresome trips to her credit. She once penetrated the unfrequented forest at the foot of the Himalayas. This is Mrs. Field's first exploring.

A Fall Exposition

Elaborate preparations are already under way for the fifth annual Exposition of Women's Arts and Industries, to be held in New York from September 27 to October 2. That this is an



Mrs. Oliver Harriman

important event is apparent from the list of those backing it. The chairman is Mrs. Oliver Harriman. Assisting her as vice-chairmen are Mrs. Howard Chandler Christy, Miss Mary E. Dillon, Miss Elizabeth Marbury, Mrs. Charles Sabin, Mrs. Charles Tiffany and Mrs. Otto Kahn.

Nearly three hundred exhibits will be on view covering every field of endeavor from infants' wear to oil paintings, and representing millions of dollars' worth of capital. In addition to business, there will be delegations from the fields of politics, education and philanthropy.

An interesting feature of the exposition will be the International Bazaar. This will exploit the achievements of women from foreign countries, who will show America what progress is being made by their fellows abroad.

At the "Sesqui"

Thanks to a happy inspiration proposed to the Women's Board of the Sesqui-Centennial in Philadelphia "High Street," the Market Street of '76, will be rebuilt. Benjamin Franklin's printing shop, Lady Washington's sitting room, the Tun Tavern—all will be there. Each old building will serve as headquarters for various women's organizations. The CITIZEN will have more to say in August.

* * *

Now that the International Eucharistic Congress is in session, in Chicago, we want to remind CITIZEN readers that it was a woman who originated the whole movement—Mlle. Marie Martha Tamisier, born in Tours, in 1834. Mlle. Tamisier devoted her life to the encouragement of the idea of a Eucharistic Congress.

Glimpses of the G. F. W. C. Biennial

WHAT do clubwomen think and talk about? Any one who spent two weeks with a few thousand of them this past spring—May 24 to June 5, at their Eighteenth Biennial—could answer. But not briefly, unless one just said that clubwomen are concerned about everything that enriches the life of their homes, their communities and the country. To get closer to it, one would have to study their program and report their action.

The keynote of this giant convention—held on a steel pier jutting out into the ocean at Atlantic City—was the American Home, which has been the keynote of the administration of Mrs. John D. Sherman's first term as president. A survey of home equipment, which was a unique feature of the home program, was reported; and a follow-up was planned. The survey showed, according to Mrs. Maggie Barry, department chairman, that "the majority of homes are as poorly equipped for business as an office would be without telephone, typewriter or desks." An effort is being made to include the listing of such equipment in the United States census, and also to provide in the census a suitable and dignified designation for the housewife instead of "occupation—none." All phases of the program were related to this central theme of the home, as the home-maker is involved in all phases of social and economic activity.

SUPPORT of the proposed Child Labor Amendment to the Constitution was reaffirmed by a vote of 692 to 249. The proposed Federal department of education, with a secretary in the Cabinet, was endorsed, with 42 votes in the negative. "Loyal and uncompromising support of the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Act" was pledged unanimously. A resolution to secure additional funds to carry out the Smith-Lever act for Home Demonstration work brought only two negatives, and faith in the Fess Amendment to the Smith-Hughes act, which provided appropriations for Home Economics, was reaffirmed. Extension of civil service was endorsed, and a resolution was passed urging the Children's Bureau to work out a practical program for "unadjusted children," and accepting this subject of protection and education for such children as a special Federation concern. Various forms of conservation of natural resources were endorsed. So was the inclusion in club programs of a know-your-courts survey.

A new policy is to approve the principles of bills rather than the specific measures themselves.

The differences of opinion proved most strongly marked on the Child Labor Amendment, as shown in the result of the vote. That debate was a credit to the many women who took part. The cleavage, by no means wholly sectional, was, of course, on the issue of local self-government *vs.* Federal action. A score or so of vivid, effective speeches on both sides showed no difference of opinion on the importance of stopping child labor, however wide the difference about methods. The brilliance of the speeches and the fine spirit of the debate prove something of the value of club training.

The same division showed, though less sharply, on every other question where state rights *vs.* Federal power was involved.

ANOTHER phase, within the field of Federation organization, was the protest of a group of women officials from the Louisville Women's Club against a ruling made at the West Baden Council meeting that each club must be bound by the action of the majority. The Louisville women—much reported in the press—took the position that the Federation, created by the clubs, had no power to impose its will on individual clubs. They held by the practice of the United States Chamber of Commerce, which in similar circumstances permits a member that is in the minority to continue its own activities without loss of standing; and urged the principle of freedom of individual club conscience. The Louisville women did not expect to carry their point, but only to act as "ferment." They were supported by few votes.

IN a most unusual setting, the convention was a brilliant scene. The long pier was hung with banners and colored lanterns, the platform banked with



© Atlantic Foto Service

Some Federation heads at the recent Atlantic City convention. Mrs. Sherman, president—in white, with Mrs. White, first vice-president at her right, Miss Dibert, second vice-president, on the other side, and Mrs. Floore, outgoing treasurer

flowers, behind which the Board sat—for some days wrapped in coats against the penetrating chill of an unseasonable spring. But such difficulties hampered the program not a whit. Mrs. Sherman, presiding at her first Biennial, in gravely trying circumstances, used always just the effective combination of force and graciousness, and the two weeks unwound their planned speeches, music and discussion with smooth sureness.

THE new officers are with two exceptions the old officers:

Mrs. John D. Sherman, president.

Mrs. Edward Franklin White, first vice-president.

Miss Florence Dibert, second vice-president.

Mrs. H. G. Reynolds, of Paducah, Kentucky, treasurer (new).

Mrs. Grace Morrison Poole, of Brockton, Massachusetts, recording secretary. Mrs. Poole, also new, was the able chairman of program for the Biennial.

The office of corresponding secretary has been abolished in the revision of the by-laws.

New department chairmen are: Mrs. Rufus Dawes, of Evanston, Illinois, department of International Relations, succeeding Mrs. Thomas G. Winter; Mrs. William F. Blackman, department of

Applied Education; Mrs. L. A. Miller, of Colorado Springs, department of Fine Arts; Mrs. Frederick G. Weitz, of Washington, department of Press and Publicity.

AMONG the "high spots" on the program were a spirited speech by Governor Pinchot, on the claim that prohibition can be enforced; a moving appeal from Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker for acceptance of the League of Nations; Mrs. Rebekah Kohut's plea for Americanization work free from the blight of racial prejudice; Dame Rachel Crowley's speech on the social and humanitarian work carried on at Geneva; Mrs. Fiske's plea for a campaign to abolish the steel trap method of catching fur-bearing animals and a humanizing of slaughter methods; and many other addresses by eminent people within and without the Federation.

THE 1928 Biennial will be held in San Antonio, Texas, and the 1927 Council meeting in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Washington

(Continued from page 15)

"I can see no permanent relief for American agriculture through subsidizing foreign competition, and that in my opinion is what the bill, if it becomes a law, will do," declared Secretary Mellon. In an extended analysis of the bill he declared that no artificial method for raising farm prices by "Government fees to the farmers" can avail against the economic law that only increased demand for farm surplus in world markets, and elimination of waste in the distribution of farm products, can bring farming back to a profitable basis.

One small and harmless bill is being held out as a sop to the distressed American farmer, in the form of legislation to create a Bureau of Cooperative Marketing in the Department of Agriculture, with \$250,000 appropriated to finance the project. This bill has passed the House, and is conceded to be the only farm bill which stands a chance of Senate approval at present. Whether the farmer will take this kindly gesture as evidence of good faith in the intention of Congress to help him out of dire financial straits, remains to be seen. President Coolidge earnestly desires acceptable farm legislation before Congress adjourns, but he would rather see nothing done than be asked to sign a bill which he regards as economically unsound and a mere temporary palliative.

THE flurry created by the Executive order for appointment of state and local officers as federal prohibition

agents was quieted by the report of the special subcommittee of the Senate Judiciary Committee upholding the constitutionality of the plan, and by the announcement from the Treasury that the plan would not be put into effect after all; at least not for the present, or as a general program.

The chief business of Congress in its closing days is planning how to push action in December on prohibition legislation, alien property bills, and legislation for a permanent Government program for the coal industry. The Senate Judiciary committee lumped all the Administration bills for strengthening prohibition enforcement in the Goff bill, and turned thumbs down on all proposals of the wets for "liberalizing" the prohibition law and for holding a national referendum on prohibition. By this act it tacitly acclaimed the moral and economic value of national prohibition. Representative Louis C. Cramton of Michigan, prohibition leader in the House, announced that failure of the Senate to act on any of the important prohibition bills had led the House to give up all idea of enacting similar legislation this session, and declared that it was "up to the Administration to get the legislation." If any bill gets through in the crowded wind-up of Congress, it will be the Treasury reorganization bill so ardently desired by Secretary Mellon and Assistant Secretary Lincoln C. Andrews, which would set up a separate prohibition bureau in the Treasury Department.

IF our national wealth continues to increase at the rate that it did from 1912 to 1922—seventy-two per cent, according to late figures of the Federal Trade Commission—maybe each and every one of us will get a share. There's always hope. In the meantime, everyone is interested in the market basket whether we belong to the cash and carry patrons or whether the contents of the market basket come to

OUR cover artist this month is a German woman, Kaethe Wolff. Some of her silhouette illustrations were shown recently at the exhibition of Foreign Picture Books for Children, held at the Brooklyn Museum. The picture reproduced on our cover is for "Das Schwesterchen" (The Little Sister) by Margarete Neidhart.

No one can deny the simple charm of this silhouette. It is filled with sentiment, a picture needing no words, the disconsolate little figure expressing all. Perhaps a few naughty moments have brought about the isolation. Illustration for children's books is a severe test of an artist's skill, but Kaethe Wolff's work has just the right imaginative touch.

us in the form of various culinary masterpieces on the best hotel china.

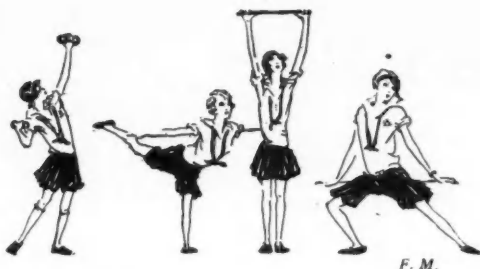
Many things have been going on in Washington to affect the market basket contents. A conference on weights and measures with delegates from twenty-five states discussed ways and means of seeing that the dealers follow that well-known "best policy." A bill sponsored by Representative Brand of Ohio to fix the weight of bread was considered the same day the Conference met. Meanwhile, the Federal Trade Commission issued a "cease and desist" order (why if they "cease" would they not also "desist"?—but that's legal language) against the Arkansas Wholesale Grocers Association to discontinue combination for purposes of lessening chain store competition. For a while longer we can still take our own market baskets around the labyrinthine counters and pluck our own cans from the shelves.

Perhaps the day is not far distant when we will not look at the pictures on the cans, but study a little formula printed beneath, when we will not say to the clerk, "So many potatoes and carrots, please," but "Such and such quantities of vitamin A, B, and C." The Bureau of Home Economics is making interesting tests to facilitate diet planning. With the aid of 472 white rats and some scales they are finding out the nutrition value of various foods. Housekeepers can then be advised as to the best articles of diet to purchase and farmers as to the best crops to plant. We are apt to think that farming is going out of style, but it is interesting to notice that of the veterans receiving diplomas from the Veterans' Bureau for completed courses in training, the farmers outnumber those in other occupations. Apparently they did not want to plant. All had specialized in poultry-raising and most of them had already been conspicuously successful, winning many prizes.

Final arrangements have been made for the settlement of the French debt and have been ratified by the House in a vote by no means unanimous. And a debt settlement has been reached with Yugoslavia. Are we really going to feel so happy about it when the gold pours in and prices begin to rise? If we have more or less fixed incomes we won't. That's a certainty.

The First Lady of the Land is always a busy person, yet she seems never to refuse the prestige of her charming presence, laying the corner stone of the new Y. W. C. A. building one day, turning the first spadeful of earth for a new orphan asylum another, and on still another playing hostess to disabled veterans at a garden party on the White House lawn. Mrs. Coolidge appeared on this occasion in a lovely flowered georgette, but the sartorial decorations of the White House dog were said to rival those of his mistress.

Health



Talks

Health via Sunlight

By GULIELMA F. ALSOP

COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AT BARNARD

LIGHT therapy is the medical fad of the moment. It has long been known that the sun's spectrum is composed not only of rays of many different colors but of rays of many different properties and values, divided roughly into the heat rays and the chemical rays. A late discovery shows also curative rays, invisible to unaided human eyes. As the X-ray machine has become a regular therapeutic equipment of the modern hospital, so recently many new light-therapy lamps are being rapidly added to the healing instruments available in disease.

In England where, due to the fog and smoke, sunlight is rarely ever pure a new kind of glass is being manufactured which will permit all the sun's rays to enter a house. The glass in use in England and in all our houses filters out some of the most health-giving of the sun's rays and so makes the light of a glassed-in solarium very different in healing and curative power from the light out of doors.

Light is a strong and powerful stimulant. If light falls through the small space of a glass transom at night upon the eyelids of a sleeper, the sleeper's pulse quickens by two beats a minute. In the far North, where darkness lasts half a year, many of the Eskimos and Lapps and Finns approximate the habits of the bear and snake and pass the winter in a condition of semi-stupor much resembling hibernation. In the summer, with the long duration of light, their activities are almost quadrupled.

Amundsen, in his dash for the South Pole, relates that sunlight stimulated his men and lessened fatigue. Testing themselves out by daily experience, they found that six and even four hours' sleep was sufficient for recuperation from a day's exertions.

This stimulation by light affects all the organs of the body. It affects the resistance of the lungs, so that tuberculosis becomes rare or entirely absent in sun dwellers. Californians, Italians, Southerners in general, do not have consumption as do Northern, housed races.

Sunlight almost entirely controls bone development in childhood, preventing rickets and other bone and joint diseases. Even the best of food will not certainly promote perfect bone growth in children if they are kept away from the sun. Surer than cod liver oil is sun treatment in the cure of rickets.

Light is also absolutely necessary to the creation of a beautiful skin. Skin that lives in the light is a soft, peach-like color, elastic, not readily bruised, and, if injured, quickly repaired. Modern pugilists have discovered the power of the tanned skin to resist bruises. In the famous fight between Dempsey and Carpentier, Dempsey's victory was partly due to his elastic tanned skin which Carpentier's blows did not harm. Pugilists now give two or three months to training in the open, clothed only in trunks, so that the entire upper torso, with neck and arms and legs, is deeply tanned. In ancient sport the tanning process was also valued, though the Greek athletes seem to have prized the beautiful bronzing of the athlete's body more as a mark of aristocracy than as the sign of a perfect physical condition.

Tanned individuals possess a far greater resistance to all infections than pallid people. The Chinese coolie who works all day in the sun possesses a resistance to blood poisoning that astonishes the Westerner. Whether some separate virtue exists in the tanning process itself, or whether the tanning of the skin is merely concomitant with the life-giving process that has taken place in all the internal organs during the time necessary for tanning, is as yet undecided. The fact remains, with all its far-reaching implications, a tanned body is a healthy body.

One word of warning must be issued to vacationists who, glancing over their pallid bodies, resolve to become tanned during a two weeks' vacation. Acclimating the skin to the sun is absolutely necessary or the entire process of tanning will be lost in the very harmful process of sunburning. The skin may be blistered or burnt by the powerful actinic rays of the sun, making one actually

sick. These burning rays are best filtered out by red—a red parasol or a red chiffon veil. If the vacation is prolonged into the late summer, the pigment which makes the tan protects the skin from burning.

Too much sunlight is also bad for the eyes. The color most restful to the eyes is green. The sun-bath fiend, in the early summer, should wear green goggles and sit under a red parasol in a red silk bathing suit! These artificial color screens are necessary only until the pallid indoor skin is inured to the sunlight.

Sunlight is man's friend in more ways than one. Most germs are killed in sunlight, for germs flourish in dampness and darkness. A damp room is filled with a thousand times as many potential diseases as a dry sunny room. Therefore one should live in a sunny room with the windows open. Dark and damp tenements should never be built. Zoning boards should insist upon building only cities that permit floods of sunlight on the ground floor of all houses.

Dr. Alsop's August and September articles will be on "Hydro-therapy" (not so alarming as it sounds) and "Massage."

Women Live Longer Than Men

More males are born than females, but more women live to be 100 than men. Women under thirty show a higher deathrate from tuberculosis than men, and middle-aged women a higher cancer rate. Unmarried women up to age forty-five have a mortality rate lower than that of married women; during later life her rate is slightly higher. The mortality among widows is appallingly high.

Few women live as long as they should. By getting themselves critically examined at least once a year, those defects which shorten life can be corrected and the health-span and life-span greatly increased. More than 15,000 women are subscribing every year to the health examinations of the Life Extension Institute.

At its Head Office in New York City the Institute has a special department for women with both men and women examining physicians in attendance. No medical treatment is ever undertaken by the Institute. Women members found in need of treatment are told the type of treatment they should seek, and are warned against quacks and fake cures.

The Institute has medical examiners in all the principal cities and towns in the United States and Canada. Write for complete information about its examination services for women and the free booklet, "How to Live Long."

LIFE EXTENSION INSTITUTE, Inc.
25 West 43rd Street, New York
TELEPHONE VANDERBILT 1494



The Bookshelf

By M. A.



One of Woman's Dilemmas—The Illuminating Diary of a Professional Lady—Sinclair Lewis Again—And Conrad—A Hammock Romance.

IN the June number of the CITIZEN there is a very interesting essay, which resulted from reading Alice Beal Parsons's "*Woman's Dilemma*."* Whether you agree with Miss Humphrey, or with the book's author, you will find something in the discussion which touches your own life. It is one of those things which leave a sputtering trail of arguments behind it.

According to our dictionary, a dilemma is "a situation in which there is no course open free from objection." Most of us are constantly meeting dilemmas, and one feels that Mrs. Parsons would have been more accurate had she called her book "*One of Woman's Dilemmas*." She proves by scientific authorities that "woman has no innate physical or mental disabilities or idiosyncrasies to prevent her choosing her course of life as freely as man chooses his." Then she gets down to the real meat of the book, and says, substantially, what is this home, which is supposedly woman's place, and what are we going to do about it?

Of all woman's dilemmas, this is perhaps the most difficult. Here is a situation which piles up objections faster than anyone can answer them, and for every answer there are a dozen reasons why it is not satisfactory. Mrs. Parsons's own solution is that the home, partially mechanized by our machine civilization, must go on handing process after process over to experts until woman, like man, can take a job outside its walls, keeping only a single rein of supervision, instead of the multiple threads of wasteful home-making.

The book's presentation is clear and forceful, and its outlook sane. To many people it will bring news, and an uplift of spirit that comes whenever a straw is plucked from the load of inferiority which women still bear in the outside world.

"*Gentleman Prefer Blondes*" is Anita Loos's very different attempt to deal with woman's traditional dilemma of support.

*Mrs. Parsons has written us that she considers Miss Humphrey's essay inadvertently misrepresents her book in several particulars. So, in the August issue, Mrs. Parsons will give her own idea of "*The Modern Woman's Home*," incidentally pointing out the "misrepresentations."

The most popular book of the moment, it has gone through fourteen editions and sold 150,000 copies. It is to be made into a play and a movie, its phrases are becoming catch-words, and its manners and morals are subjects for bitter controversy. Subtitled "*The Illuminating Diary of a Professional Lady*," it is the recounting of certain incidents in the life of a "gold-digger," a blonde beauty, whom gentlemen prefer for reasons which have nothing to do with intellect or erudition. The mainspring of all her actions is the instinct of self-preservation, and she prefers a preservation that is silk-lined, jewel-hung, and orchid-decorated. She cannot reason, she cannot think, she only reacts. Her "morals" are curious

tissue paper patterns made up out of the movies, in which she acted, and the books of etiquette. She has no sense of honor or humor. In place of a brain she has an instinctive shrewdness that leads her to get while the getting is good.

In spite of the fact that she was born in Arkansas, she comes of an ancient line. Lazarillo de Tormes and La Celestina were her progenitors, and the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries knew her well. Then she would have been called a "picara," a rogue, one who got her living by her wits. Since its early appearance in literature, the picaresque novel has never entirely vanished from literature. Often outside the bounds of strict propriety, pointing no moral lesson, it appeals to something fundamental in mankind. Always it paints the customs of the time, the social background, from the standpoint of the rogue, and with an irony whose depth varies with its author's skill. This latest example sends some people off into gales of laughter, and some it bores. Others find it immoral almost to the danger point. Yet taken by and large, one may say of it as was said of "*Lazarillo de Tormes*," "it was everybody's book, literate and illiterate, priest and laity, low and high, adventurers and merchants, pages, servants, and gentlemen."

Sinclair Lewis is presuming on the apparent fact that his novels have a similar popularity. "*Main Street*" and "*Babbitt*" sold in fabulous numbers, and "*Arrowsmith*" kept up the record. Perhaps "*Mantrap*" will run on the slide of popular favor the earlier books greased for it. Certainly it has few merits of its own. A romantic plot that creaks in every joint, a heroine fashioned out of bobbed hair, finger-nails, and typed tempers, a forest-fire and an airplane from a second rate stage carpenter—even these things might be forgiven Mr. Lewis if he had any interest in his story or his people. But he set his famous repertorial method to grinding mechanically, while his mind was busy about something far away, and the result is a great weariness.

One can be sure there will be no weariness in a book of Joseph Conrad's. However he labored over a phrase—and there is no forgetting his famous attempts to render into English the appearance of a field of blue cabbage—the result was never stodgy. He had a reverence for words, a feeling for their sound, their sense, their innermost meaning, that drove him on to fit sound and sense and context till they formed a flashing case



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While still in college Marguerite Wilkinson began selling poetry to magazines and both as poet and critic she has been before the public ever since. For two years she was the leading critic of poetry for the "*New York Times*." Still another interest is represented in "*The Dingbat of Arcady*," the delightful record of a Wilkinson summer outdoors. Winters, James Wilkinson is a teacher and Marguerite Wilkinson a writer; summers, they are adventurous roamers, with trout fishing a specialty. Sane, well-balanced, practical, Marguerite Wilkinson has an idealism to match her realism, and she is one of the foremost in the small company of those who write of religion in a modern spirit. Mrs. Wilkinson's interest in the Christian mystics and her own spiritual perception are reflected in "*The Great Dream*" and in her introduction to "*Yule Fire*."

for his idea. "Last Essays," put together after his death, bear the authentic stamp of his genius even in their fragmentary state. The first of them, on geography, has a whimsy that is the lover for its rarity. An essay on Stephen Crane pictures the intangible friendship of two unusual minds, and one on Galsworthy is a generous appreciation of a talent less fine than Conrad's own.

For a hammock romance, try Isabel Paterson's "Fourth Queen." It is a tale of Elizabeth's Court in the days that held and followed the attack of the Invincible Armada. It opens with a fight between a British fire-ship and a Spanish galleon, but the great sea battle is background rather than important setting. The story is pure romance, concerned with the loves of the maids and men of the court, and with the ills of body and affections that wracked Elizabeth. The English Queen is made vivid rather than great.—M. A.

How Britain Is Governed: A fascinating little book, by Kate Rosenberg. The only drawback is that you are likely to know more about Britain than the United States when you have finished.

Concerning Parents: A stimulating symposium on present-day parenthood, touching on all the absorbing problems of the modern family in the light of the new psychology. Dr. Beatrice Hinkle, Dr. D. A. Thom, Helen T. Woolley and Ethel Puffer Howes contribute.

If You Must Cook: A compact little handbook by Jennette Lee, professor and author, who was thrown on her own cooking resources in a cook-less college town. Her experience will be of value to other busy women in the same "box."

Woman's Dilemma, Crowell, New York, 1926. \$2.50.

Gentlemen Prefer Blondes, Boni Liveright, New York, 1926. \$1.75.

Mantrap, Harcourt Brace, New York, 1926. \$2.00.

Last Essays, Doubleday Page, Garden City, N. Y., 1926. \$2.00.

The Fourth Queen, Boni Liveright, New York, 1926. \$2.00.

If You Must Cook, Dodd, Mead, New York, 1926. \$1.50.

Concerning Parents, New Republic, New York, 1926. \$1.00.

How Britain Is Governed, People's Institute Pub. Co., New York. \$1.00.

LARCHMONT on-the-Sound

Is (as you know) one of the most beautiful suburban residential sections in the popular County of Westchester.

Think of the beautiful Senorita dancing in these halls. This Spanish type home—a gem of old Spain right here—7 large rooms, 3 baths, huge living-room with exquisite original fireplace—many closet spaces, sun parlor with tile fountain opening through easement doors onto rustic bridge to open artistic tea house—copper leaders and gutters, hardwood floors throughout, tile roof,—2-car, "built-in", heated garage,—grounds over 1/3 acre wooded and shrubbed.

Price \$30,000

Other houses \$12,000 and upward

ALBERT J. HOLLER, Inc.
Trust Co. Bldg. Tel. 1. Larchmont, N. Y.

In Paper Backs

FOUR thin pamphlet primers published by the New York Federation of Progressive Women are filled with prickly and prickling questions. "Our Economic System," "Public Ownership," "Industrial Relations," "Our Political System," are the four titles, and together they are a pungent comment on our present conditions. Written in questionnaire form, they give a clear impression of the Progressive point of view—its indictment of the dominance of our national life, economic and political, by the group controlling economic resources; its faith in public ownership; its demand for the restoration of government to the governed. In spite of their brevity, the pamphlets support their theories with massed facts. They are an interesting piece of educational work. In small quantities the pamphlets cost five cents apiece (15 East Fortieth street, Room 406); in lots between 100 and 1,000, they are two cents each.

ALIEN Registration was a live subject during the past winter and spring, and though no bill to register aliens passed Congress, the idea is still active. The Commission on Race Relations of the Inquiry, a group of people who are trying to interpret the meaning of Christianity for present-day human relationships, has published a very competent and interesting study outline. Distributed by the Woman's Press, 600 Lexington Avenue. Price, thirty cents, postpaid.

Harrison

(Continued from page 9)

tain peak for a picture only to find that it didn't fit in with our rapidly changing plot."

To the question as to whether they felt any fear of the Bakhtiari, Mrs. Harrison replied that she never felt the slightest personal apprehension, even when it happened, as it sometimes did, that her companions had to leave her alone with the nomads for days at a time. "They had never been contaminated by contact with any low form of civilization such as is found in Occidental cities, and their attitude toward me was most considerate. I was much interested in them because they are of the Aryan race and I felt as if I were seeing my own race in its infancy. It was not at all difficult to pick up enough of their language to communicate with them, as the roots of the words are similar to English.

"The only fear we had was that they would rifle the cases containing our exposed film which we carried in tins. We were careful to explain the worthlessness of these packages but the care which we took belied our words."

The three Americans were kept more than busy taking pictures of the moving horde and the marvellously beautiful scenery through which they traveled day after day, and even acting the rôles in the story and changing their plot to suit any emergencies of the action. But always they were buoyed up in their undertaking by the firm conviction that a picture taken in this way would be more spectacular and far more convincing than the usual films, however costly.

Their faith was justified. Four months after their return to this country the film was bought by the Famous Players Lasky, given its initial showing in New York, and pronounced by the critics to be one of the most remarkable achievements of the camera. Within a few weeks the picture will be released for general distribution through the United States.

While making "Grass," Mrs. Harrison's route took her through Asia Minor. She was in Turkey, in Angora, the present capital of Turkey, when the new Turkish republic was proclaimed. She met Mustapha Kemal Pasha and the leaders of the national movement. She saw something of the mandate system in Irak, Syria and Palestine, studying the Zionist movement at close range. Her last trip to the Near East was taken during the past summer, and took her once more to Turkey, Syria, Greece

For the Busy Woman

If You MUST Cook

If your business, professional, club or home duties leave little time for the kitchen—

If you frankly don't like to cook, but have to do it anyway—

Jennette Lee has come to your rescue.

A teacher of English at Smith, she suddenly found herself without a maid and her family demanding three meals a day.

So she determined to find out the "trick" about this cooking business—the real secret of it.

And here it is. In a small but wonderful new book she gives you the principles of cooking—how to prepare attractive meals in a short time by painless, non-boring methods.

Hand \$1.50 to your bookseller for a copy of "If You Must Cook," by Jennette Lee, and life becomes worth living once more.

Dodd, Mead & Company

449 Fourth Avenue
NEW YORK

and the Balkan countries, where she collected data about the exchange of populations and the many territorial and political changes in the Balkans since the World War.

And her next journalistic job? Recently she has married and is busying herself writing two books which will embody the results of her investigations into political and social conditions in eastern countries.

Although Mrs. Harrison has visited parts of the world never before traversed by Western women, she is very emphatic in saying that she does not consider herself an explorer, since she has not discovered untraveled territory. But she has helped to break down artificial distinctions between men's work and women's, and to deal another blow to the old notions of woman's hearthside place as her only niche.

Bonstelle

(Continued from page 13)

But only half of Miss Bonstelle's ideas would have been fulfilled had it been no more than an excellent theater. She dreamed of a center of community arts, and so painting, sculpture, and dancing take their proper places with the drama. The mezzanine floor is equipped with a charming studio, in which students and veterans among the Detroit artists give "one-man" shows. An expert committee, led by Clyde Burroughs, head of the

Detroit Institute of Art, supervises the hanging, and the effect is at once delightful to the visitor and valuable to the artist.

Nor does the studio suffer from that isolation common to art galleries. People come and go through the entire afternoon and evening. Luncheon is served on the mezzanine floor before the play, and tea afterward. It is open for bridge parties and receptions, and after the theater the Bonstelle-Garagusi trio plays there for dancing. So the pictures and statuary on exhibition become what they should be ideally, a part of the decoration of lovely rooms.

Back stage, the theater is equipped with all the mysterious machinery which modern productions demand. Miss Bonstelle carries on a complete training school for young actors in addition to the rehearsals which a stock company's life demands, and the young actors gain practical experience in working with stage sets and costumes, and in taking the parts of supers and extras, "walking gentlemen and ladies," when a big play calls for them. Always they are studying dancing and pantomime, the use of bodies and of voices, and in their constant contact with an actual working company they absorb those invaluable details which transform awkwardness to skill, and make young actors "stage-wise."

Miss Bonstelle has the very active co-operation of the community in which she works. Some two thousand men and women are regular subscribers, occupying the same seats at every play. This plan, on which the Theater Guild in New York also works, not only secures the sure nucleus of an audience, but provides for intelligent criticism and suggestion. The subscribers form a club, which discusses current plays and suggests new ones. All the Detroit amateur theatrical groups are rallying around this club, and it hopes to become a center for dramatic ideas, plans and productions in the city. There is close cooperation between the Playhouse and the public schools, and they give aid and advice and coaching to class plays and school festivals. Six unusual scholarships have been offered high school students, to be enjoyed during the summer months—two in the dramatic course, two in production, and the remaining two in the dancing class, which has grown so popular under the direction of Victoria Cassan that it has been necessary to add a next-door studio in order to accommodate the eager pupils.

During Lent, the Playhouse reverts to its religious atmosphere, and all denominations are invited to hold Lenten services in the auditorium. There has been delighted response to the invitation, for located as it is in the heart of commercial Detroit, the services attract people who could not reach a church in

their short noon hour. That the churches appreciate the theater's courtesy is evident in the fact that three of them have invited Miss Bonstelle to speak from their pulpits on the "Relation of Church and Theater."

The woman who planned this unusual theater and had the ability to make her plans come true has had long stage experience. Herself a comedy actress of great talent, she was also a manager at the age of eighteen. Rochester, Buffalo, Detroit and Providence knew her as the manager of an unusually successful stock company which played in each city for weeks at a time. Among theatrical people she was famous for the excellence of her direction, so that "a season in Bonstelle stock" became a sort of guarantee of worth in a young actor.

She has very definite ideals for the plays she presents, and a refreshingly optimistic outlook on the stage as a whole. "Salacious plays are only a fad, not a disease," she said reassuringly. "New York happens to be suffering from an attack of seixitis, but it will get over it. There are only a certain small number of changes one can ring on the sex theme, and then people begin to be bored. Outside of New York I think audiences are much more normal."

"Take Detroit, which I know pretty well, as an example. It is a huge industrial city, engaged in big business and needing adequate recreation. Detroit audiences are well-balanced and healthy-minded, keen and alert, and very quick to respond. They like to laugh, and they laugh most heartily at the healthy things of life. Sickly and sordid things do not interest them."

If there is a single characteristic that can be said to be responsible for Miss Bonstelle's success, it is her love for people. She is endlessly and absorbingly interested in them, in their talents, their sorrows, their troubles, their joys, and their victories. In her years of acting, directing, and managing she has mothered a world of young people, and the proof of her worth to them lies in the affection with which they come back to play in her summer stock, and the warmth of their voices when they speak of her.

Varied as her theatrical activities are, they have a common basis rooted in this affection for people. She likes to work with her audiences as she works with her actors, to develop their powers of imagination and judgment, to share their ideas, their disappointments, and their enthusiasms. Never does she take the credit for an unusual success. It is

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always the scenic artist, or the actor, or the playwright who is responsible. Her programs, unique among their kind, carry appreciations of a clever bit of stage carpentering, call attention to an unusual piece of orchestration, give graceful thanks to some obscure toiler whose existence would ordinarily be unknown by the audience which enjoys his work. It is no wonder that all Detroit regards her work with honest pride and affection, and supports her theater with whole-hearted enthusiasm.

Gilbreth

(Continued from page 19)

the psychological difference in the way each child attacked his problem, were future hints for the home 'engineer.' Jane's entire performance was alive with ideas for the improvement of each article of clothing so that it might be put on with more ease and worn with more comfort—waists should button in front, not back; bloomers should possess neither front nor back; shirts should be sufficiently close-fitting to do without troublesome drawstrings.

"Drafting the family, then, for tasks suitable to their mental and physical make-up is the next step in the household régime. First, make a complete study of the jobs so that you can assign the people to them. Surroundings, equipment, use and arrangement of tools, height of working place, type of work—all this should be part of the study. The rest is just keeping the thing going by a daily dash of interest and a certain amount of pay or privileges or whatever reward seems fitting.

"My youngest sets the silver and napkins on the table for each meal, helps sort and put away the laundry, and dusts the lower part of the chairs. The backs of the chairs are dusted by a larger child. The older boys and girls all help take care of the little ones. From the youngest up they look forward to yearly promotion to more responsible duties.

"Dishwashing and bed-making are striking examples of jobs which can be either dull or amusing. As solitary occupations, disdained by the male members of the family, they offer little attraction. But as combined operations, with several people doing different parts of the work to the tune of a story, they may be exceedingly pleasant and even sought after. Individual differences count here, too. If your daughter rather delights just in handling china, don't make her use a dishwashing machine. Or perhaps the boy adores mechanisms, then let him use one.

"In all this dependence on family co-operation, simplicity counts. Objects of any kind, whose main use seems to be to offer employment for the dust brush, are quite out of the picture. So, too, frilly bedspreads and elaborate food. I use

plain spreads on all the beds and eat the vegetables, milk, eggs and fruit which the children require.

"The elimination of waste time is an important factor in industrial housekeeping. Whether we like it or not, the machine age is upon us and it is a distinct advantage for the woman who wants to save time for other things outside her home. Don't insist upon buying and darning expensive stockings. Buy them cheap and give them away when they require darning. Hand-smocked dresses for the children are charming, but simple bought frocks are quite as effective. It seems to me that to bake bread and to do the laundry at home in these days smacks not a little of mediaevalism. For the necessary jobs, take advantage of the many labor-saving devices on the market.

"Then there is the question of fatigue. No industry can afford tired workers, least of all the home. The fatigue which comes from worry, pressure, and waste motion is the common household variety. The home maker who seeks efficiency must have a distinct method of attack for this. She has no time for worry. She must lay her finger on the trouble and do something to correct it or say, 'Well, it can't be changed,' and dismiss it from her mind. The well-objectified time and energy budget is the best protection against pressure.

"Waste motion and fatigue should be

eliminated right in the beginning as a result of the systematic study of the various domestic jobs. Specifically, this means the best possible arrangement of tools and appliances—the handy push button, the convenient spot for pots, pans, silver, linen, and so on."

"Industrial housekeeping!" I interrupted. "You make it seem quite livable, but the words have such a barren sound, like a gaunt, smoky factory. It seems as if somehow, somewhere, they must leave out the essential 'home.'"

"That brings us to the question of just what is a home." Something in the twinkle in Mrs. Gilbreth's eye told me that I had played right into her hands. "A home implies certain things like an opportunity to relax, to be yourself, to enjoy your favorite book or game, a sense of freedom, a feeling of ownership. The test is, of course, how many of the members of the home want to go back and what proportion of the time. It seems to me that tasks shared in a common cause give each member of the family a correspondingly greater share in the sense of freedom and feeling of ownership in the home. Certainly, it gives more time to each for enjoyment and relaxation—more happiness minutes.

"An industrialized home is an experiment in living, trying to accomplish the daily necessities of life as effectively and as quickly as possible in order to make way for larger responsibilities and for

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beauty, leisure, play. In this case, we are speaking of the woman who, perhaps, wants time for outside interests—professional or public or purely cultural. Industrial housekeeping makes this richer life possible.

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Weavers

(Continued from page 23)

have lived, both of them, very active lives. They were born to activity because they were their father's daughters, and even if they had wished for existences of cloistral quietude, it is doubtful whether they could have achieved them. Miss Abbott is the daughter of Dr. Lyman Abbott, and for a number of years after her graduation from Vassar she acted as her father's secretary. As a matter of fact, she did a great deal more than that. And many a suppliant who has begged Dr. Abbott to give one more lecture, or undertake one extra railroad journey, or add one burden to his heavy schedule, remembers his smiling answer, "You'll have to ask my bishop about that." The "bishop" was his daughter. She not only helped her father with his program and his cor-

respondence and accompanied him on all his journeys, but she saw to it, through years of his always busy life, that his strength was not overtaxed. When it came to standing inflexible between Dr. Abbott and "extra" acts of kindness, it is obvious that it wasn't an easy job! It was a life intensely interesting, as well as happy, but it piled up a burden of fatigue; some years ago, Miss Abbott had to "stop and rest." That was when she took up weaving.

As the daughter of the late Dr. Francis Huntington Snow, President of the University of Kansas, Miss Snow lived a busy life in a university town. She always loved color, and she was always interested in design. Even as a child she planned to work in color and design, and the particular medium toward which her early desire turned was stained glass. Her courses in school and college were chosen with that end in view. But an illness in college made further specialized work impossible, and seemed to close the door to any "career." Then, some years ago, overtired with war work, Miss Snow took up "curative" weaving.

"I found it a medium that I could use without fatigue," she explains happily. "It filled me with instant delight, for it offered an opportunity to use color easily, with infinite possibilities ahead to work out textures and designs."

If the visitor, almost bewildered by the multitudinous beauty of the studio's woven things, remarks on their variety, the reason is not far to seek. Miss Abbott and Miss Snow have always been greatly interested in seeking out far-flung sources of patterns and variations in weaving, and in experimenting with different methods of work. From the beginning Miss Snow and Miss Abbott have made their studio a place of investigation. They work in the many different types of modern weaving. They have gone to the Museum of Natural History for mastery of ancient Peruvian and primitive Indian textiles; they have studied Italian, Norwegian, and old English work; and they have always been deeply interested in the American colonial handicraft.

It is because of all this that Miss Snow and Miss Abbott have found a growing interest and pleasure in the "variety" of the pupils themselves. In making no visible distinctions between "therapeutic" and "craft" work, in studying the craft of weaving as a whole, they have seen lines go out "far and far around the Seven Seas" from the circle of their studio activity.

Here are two young women preparing to work in Greece with the Near East Relief; they are going to direct the weaving of Greek women into marketable channels, and they must be able to adapt the beautiful old patterns and

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1. The *WOMAN CITIZEN* is the only accurate, comprehensive review of women's activities and achievements outside as well as inside the home.
2. The *WOMAN CITIZEN* is a source of first-hand material for women's club members, teachers, high school pupils and others who are writing articles or taking part in debates about women in political life, in music, art and the theatre, in industry, in unusual occupations, in business and professions.
3. John Cotton Dana, Librarian of the Public Library of Newark, N. J., and an authority in his field, writes: "The *WOMAN CITIZEN* as an informing and readable review of women's work and accomplishments is a journal that every public library would do well to know and acknowledge."

P. S.—The best possible argument is a year's introductory subscription!

methods of the Greek weaving to modern needs. Here is a woman who is soon to return to the home of her adoption in Italy. She is studying weaving so that she can help her Tuscan neighbors to revive the lovely peasant work that has become almost a lost art. Here are teachers who are getting ready to show the women of Labrador how to weave and make hooked rugs. Here is a group of pupils who are learning to teach weaving, or hooked rug making, or basketry, or all three, as occupational therapy in institutions. Here are girls studying to be craft counselors in summer camps. Here are many pupils who are learning to weave because they love beautiful things and want a beautiful means of self-expression and enjoyment.

And here, indistinguishable to all but the teachers' own eyes, are "patients," people who have been ill, and who find new strength and new vividness of living in the beautiful things that their hands can make. And lest any one dismiss the thought of "curative" weaving as "only useful for nerves," it should be said that physicians have recourse to its aid for patients whose weaknesses are cardiac, orthopedic or glandular, for cases of arthritis and convalescence after paralysis as well as for nervous breakdowns. These are the stories that can not be freely told, but Miss Snow and Miss Abbott both feel that any one of them would make the work of the studio worth doing.

Philippines

(Continued from page 20)

naval, were held in leash by the United States awaiting the same event. Had the United States withdrawn, Spain would early have restored her supremacy in the Archipelago, or have sold the Islands to Germany—as was later done with the Caroline, Ladrone and Pelew archipelagos.

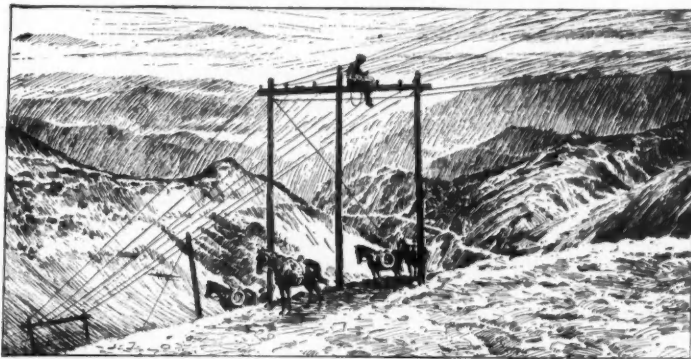
In the years between, the United States has devoted itself with characteristic energy to the betterment of the Islands and their people. It has striven against every obstacle of entrenched ignorance, racial misunderstanding, and political misrepresentation and abuse to bring to millions of childlike people freedom from disease, better living conditions, opportunity for social and material progress, and relief from age-long oppression at the hands of the *cacique* and money-lender.

Valiant though the effort has been, however, American tutelage has thus far been able to reach and substantially affect but an insignificant part of the population. At least ninety per cent of the inhabitants are still inarticulate and have scarcely taken the first step on the long road that leads to individual initiative in government. A small political element in the Islands has gotten the patten of self-government, and something of its

routine, but they have little conception of a government wherein the governing class derives its power and authority at the will and subject to the commands of the governed. Since 1907, when an elective Philippine Assembly was inaugurated, Filipino participation in the government has been absolutely dominated by two men, Osmena and Quezon, who are of Chinese and Spanish extraction, respectively, and in no regard typical of the Malay masses of the population. They pretend to "speak the voice of the people," but the people's rights and in-

terests, present or future, cut very little figure in the equation. There is no informed public opinion, nor are the people as a whole remotely qualified to express themselves intelligently on public affairs. The total newspaper circulation of the Islands is some 150,000, while the annual budget is but \$35,000,000, or less than that of San Francisco. Approximately sixty thousand Chinese now do over eighty per cent of the interior merchandising business of the Islands. At a liberal estimate there are not more than ten thousand natives influential in

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been installed, and all over the country are buildings with switchboards and the complicated apparatus for connecting each telephone with any other. The telephone's builders have been many and their lives have been rich in romantic adventure and unselfish devotion to the service.

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business or politics. In the whole of the archipelago there is not a single banking institution owned and controlled by Filipinos. During the few brief years of Filipino control under Governor-General Harrison, the Philippine National Bank was looted, the Currency Reserve Fund depleted, and the Government itself brought to the verge of bankruptcy.

No intelligent person would deny that ability successfully to operate a bank or other responsible business enterprise can only be acquired through "association with and training by experts." It is a strange phenomenon, however, that when it comes to the business of government, having to do with the lives, property, and happiness of human beings and offering far more complications, difficulties, and dangers than are involved in commercial transactions, many persons, otherwise sane, apparently believe that the laws of nature are reversed, and that neither training nor experience is required.

There are Americans who say we are holding the Filipinos in bondage and denying them their liberty. Liberty means "equal laws for all, a recognition of civil

rights, and exemption from the exercise of arbitrary power." It is these things that we have given the Filipinos, and are now seeking to preserve for them against a small coterie of Mestizo politicians anxious to control the government, free from all interference.

Filipinos today are accorded the same rights and privileges, and enjoy the same freedom and immunities—except as thwarted by their own officials—as are possessed by American citizens in the Philippines or in any state of the Union. They are protected from foreign aggression and internal disorder; our government backs their currency and bond issues; they are saved from a flood tide of Chinese labor, with which they can not compete in stamina, diligence, thrift, or business ability; they have the gratuitous protection of our Army and Navy and the services of our Diplomatic and Consular Corps; their products have free entry to our markets, representing a profit of \$40,000,000 annually to Philippine producers, while Filipinos of all classes have free access to the United States and its territories—a right enjoyed by no other Asiatics. For all these advantages and special privileges they pay a per capita tax of some \$4.00 per annum, as against a like tax paid in the United States—for no greater benefits—of \$70.00 per annum.

With independence, all of these advantages and privileges would automatically terminate, and with them the assured protection of a powerful nation committed to their progress, their enlightenment and well-being. In exchange there would accrue to them a very slight increase in "political powers," to be appropriated, exploited, and misused by a small half-caste element, in nowise representative of the great submerged body of the people.

One of the inevitable results of American occupation has been to raise the standard of living of the Filipinos. This means a constantly mounting burden upon insular funds for schools, hospitals, markets, better roads, and those other manifold things which enter into the life of forward-looking peoples. We have unfitted the Filipinos for their former primitive life and standards, but, unfortunately, have as yet made no adequate provision to meet these new requirements through a development of the natural resources of the archipelago. To quit the Islands before this is accomplished, raise our tariff wall against their products, multiply their public burdens, and abandon their people to the unrestricted competition of neighboring Orientals with far lower standards of living, would be to make American occupation of the Islands a curse rather than a blessing.

"A dwarf protected by a giant has a giant's strength," and the puny Philipines, secure in the hovering might of the United States, now pursue their

course unmolested and unafraid. Once this power and protection had departed, however, there would be need to fight their own battles, and to sink or swim, politically and economically, through their own feeble and unaided efforts. To those having knowledge of the various peoples of the Orient, and of the dire struggle for existence which grips the great bulk of their unnumbered and steadily multiplying millions, it is altogether clear the Filipinos could not survive the "free-for-all" which American withdrawal would invite. The Philippines, with their scant and easy-going population, would early be submerged by a tidal wave of virile and industrious Chinese and Japanese, eager to avail themselves of the great potential resources of the Islands in food and other products—the need and struggle for which are becoming increasingly desperate among the nations.

Propaganda organs and orators assert that the demand for independence by the Philippine peoples "is unanimous." This is not true. There are a million and more Moros and pagans whose dattos and headmen explicitly state that their



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people desire a continuation of American rule, and that they want no relations with the Christian Filipinos. As to the vast bulk of the population, the mere "asking" for independence signifies nothing. They have no conception whatsoever of the duties and responsibilities of government, nor of the disaster in store for them should they be cast adrift by the United States. This is something which is never told them by their "leaders." The idea of "independence," however, appeals to their pride, and they respond readily to the suggestion that they are fitted for it, and that its realization would usher in the millennium. As characterized by José Rizal, popular hero of the Philippines (who sought justice from Spain but not independence), they are simply "ignorant victims of deception," whose credulity is exploited to serve the needs and satisfy the ambitions of a designing few.

Propagandists also make the somewhat remarkable claim that inasmuch as a "stable government" now exists in the Islands, independence should be granted forthwith. There has been a stable government in the Philippines ever since American occupation, and it will continue so long as United States sovereignty applies. The real question is, What sort of government would result should American backing be entirely removed, and the Filipino people left to their own resources and devices?

The countries and peoples of Asia are now in a state of ferment. To inject a feeble and immature Philippines into the equation might well loosen forces and create reactions which would menace not only the peace of the Orient but of the world. Whether we will it or not, the Philippines have ceased to be a purely local issue, to be resolved in terms of granting or withholding independence. The problem is now tied up with the whole Far Eastern situation, and involves international relations and consequences which can not be ignored.

The government proposed for the Philippines by independence advocates is a Modern Democracy; that is, a form of government which calls for the highest expression of individual capacity and restraint, and which has been none too successful among peoples having back of them centuries of preparation. Idealism is beautiful and lends itself to oratory and popular acclaim, but when the lives, the happiness, and the future destiny of a largely helpless people are involved, it is well to keep our feet on the ground. By so doing it will be found that those who question the wisdom of present or proximate Philippine independence are better and truer friends of the great body of the Filipino people than those others who, for various reasons and to serve various ends, would have the United States abandon, unfinished, the greatest piece of uplift work in the history of the world.

The Letter Box

YOU saw that suffrage map in the June issue? Well, it looked simple enough; but just try to plan one! It seemed for a little while as if we'd have to send an airplane expedition to the tribes of Central Africa, not to mention the far-flung islands of the seven seas, to inquire into the civil status of savage women. But when we finished and turned the results over to the artist we were fairly happy.

The Voteless District of Columbia League of Women Voters found a flaw, though. They say (nicely, not captiously):

At a meeting of the Board of the Voteless District of Columbia League of Women Voters, I was instructed to write you concerning the suffrage map which appears in the current issue of the WOMAN CITIZEN. It is an excellent map, and we were much interested in it, but we have one point which we feel you have overlooked. The entire United States, unfortunately, is not white—there is our own black spot here in the District, where, as you know, we have neither male nor female suffrage. As the principal work of the League of Women Voters here is to obtain representation and suffrage for the District, we felt that it was vital for the WOMAN CITIZEN to make this important correction, as too many of the voters in the rest of the country are ignorant of the situation.

Alice Rogers Hager.

Washington, D. C.

We're not admitting it was a mistake,

exactly, because what we were trying to show was inequalities between men and women. Black would have been misleading, even though we did have to use it for Africa to convey "no suffrage." BUT we don't blame the Voteless District for wanting to call attention to their half million people who pay for being governed yet have no representation, and we suggest that, just to drive the point home, you put a black spot on your map about where the national capital would be located.

A magazine that isn't criticized is suffering from "dry rot," we were told recently. It encouraged us, and in order to share our feeling we pass on an energetic line or so:

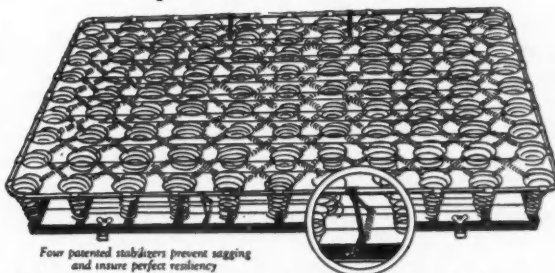
Once, a long time ago, you had an article that made me hope you were going to pay a little attention to humanitarianism and try to throw your influence on that side. Did your wealthy backers or advertisers object, I wonder? We could well spare medical articles and dress, which anybody who wants them can find galore in other magazines, but it would be inspiring to find a magazine like the CITIZEN trying to inspire women citizens with humane sentiments toward the other animals (most people call them "lower") and



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the birds. Women are so thoughtless and so cruel that they need to be awakened, both for their own sakes and the sake of the little people influenced by them. L. M. S.

Boston, Mass.

But *what* do you think of this? Our only comment is exclamation marks!

Please cancel my subscription. I do not like the union label on your magazine. It stands for something un-American.

The following letter is based on "The War on Illiteracy," by Cora Wilson Stewart, published in the March CITIZEN:

I was much concerned over the high figures on illiteracy presented in Mrs. Stewart's article, until my husband stated that the illiterates were chiefly foreigners and native Negroes. He says the high percentage in Arizona, New Mexico and Texas is largely due to the influx of Mexicans; in Louisiana and some other Southern states to Negroes; and in certain mining and manufacturing sections of the North simply to immigrants from Europe. He is personally acquainted with the situation in New Mexico, which has a large illiterate population of Mexicans. The article in question lacks information respecting the racial and national character of the illiterates. Perhaps Mrs. Stewart will supply it? It would be comforting to know that native whites do not figure largely. C. H. T.

Mamaroneck, N. Y.

Mrs. Stewart's answer can be given from the first draft of her article. She had such a wealth of material to draw on that she overran our space and had to omit some whole sections. From her original manuscript we take the omitted paragraph, which is her answer to the point raised by Mrs. C. H. T.:

When brought face to face with their own state or local illiteracy statistics for the first time, people are inclined to make excuses. Usually, they lay it on some class that they consider least desirable or for whom they assume the least responsibility. "My illiterates are the Negroes," declared the South when first asked to face illiteracy figures. "Mine," said Pennsylvania, New York and New England, "are the foreign-born." "The Indians are responsible for our illiteracy," said the Western states. "Behold the Mexicans!" exclaimed Texas, Arizona and New Mexico; "they have put upon us this blot."

Even within the states it was common in the early days of the illiteracy crusade to have one country or section charge the illiteracy to another—the people in the valleys to those in the hill country, those in the urban regions to the rural sections.

But what matter the particular spot in the commonwealth where they are found, or the nation from whence they came, or whether their color be red, white or black? They are all human beings, and are entitled to their chance. The world takes no account of our excuses. It accepts the findings of the United States Census Bureau and from these fixes the rank of state and nation.

OUR OWN DINGBATS

WE have been through great tribulation since last we met. ♦ ♦ ♦ One mouthful of words addressed via microphone to a sea of faces (at least a million). ♦ ♦ ♦ One small so-called "speech" to a smaller group, sans microphone, to whom we heard ourselves speaking words we'd never thought of uttering. (And it wasn't the "gift of tongues," either.) ♦ ♦ ♦ All in one month ♦ ♦ ♦ and we a total ab-stainer. ♦ ♦ ♦ Our coffee resolution sank without a trace. ♦ ♦ ♦ But we are on the water-and-silence wagon again now, and wild horses won't drag us off. ♦ ♦ ♦ The microphone was the only thing we didn't mind. ♦ ♦ ♦ Which reminds us of the preacher we happened to tune in on as he was praying: "Oh God, we here in the Second Baptist Church in New York City are asking Thee," etc. (Only it wasn't "second.") ♦ ♦ ♦ How's that for efficiency in announcing? ♦ ♦ ♦ We are heartily in favor of that idea fostered by Ellen Wilkinson, British M. P.—that the men should replace formal garb with flannel trousers, loose shirt with open collar, slouch felt hat—and be comfortable. ♦ ♦ ♦ We love the thought of British governmental dignity thus arrayed, on a woman's suggestion. ♦ ♦ ♦ Miss Wilkinson had an unkind word for "plus fours" as conspicuous. ♦ ♦ ♦ We're going to find out why they're called that before another month rolls round, if any man can tell us (which we bet he can't). ♦ ♦ ♦ That convention we went to was fine in all particulars, except that for a day or so the ocean it convened on was unnecessarily chill. ♦ ♦ ♦ You run a pier well out into the sea in a spring that forgot to be one, and the results are tooth-chatter. ♦ ♦ ♦ AND not a drop of hot chocolate in that whole Gilded City. ♦ ♦ ♦ We take no stock in those electric fans they got for the Senate. ♦ ♦ ♦ In the first place, there ain't a-goin' to be any summer and, in the second, the senators won't be there. ♦ ♦ ♦ And that brings up the subject of weddings once again. ♦ ♦ ♦ There's no stopping them. ♦ ♦ ♦ We have no right to tell it, but the fact is that the writer of your Washington letter practically wrote the last paragraph while the wedding march began. ♦ ♦ ♦ Well, anyhow, we had protests from her Washington friends about our cruelty in demanding copy on a wedding day. ♦ ♦ ♦ In all this business of marrying it is a relief to read that the Metropolitan Opera says no to engaged girls as stars. ♦ ♦ ♦ And probably that's not true! ♦ ♦ ♦ It will be a sardonic joy to opponents of bobbed hair and short dresses to learn that a Fiji Island chief, visiting here, claims we borrowed these customs from his people. ♦ ♦ ♦ All this time we haven't had a glimpse of the current Crown Prince. ♦ ♦ ♦ But we don't mean him when we relate that we Dingbats have had a compliment from SUCH A SOURCE that we have burst right out the column.

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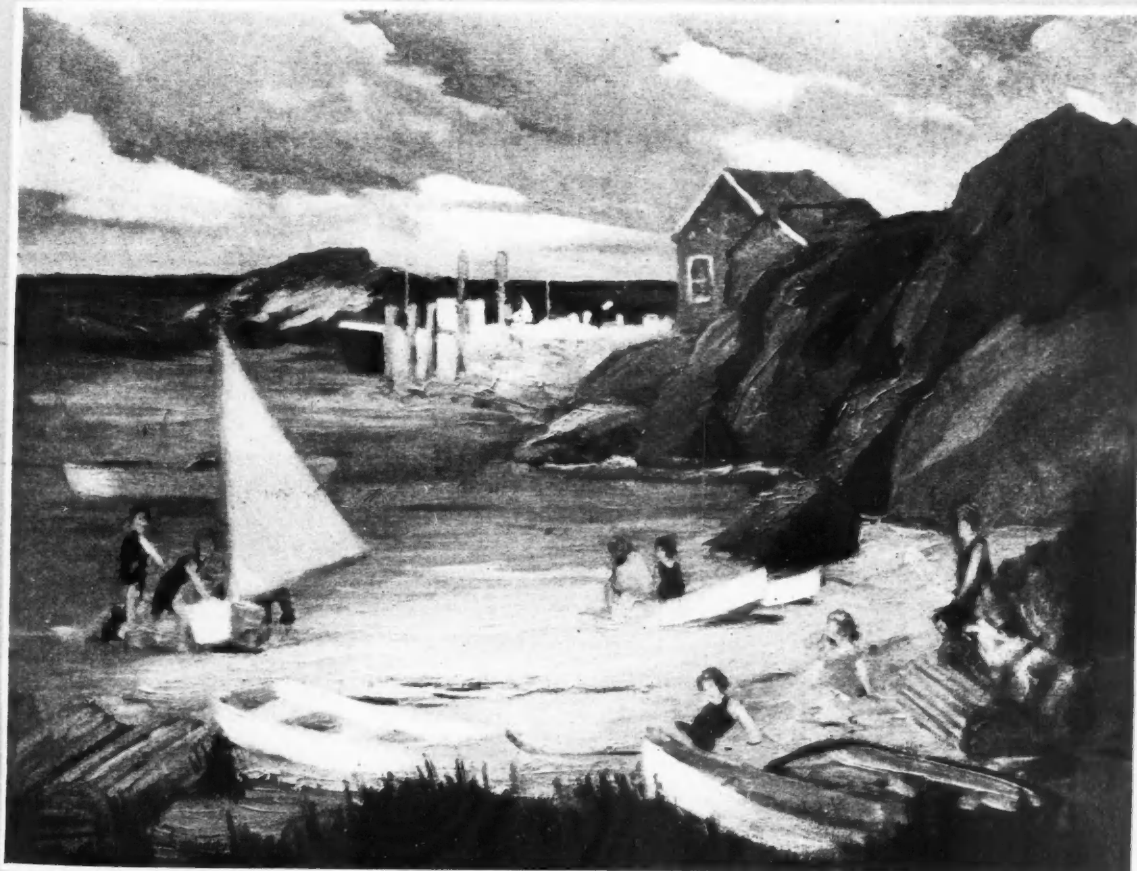
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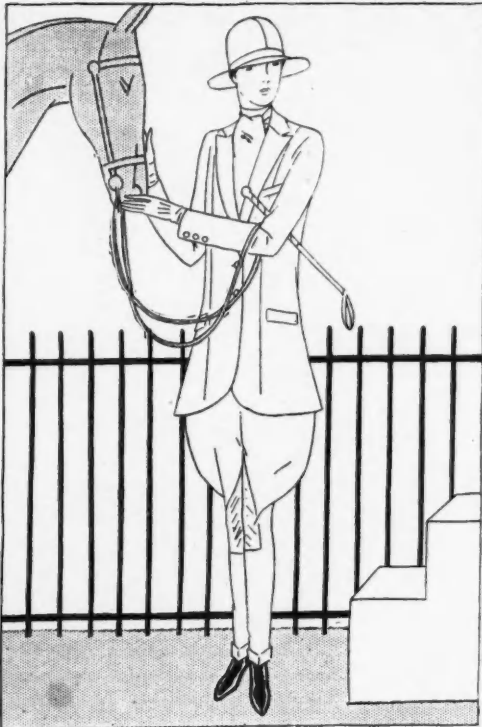


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"Cloud Shadows," Middle Beach, Monhegan, by Constance Cochrane

Are Women Voters Making Good?

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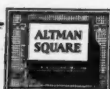
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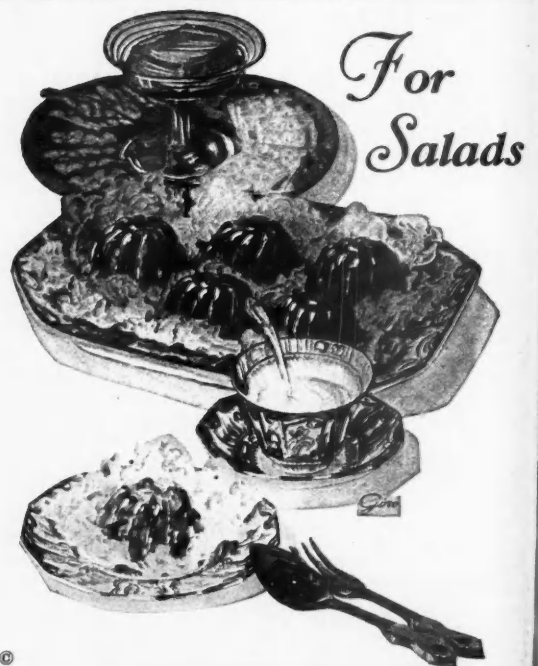
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The Woman Citizen

Volume XI

AUGUST, 1926

Number 3

Are Women Voters Making Good?

Some say Yes, some say No. This is the story of a Civic Sightseeing Trip in states where suffrage is no novelty. How do these observations match up with what you see in your state?

By GERTRUDE FOSTER BROWN

ARE women lying down on their jobs as voters? Is suffrage a toy they wanted because it was denied them, and are they tired of it now that they have it? Are women in the older suffrage states more interested in public affairs than are those in the East, and do they vote in larger numbers? Are women contributing anything worthwhile to political life? Have votes for women brought anything of value to public welfare that can be measured and counted? What changes has suffrage made in the lives of women themselves?

These and similar questions have been asked during the past few years with increasing frequency, and the WOMAN CITIZEN, realizing the lack of authentic detailed information, has been making an extended survey, not with the idea of a careful detailed investigation but to get a composite picture of the contributions women are making to public welfare and to locate some high lights in their activities.

As it is only through organized groups that effective public work can be done, heads of women's organizations of all kinds were interviewed and then the opinion of men was added. Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Albuquerque, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle and Denver were visited in the quest. In all these places men seem to agree that women are help-mates in citizenship as well as in homemaking, and most of those interviewed echoed Carl F. G. Meyer, President of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce, who said that he himself is a bet-

ter citizen because his wife is one.

One marked difference between Western women and the newer women voters of the East is that in the West women take their votes as a matter of course, and are indifferent to questions concerning their value. They are not interested in criticism. When H. L. Mencken, in a syndicated editorial printed in some Western papers, said that woman suffrage has done more

tion among them than it is among men. Moreover, men and women of the older suffrage states say that women vote in as large numbers as men do and that in the smaller towns and rural districts their votes outnumber those of men.

In Oregon the elections are almost entirely in the hands of women officials, and as every primary and election brings an enormous number of candidates to be voted for, the work of counting the votes is long and complicated, frequently taking all night. Husbands and fathers may visit the women with refreshments and may wait to take them home, but the responsibility of this arduous work rests largely with women election officials. They are said to be more patient and conscientious than men and, to their credit be it added, charges of fraud or even error in the count are rarely made in these states. Curiously enough, voting machines with their time-saving accurate count are almost unknown in the West.

Women are Republicans and Democrats about as men are, but they cannot be depended on to vote a regular ticket any more than their vote can be swung as a woman vote. Men believe that women set a high standard for public service and there is considerable evidence that they will not knowingly support a flagrantly unfit candidate. At the last election in Albuquerque, not liking the regular party candidate for sheriff, only a short time before the election the women put up an independent candidate, and without the support of a single newspaper and with no funds they came so close to electing their candi-



Mothering "everybody's babies" as well as just their own is included in the modern woman's work. That's where baby clinics get their start

harm than good to all uplift movements, that the majority of women are against Prohibition, and that women voters are not interested in the various wars upon sin, they only laughed. Even when in his pretty language he stigmatized suffragists as "bellowing sisters" and "pornographic viragos," while women of the more tender East grew indignant, Western women simply shrugged their shoulders. The vote is no more a ques-

date that it is conceded the regular nominee at the next election will be a better type of man. Clinton Anderson, President of the Rotary Club of Albuquerque, said, "The woman vote is more of a threat than a power."

One does not hear in the West as in the East that the woman vote doesn't count. In every one of the older suffrage states it was emphasized that the fear of what women might do always lurks in the background and that their opinion of an issue or of a candidate has considerable influence on the action of party leaders. The uplift movements so scornfully swept aside by Mencken receive their chief impetus and hearty support from women. The big majority of the women of Western states stand solidly for Prohibition.

They are more interested than ever before in the fight against commercialized vice and in protection of young girls. Policewomen's bureaus which now exist in most big cities are due largely to their initiative. In Cleveland such a bureau has recently been established as the direct result of a campaign of the organized women of the city. Cleveland women are now working for a detention home for women. In California also, women are working for a state correction farm for women, while Kansas City women have already secured a municipal farm for such offenders.

Campaigns Against Child Labor

For years women all over the country have been opposed to child labor. It was a subject about which there was little controversy. Both Federal laws passed by Congress, which were afterward declared unconstitutional, had the hearty support of women and women's organizations. It was largely through their efforts and influence that the pending child labor amendment was passed by Congress. Then women started out with confident enthusiasm to get the amendment ratified. The heavy barrage of opposition which sprang up on all sides was unexpected and has puzzled and confused them. Not many of them have been caught by the false and misleading statements so widely broadcast about what the amendment would do. Some of them have been swayed by the states' rights argument and while still opposed to child labor, do not believe in a Federal amendment. A few think that the evil has been much exaggerated, but on the whole, women of the West are still staunch supporters of the

amendment and although so far it has been a losing fight, they are not by any means beaten.

While comparatively few women are so situated that they are willing to run for public office, the number of county and city offices which they fill is increasing enormously. Many women who might have become school teachers a few years ago, are taking government jobs.

The legislatures of most of the states visited have from one to five or six women members and they are credited with a high sense of public responsibility. These representatives are in close touch with the organized women of the state with whom they hold frequent conferences, and they ably and devotedly represent the woman's point of view in legislative matters.

There is a marked movement to secure women of the right kind for certain kinds of public office. In some places men criticize these demands of women for a share in office-holding, but for the most part, the kinds of public office for which women are asking are those where the women's viewpoint is of particular value, such as women on city councils, as heads of city and state departments of public welfare, on child welfare and labor commissions and particularly on boards of education. When an outstanding woman is persuaded to run for such an office in the West, intelligent men voters have been known to rally to her support without regard to sex.

Mayor Landes of Seattle may have been the women's candidate when she ran for the City Council, but she was elected mayor by the votes of men and women.

In the main, women's activities are directed toward measures for community betterment which are not always dependent on their votes but in which their interest is stimulated by the fact that they are equally responsible with men for community life. As would be expected, they are particularly active in work for children's playgrounds, for more parks, for

clinics, and in trying to prevent juvenile delinquency. Many a hospital or baby clinic or kindergarten or out-patient relief originally started and supported by women has been taken over by county or municipal government. Kansas City prides itself on having the purest milk supply of any city in the world and gives the credit to women. The Women's Club of Albuquerque has specialized on planting shade trees and has secured a special low water rate for home lawns. It would be impossible to chronicle all the lines of improvement which command the active support and untiring work of women voters. In Chicago it is "smart" to be civically minded. In that city social and civic leadership frequently go together. The working board of the Woman's World's Fair is made up of women whose names are found in the social register. The first Fair cleared \$40,000 and the money went largely to Republican women. The Fair this year was for the Juvenile Protective Association.

The Civic Clubhouse

While it is perhaps not so smart in more southern St. Louis to be active in civic matters, every important issue brings out a group of extraordinarily clever public-spirited women. A recent fight for the election of better judges is worth a story by itself and they are exceedingly proud of the women members of their Board of Education.

California, both north and south, commands the civic service of its women, perhaps to a greater degree than any other region in the country. If the fruits and flowers of California are famous the world over, so also should be

its women's organizations, most of them active in community affairs, and the buildings in which they are housed. The Woman's Athletic Club of Los Angeles with its second-story gardens might well claim to be the most beautiful and complete woman's club house in the world. The Los Angeles Ebells and the Friday Morning Clubs have long been important factors in city affairs. They are both housed in

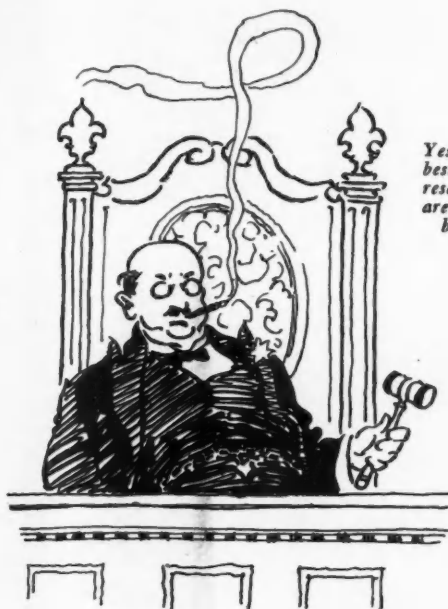
strikingly beautiful buildings. The new Woman's City Club of San Francisco occupies several floors of a big city business building belonging to the club, with an auditorium and many shops, and the San Francisco Woman's Athletic Club is a sumptuous building which has already proved a financial success. These



If California's fruits and flowers deserve world praise, so do her women's clubhouses. For number and striking beauty they hold the record



Counting the votes is largely women's work in Oregon. All the men have to do is to bring in sandwiches or see the officials home after a long night's work



Yes, there are other brands of mayor besides these two. But these two represent (left) a brand of which there are too many specimens and (right) a brand of which there are too few



are only a few of the beautiful club houses which exist in practically every city of the state, most of them the center of civic work.

Both the California Federation of Women's Clubs and the League of Women Voters command the service of the most brilliant women of the state and are important factors not only locally but in state affairs. The Civic Centers of San Francisco, with rooms in the St. Francis Hotel, and of Oakland across the bay are leaders in the discussion of public problems and in legislative work such as improving the community property laws, regulating dance halls, establishing a moron colony and obtaining the best results from the administration of the Sheppard-Towner law. Women in the Western states feel responsible that this Federal measure for the protection of mothers and babies should be administered so as to do the greatest possible good. They believe in the law, are convinced it is resulting in great good and are determined not to lose it.

Even more important in its promise for the future is the fresh viewpoint of women about details of government which men accept and won't bother about no matter how ineffective and wasteful, and their concern to make its antiquated machinery more efficient in meeting modern needs of community living.

If figures could be given for the number of citizenship schools held by women, the personally conducted tours of civic institutions, the number of lectures and courses in civics and about public questions of all kinds conducted by women's organizations, the total would be astounding. The few years of woman suffrage have resulted in more study and questioning of the machinery of government than has been shown in all the

years of manhood suffrage put together. Undoubtedly, much of it is without result. In fact, the most valid criticism which can be made of women as citizens is that they will sit and absorb endless information which drops into a vacuum as far as results show. They are eager to hear both sides of a question and then are too often afraid to take action.

While this is true of too large a proportion of organized women, the results of their questions about the machinery of government as administering to our common welfare is resulting increasingly in an overhauling and house-cleaning of city, county and state government. Much of this machinery was originally devised a hundred and forty or fifty years ago for small, scattered communities and is entirely inadequate for modern life. There is much rubbish about it which men have seen and deplored, but which women with their housekeeper's training want to clear out and replace. Taking a long look into the future, this may well be the most valuable contribution women are making to the country. Campaigns for the short ballot, for city managers, for tax reform, for the reorganization of town and county governments, while not always originated by women, are being carried through to success largely through their interest and effort.

Even more striking than their civic activity is the astounding place women are occupying today in the business world. At first thought, this may not seem to have a direct connection with the vote, but the two movements have grown side by side and each has influenced the other to a marked degree. The entrance of women in industry hastened the coming of the vote. On the other hand, suffrage has broken down many business barriers and busi-

ness and professional women in the West find it to their interest to be politically minded as much as men are. The varied and important part they are playing in every kind of business was shown strikingly in the Woman's World's Fair in Chicago. This had as companions this spring women's expositions in Cleveland, in St. Louis and in Kansas City. In the latter place the Woman's Chamber of Commerce was responsible for the undertaking and it drew an attendance of six to eight thousand a day.

While suffrage has not brought any upheaval, business has made a veritable revolution for hundreds of thousands of women. They are living in a new world in which marriage, housekeeping and motherhood come into active competition with other interests. The traditional activities of women play a small part in their lives. Standards, customs, surroundings and ideals are all changed. This upheaval is still in the process of making. There are endless adjustments necessary both for the sake of women themselves and for the race. It is one of the most important problems concerning women of today how their partnership with men in all the business of life can acquire a happy balance which will result in better relations between men and women, a richer home life and the most propitious environment for developing the next generation. But whether living their own independent lives in the business or professional world or adding to their private home-making the housekeeping affairs of their communities, in both cases women are sharing with men the responsibility for government and an encouraging number of them are bringing to their new responsibilities the same conscientiousness, the same patience and devotion that have always been credited to mothers.



The Coolidges, Rob Roy, and Prudence Prim in their Adirondack summer quarters

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Your Business in Washington

By CATHERINE I. HACKETT

July 22, 1926.

TELEPHONING to one deserted office after another, only to be told by an overworked clerk or secretary that his chief is "out of town until September," has led your correspondent to reflect anew upon the importance of the army of Government employees who bend over numberless departmental desks and grow old adding up columns of statistics and transcribing documents and letters. In their hands is the real and detailed business of the Federal Government. It goes on in the absence of cabinet officers and bureau chiefs with a smoothness and efficiency that lead to the disrespectful observation that perhaps some of these official "heads" are valuable mainly for purposes of interviews and press conferences.

The capital has seen its annual exodus of the outliners of policy. The President and Mrs. Coolidge, accompanied by the faithful White House spokesman and the two collies, Rob Roy and Prudence Prim, have retired to the cool seclusion of White Pine Camp, partly, we suspect, to escape the ominous echoes of political

thunderings in the West, and the buzzing of Presidential bees. Congress, after working itself into a state of complete incoherence over bills that never came to a vote, has adjourned to greener and, we hope, cooler fields. Of the cabinet members only Secretaries Hoover and Kellogg and Postmaster General New remain in town. Still, the business of Government goes on, as evidenced by many department bulletins and newspaper "handouts."

Secretary Mellon has sailed for Europe after a parting sally directed at foreign critics who charge the United States with being a stony-hearted creditor of France, as compared with Great Britain. Mr. Mellon, accompanied by his son Paul, announced firmly that his purpose was pleasure and a short rest. He will motor through France, but will find a detour avoiding Paris. His chief prohibition aide, General Andrews, is in London, asking the co-operation of British officials in stopping the flow of British liquor into the illegal stocks of American bootleggers. Secretary of Labor Davis is at his home in Mooseheart. Secretary of War Dwight F. Davis and Assistant Secretary Hanford

McNider left the management of the department to the newly appointed Assistant Secretary for Aviation, F. Trubee Davison, who on his first day in office was acting head of the Department. Secretary of the Navy Wilbur plans to leave soon for California. Secretary Hoover, one of the hardest-working Government officials, says he may get away for a little fishing in August, but seems unenthusiastic over the idea and refuses to indicate whether he prefers pickerel or pike.

Once again Congress realized that one of the nation's prime needs is a remedy for the "closing jam," which at the end of every session throws that body into a hopeless deadlock and either kills or puts over till the next session dozens of important measures that would pass by a large majority if they could be brought to a vote. This annual parliamentary phenomenon, caused by the earnest desire to go rapidly in all directions, throws both houses into an uproar and the public into a state of despair, as promised legislation goes by the board.

This session the Senate was the worst. Apparently it lost its head as three o'clock on July 3, the hour of adjourn-

ment, drew near. Prohibition, agricultural relief, radio control legislation, three of the most urgent legislative projects before Congress, were put over until the December short session, with possibly disastrous results to those held guilty by the farmers, and to the radio public.

What Congress Did

Out of the 4,549 bills placed before the Senate and 13,244 measures handed to the clerk of the House during the session, five measures of outstanding importance, marking significant developments in domestic and foreign policy, were approved by both houses and signed by the President. They are:

1. Ratification of the World Court statute and protocol with reservations.
 2. A new tax law providing for cuts amounting to \$387,000,000, repealing the publicity features of the former law, and carrying out the chief recommendations of Secretary Mellon for a reduction in surtaxes.
 3. Approval of agreements for funding the war and post-war debts of Italy, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Rumania, Latvia, and Estonia, bringing the total of the funded foreign debts to \$7,362,075,250, or 61 per cent of the total outstanding debt, and providing for repayments of principal and interest to the sum of \$22,000,000,000, over a sixty-two-year period. Here is a record to gladden the hearts of Republicans looking for an achievement of the Administration to which they may point with pride.
 4. The Watson-Parker Railway labor bill for settling disputes in the railroad industry. The Railroad Mediation Board, headed by the former Representative from Massachusetts, Samuel E. Winslow, has already held preliminary organization meetings and announced to railroad operators and workers that it is open for business. This is regarded as a significant development in the field of labor arbitration and the Government's relations with industry.
 5. The Army and Navy aviation bills and the Commercial Air Navigation Act. The first two recognize the importance of aviation in national defense by providing for assistant secretaries in charge of aviation and a five-year building program; the third, a project sponsored by Senator Bingham of Connecticut, gives to Secretary Hoover's Department important powers in the regulation and development of commercial flying. An appropriation of \$550,000 is provided in the general deficiency bill.
- This is the bright side of the picture, upon which the Presidential spokesman

was concentrating when, just before his departure, he commended Congress for its legislative record and the absence of partisan considerations in considering economic and financial problems. He hastened to add that Congress had shown "gratifying independence" in its deliberations and should accordingly shoulder its share of responsibility in coming political campaigns.

We now come to the darker side of the shield—the distinguished and other failures of the Sixty-ninth Congress, first session: its alarming tendency to sidestep critical issues and to delay emergency measures until the second session, which will have to meet for twenty-four hours a day to finish the business it has laid out for itself; and its predilection for investigating without acting on the results of the investigations.

Not the full strength of the Administration, expressed in warnings from the White House and numerous letters and statements by Cabinet officers, was sufficient to secure a vote on legislation for prohibition enforcement, agricultural relief, radio control, and disposal of alien property seized during the war. All of these were emergency measures in the sense that action was urgently needed before next winter.

If there was any one subject which

"Out of town until September" is Washington's slogan these summer days. The President has betaken himself to camp. And Department Chiefs, headed for home or cooler spots, are scattered from California to Rome. Only the Little Cabinet and those beneath them are left to carry on.

Our correspondent paints a picture of the torrid capital and takes a look at what Congress did—and didn't—before it started off to fish or otherwise frivol—or electioneer.

was thoroughly investigated through the medium of committee hearings and discussed with the heat and fervor attending an outstanding political issue, it was prohibition; and yet not one of the dozens of pending wet and dry measures was put through both houses, although Congress granted \$7,000,000 more in appropriations for prohibition enforcement for the fiscal year 1927 than had been authorized for the preceding year.

Whether senators were afraid that political ammunition would be furnished by a record vote on prohibition legislation, or whether they considered that the extensive hearings before the subcommittee of the Judiciary Committee and the incidental evidence brought out dur-

ing the sessions of the Senate Campaign Investigating Committee had not yet exhausted the available information on the subject, will never be known. But with the 1926 elections behind it, the Senate will again take up the Goff bill recommended by the Judiciary Committee as a necessary tightening up of the prohibition enforcement laws, and the Treasury bill establishing the much-needed bureau of prohibition in the Treasury Department.

These bills were urged by the dries, as a challenge to the "impossible enforcement" school of anti-prohibitionists to let the Government show what it could do with adequate organization and enforcement laws.

The Farm Mêlée

The Haugen farm relief bill fell under the crushing weight of the combined disapproval of President Coolidge and Secretaries Mellon and Jardine, and the corn belt congressmen, feeling more aggrieved than ever, departed, vowing vengeance and determined to continue the fight in the December session. President Coolidge made one of the shrewdest political moves in his career by coming out at the eleventh hour for the Fess bill, creating a fund of \$100,000,000

for loans to the cooperative organizations. The harried farm bloc mustered enough strength to vote down the Fess bill, 54 to 26, thereby laying themselves open to the charge that they were responsible for failure to agree on a national farm program. They achieved considerable distinction, however, by the fact that they inflicted the most serious defeat inflicted on an Administration measure during the entire session. There followed an open season for all senators interested in farm bills, with votes taken in such confusion that members shouted to the presiding officer that they did not know what they were voting down. When it was seen that any controversial measure had about as much chance as a worm in a barnyard full of chickens, they gave it up and voted resignedly for the Administration bill establishing a Cooperative Marketing Division in the Department of Agriculture, costing the Government the comparatively infinitesimal sum of \$225,000. Secretary Jardine shortly afterward announced the establishment of the new division and told the lusty cooperatives how fond the administration is of them. And the publicity director for the Democratic party announced: "Farm relief legislation is dead. So are chances for Republican control of the next Congress."

(Continued on page 43)



Paris Wide World Photos
This "new freedom"—who ordained it?



Francis Bruguère
Naturally the manufacturer wants more
goods in skirts



Athletic costumes are to be longer, with
sleeves

How Many Yards in Your Skirt?

*Paris will decide, you'll obey orders, and the
results will roll round the world*

By CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT

"**S**HORT SKIRTS" is the theme of an article in the June *Forum* by Hugh A. Studdert Kennedy, in which he makes a gallant defense of the present styles as one phase of the "new freedom" of women. Numerous other people have condemned the short skirt on the ground of immodesty, but both pro and con supporters have overlooked the fundamental fact that women do not wear short skirts or bobbed hair by their own election (however much they may approve them on trial), but in obedience to the dictum of fashion. Nor is there evidence that they will prove less obedient to that dictum when it orders trains, corsets and long, full skirts with ruffles.

Last month the French Minister of Commerce started a movement "to restore the former Parisian elegance in women's fashions." There was a luncheon, speeches and a promenade of manikins displaying "back to elegance" designs in which "flowers, feathers, plumes, embroidery and fancy trimming in all the hues of the rainbow" were conspicuous. "The skirt," said the reports, "was longer, fuller, and the waist line in evidence." This month the campaign was continued with a tea at the fashion-

able Hotel Crillon. More speeches were made and another parade of manikins exhibited richly ornamental dresses. The obvious aim of these demonstrations has been to win the approval of the rich and socially prominent women visitors, the world-around correspondents and the diplomats of many lands "to a return to beauty and elegance in woman's dress." All were invited and present. Quite touchingly, an appeal on behalf of the suffering unemployed girls of Paris who make trimmings and flowers was tucked into the speeches on both occasions, although no mention was made of the added profits to prosperous houses when the new and more elaborate fashions go into effect. Naively, however, it was hinted that if American women in particular will favor the abandonment of "the simple and severe" and welcome the return of "the more decorative and feminine," France could more easily pay her debts. The Woman's Sport Federation of France has suddenly adopted new rules in the announced interest of morality, but one suspects it is part of the new campaign for more goods, since athletic costumes are to be worn longer and sleeveless garments are to be prohibited.

For some hundreds of years Paris,

with her admittedly superior artistic taste, has prescribed the style of dress for the world and profited greatly thereby. For some centuries Paris made the male the more beautiful and elegant creature. With his gold-embroidered velvet coats, frills of fine lace at neck and sleeves, his satin breeches, silk stockings, jeweled buckles on shoes, he was indeed a sight worth seeing. In time the gentleman of leisure gave way to the man of affairs, and with the change the gay costumes were hung in museums and utilitarian ones quite devoid of either beauty or elegance were substituted. There is a quiet but noticeable tone of anxiety in this new campaign. Never before did the government of France publicly recognize the fashion makers as a great political asset and use its influence officially to persuade women to aid in the quick change of style. Why this solicitude? Because an unanswered question is stirring in the heart of fashiondom.

Will American women who have now become women of affairs cast aside the beauty and elegance in dress as did men and thus leave the clothes creators of Paris in the lurch? Paris need not worry yet. Women are like chicks just emerged into a bewildering world with



Will women obey when fashion orders trains?



Brown Bros.

And "the more decorative and feminine"?



The ostrich men plead for feathers

more draw to get back into the shell than to scratch their way through the new freedom. Some day they will give Paris genuine nightmares, but not now. For some years the French manufacturers of silks, velvets and similar productions have pled with the fashion dictators to put more goods into the clothes of women. Naturally, when the three yards now employed in the frock of a slender form is amplified into fifteen or twenty yards the manufacturer is that much to the good. They are waiting for an answer. Will American women consent? Certainly.

The ostrich men of South Africa have again visited Paris and made a successful plea that their only hope of salvation is more feathers worn by women. What they paid for the concession will remain unknown. The obedient woman of fashion, the vain woman, and the ordinary woman who finds it easier to swim with the current than to oppose it, will swing feather fans, be tickled by feathers dangling from hats in their eyes and ears and from boas around their necks, and add some pounds to the weight of their clothes, until again the French Minister of Finance raises his baton as a sign of change. The "new freedom," Mr. Kennedy, will go to the limbo of discarded fashions when Paris gives the order.

The Passing of the Corset—and the Consequences

There is cause for reflection, however. Does not the quickly changing fashion so profitable for Parisian manufacturers and their employees introduce an instability into the business world, which means loss of profit and unemployment elsewhere? The examples are numerous

enough. When Paris ordered bobbed hair to suit the simple style of dress and close hats to fit shorn heads, thousands of Chinese girls were thrown out of employment in the making of hair nets. The will of the head of the Warner Corset Company was probated the other day. One-half the value of the estate had to be written off as non-existent because Paris had ordered no corsets, and the fact was revealed that no dividends had been paid on preferred stock for five years, although it had been a prosperous business before. This is only one of many corset companies which have doubtless had the same experience.

Cotton Dresses Are a Rarity These Days

A committee of ten, representing cotton manufacturers of our own country, has been meeting to study the textile situation with the hope of discovering a plan whereby the industry may be lifted from its present depression. Dividends are not paid to investors dependent on them for living income, and men and women are thrown out of employment. The farm relief was to have been helpfully directed to the cotton growers of the South who find no market for their cotton.

The chief difficulty with our own cotton growers and the cotton textile industry is the Paris dictum that women shall wear as nearly no underclothes as possible, and that little made of silk. A casual visit to three large fashionable department stores resulted in the discovery that little cotton underclothing was to be had, and that one store was contemplating the discontinuance of the women's underwear department since it has become a disappearing commodity. An

inquiry for cotton stockings brought forth a few sorry specimens "made in Germany."

Once women liked cotton dresses, especially for summer. Now every woman is gowned in silk. An unsuspected spying call upon THE WOMAN CITIZEN revealed the editor clothed in demure brown silk, the manager in navy blue silk with pink chiffon vest, the office manager in yellow silk, the switchboard operator in blue silk, the head of one department in red silk, another in green, and every stenographer and other member of the staff was clad in silk. No subsidy to cotton growers or new plans for the textile industry will work unless and until cotton is made fashionable again.

Even the cotton grower's wife apparently must wear silk hose or go barefoot.

The facts are that women have never chosen to wear corsets or no corsets, to wear hair long or short, to show their legs in a short skirt or cover them up in a long one, to sleep in cotton or silk. These intimate decisions have been made for them by a small group in Paris. When fashions change it may help Parisians on the way to greater prosperity, but it may throw men and women out of employment on the farms of South Africa, and the Carolinas, and in the factories of Shanghai and Massachusetts. Nimble antics on the part of farmer and factory are required to keep up with the swift changes of fashion.

These facts arouse a question:

Wouldn't it be a sensible thing to give a little serious practical consideration to the hold upon world affairs exercised by women's clothes?



(Above) Beulah Livingstone tells the world about the famous Talmadge family.
(Center) Martha L. Wilchinski lets the country know what goes on at New York's biggest movie theater.



(Left) Gretchen Dick promotes musical careers and composes lyrics on the side.

(Right) Clare Tousley's publicity concern is the "needs of the unknown masses."

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Those Who Point the Spotlight

By PAULINE KRONMAN

Women have broken down many barriers that kept them out of men's professions. But there are other professions and businesses which women have entered almost in step with men—activities that hardly existed a few years ago, developments of modern conditions. One of these activities is that of the press agent—and here she is. Others will follow

IN the beginning a "press agent" was regarded as a leech upon the profession of journalism.

Today every fair-minded editor admits that the "press agent" contributes to the success of the newspaper business.

The obvious cause of this change of front is the complexity of modern city life. In New York, Chicago, San Francisco and other large cities where the press agent flourishes, no newspaper office could possibly hold the tremendous number of reporters it would take to gather news of all the interesting events and famous celebrities in which the public is concerned. Then, too, the average cub reporter is not fitted to write as intelligently about a person or a "cause" as the personal representative primed with intimate secrets and accurate details.

"Producers" of News

No less important, however, are new professional standards which have replaced "pull" as equipment for the job. Modern press agents hold their jobs and get their stuff into print not because they know a friend of a friend of the editor's brother, but because they can produce news about their clients. They do not bolster up a lay figure or a lay cause with flat interviews. They make the figure do something to catch the public fancy, they fill a cause with contests, sometimes with a spice of contention. A good press agent is too clever, nevertheless, to "pull a publicity stunt" that is a patent bid for newspaper space. While it would never do to have the leading lady of the leading play of the season turn hand-springs down Broadway, she might wax eloquent for a column or more on her favorite sport of mountain-climbing as the best beauty aid for her peachy com-

plexion and, photographed in Alpine costume, inspire thousands of girl subway readers to Saturday hikes.

Well-written feature stories that have human interest and honest-to-goodness news about people or events are welcomed by editors. Two of the best-known women's page editors in the country, whose pages are the target for a large share of publicity in New York City, Eleanor Stanton of the *New York Evening Sun* and Florence Smith Vincent of the *New York Evening Telegram*, confirm this statement.

Says Miss Stanton, "We greet with open arms real news stories that are submitted to us by the legitimate press agent. It is contributions such as these that help to make a paper interesting and up-to-the-minute. In most cases we find the press agent, *an*, particularly the woman press agent, an asset to our columns."

This tribute to the woman press agent refers, we estimate, to more than half the members of the profession. Today women are found in every field of publicity. Not alone do movie queens employ a woman press agent. Many a sheik of the screen, many a matinée idol and many a temperamental tenor owe their widespread popularity to the ingenuity of a woman. Charity benefits with their lists of prominent women patrons have better luck in reaching the society columns or women's pages of the newspapers through the efforts of a woman press agent or publicity writer, as she is more apt to be called, when the object of her service is impersonal. Social organizations which depend on public support employ a publicity expert to make known their aims, and nine times out of ten this expert is a woman with a knack for writing copy that pulls the heart-strings. No political campaign

is complete without a woman in the publicity department to interpret party politics for the woman voter. Several publicity agencies are manned by women.

Anonymity is the middle name of these hundreds of women press agents. Behind the figureheads they create they conceal their own identities. Outside of the pioneer, Nellie Revell, who is more famed for her books than for her novel methods of heralding the annual return of the circus, few press agents are known beyond a small professional circle.

Behind the Movie Stars

Who, for instance, has not heard of lovely Constance Talmadge? But who has heard of Beulah Livingstone? Yet it is Miss Livingstone who tells us all about the doings of the famous Talmadge family, including Buster Keaton. Incidentally, Miss Livingstone is the highest-salaried publicity director in the world—which means something in a profession that is notoriously well paid. At one time she was press agent for a whole group of screen stars when she acted for Thomas H. Ince's picture "Civilization."

When Beulah Livingstone was made press representative for the Princess Theatre by Miss Elizabeth Marbury she created quite a stir along Broadway. She affected no masculine mannerisms; she dressed exquisitely in feminine frills; her voice was never raised above a lady-like pitch; and, what was most wonderful of all, she received more consideration and space on the dailies than the loudest, blowsiest, most flamboyant circus type press agent had ever dreamed possible.

She brought dignity, ability and truth to her position and to her profession. "It is just as much the press agent's job to keep the wrong things out of the pa-

pers as to put the right things in them," she declares.

Almost as prominent as Beulah Livingstone in her chosen line of work is her sister Mabel, who is now with Inspiration Pictures. This charming little lady with her bobbed hair and wistful manner has mothered any number of big names. "Mothered" is the correct word, for all these temperamental artists are nothing but big children, she will tell you.

"Mothering" Celebrities

"Why, actually, I have to tell them when to wear their rubbers, when to dine or dance, when to make appointments, and, worst of all, I have to break the dates!" Among those whom Mabel has helped on to the pinnacle of fame are such well-known names as Jimmy Watts, Bessie McCoy Davis, Roshanara, Sascha Votichenko, Courtney Foote, Kathleen MacDonald, Glenn Hunter, and the famous costume designer, Charles LeMaire.

One secret of success, she reveals, is that she uses only true stories about the people for whom she writes. "It is silly to make up tales," she says, "for there is no end to the interesting stories a star can tell you. As a rule their lives are far more exciting than any fiction. Sometimes something happens to a star that makes headlines in the newspaper and the press agent gets the credit (or discredit) when she isn't in the least responsible for the story.

"For instance, while I was engaged by Mr. Votichenko, he took a holiday in Florida. One day he hired a boat, encountered a shark which almost turned over his frail craft, and, in the excitement, he fainted. Several of the New York papers came out with front-page headlines, telling how he had been attacked and rescued. Naturally, it caused a stir not altogether to his liking.

"But the funniest part about it all is that for the next few weeks, no matter where I went or whom I met, I was congratulated upon the 'wonderful publicity stunt that I had so cleverly put over.' I might add that during all this excitement I was convalescing in a hospital bed!"

Mabel Livingstone, like her sister Beulah, was a kindergarten teacher, but she gave up the schoolroom after her sister found press agency so appealing. She still keeps her interest in children, however, and has written any number of songs and poems for them, some of which are used in the schools.

One of the most dominant personalities in publicity work is Gretchen Dick, known in musical circles throughout the world. Both of her parents had an intimate acquaintance with music and musicians, so that she early came into touch with all the prominent artists. She herself was trained for the concert stage, as a pianist and a singer, but family

financial reverses finally decided her fate. Her first clients were those who were studying in the same studio with her. Since then she has been personal representative for many of the Metropolitan Opera stars.

The musical field is perhaps the most difficult to handle. In fact, Miss Dick is quite willing to admit that were it not for her early training she would never be able to do justice to her job. "Not only must I write stories for the dailies and trade magazines, but I must also be able to give lessons in diction; I must be able to translate from and into a number of languages; I must arrange always to have a full house, even if I have to sell tickets at a reduced rate to schools or clubs; I must know any number of ways of saving money, such as having advertisements reproduced instead of getting new circulars. Why, I could easily keep going the whole twenty-four hours in every day," she ended, laughingly.

Yet, this amazing woman does a number of other things as well. She writes songs that are sung by the most famous artists and are reproduced on Victor and Brunswick records. She writes beautiful poetry that appears in numerous periodicals; she writes short stories and non-fiction articles . . . one can go on and on enumerating the many things she does so well.

"In my press agent work," she says, "I have always taken this attitude. . . . I'm writing a letter to the reader. . . . How will he feel when he sees it? . . . At what time of the day is he likely to read it? . . . In what will he be most interested? . . . By carefully following the answers I evolve to these questions, I am able to produce an article that is newsy and chatty and worth while reading."

Like Mabel Livingstone, Gretchen Dick advocates truth as the best policy for the press agent. "Don't ever try to fool an editor," she warns, "for some time or other he will catch you and will never trust you again. And don't be afraid to try out novel ideas that are, at the same time, dignified."

Jazz Has Press Agents, Too

It is a natural assumption that so American an institution as jazz would certainly attract the services of another decidedly American product—the press agent. Supreme at this other end of the musical field as is Miss Dick among the classics, stands Estelle Karn, who sings the praises of the King of Jazz, Paul Whiteman. She is associated with Leo Feist, publishers of many of the biggest present-day hits.

Miss Karn, a Californian, started her career as a newspaper writer in San Francisco. Since that eventful time she has been press agent for theatres, circuses, carnivals, amusement parks and every other type of outdoor entertainment.

A press agent who sometimes uses her voice as well as her pen is Martha Wilchinski, known to many "listeners-in" at the luxurious Capitol Theatre on Broadway, where a weekly program is relayed into every radio home.

"Roxy (Mr. Rothafel) and I are old friends," explains Miss Wilchinski. "In fact, we were both working for Uncle Sam in the Marine division during the war. It was here that I got my first taste of publicity. After the war was over he offered me a job at the Capitol and, of course, I accepted.

"Publicity for a place of this kind is rather difficult to do. We must let the whole country know what we are doing, but we must always be dignified. There is a tremendous amount of detail connected with this job, and Bessie Mack, my right-hand man, relieves me of a great deal of it."

Through their joint efforts these girls have succeeded in making the Capitol one of the places that simply must be visited not only by every New Yorker, but by every visitor to the metropolis.

The Needs of the Masses

Far from the bright White Way lies the province of the publicity worker for welfare organizations. Her task is not to make a celebrity more celebrated, but to make known the needs of the unknown masses in the drab, crowded sections of the city. Such needs as better health, better education, better living and working conditions are often best translated into human terms by the story of some crippled child, destitute family or overworked factory girl. But the publicity agent in social work must have more than a flair for writing a "sob story."

Listen to Mary Swain Routzahn of the Department of Surveys and Exhibits, Russell Sage Foundation, and secretary of the National Committee on Publicity Methods in Social Work, who keeps an eye on publicity work and workers in her realm throughout the United States. Mrs. Routzahn believes that an apprenticeship in social service is absolutely necessary for anyone engaged in this type of publicity.

"In order to popularize social information," she points out, "one must first of all be informed. Around the individual case, the 'sob story,' must be woven the cold hard facts of what the organization in question is doing in the social field so that its publicity secretary should possess both a detailed knowledge of its own services and a clear understanding of economic conditions in general. In the second place, she must be able to utilize every avenue for reaching the public—not only the press, but the exhibit, the direct-by-mail appeal, the public address, the movies. She must be a speaker, an organizer and a newspaper writer rolled into one."

(Continued on page 42)



Miss Repplier with one of her household. Observe his regal poise, as befits one so nobly served

Her essays have given "the fireside sphinx" an enviable place in American literature

© Mathilde Weil

Agnes Repplier, Essayist

BY MILDRED ADAMS

SHE lives behind the brick wall of a demure Philadelphia house, a house with the brass knob and white marble steps of Southern tradition, a house that for many years has stood quietly on a street built long before crowding autos. Her front room is panelled with books and memories, and guarded by the deity most proper to that home, "the fireside sphinx."

Agnes Repplier's book of that delectable title established the cat firmly in the best circles of American literature. Dignified and understanding, shot through with friendliness and her inimitable humor, it gave cat lovers a new respect for their pets, and explained them with gentle firmness to scoffing skeptics. Ten

years later she raised pussy's pedestal a notch higher with another volume; this time it was an anthology of verse and prose from most distinguished sources, which would have made even an alley cat haughty if reading had been included in his wandering education.

Yet today Agnes Repplier has no cat. "They are free, you know," her eyes laughed. "They leave, and then they come back, at will."

That tolerance is one of the characteristics which have made her books beloved for forty years. It is compounded of a true love of liberty, and a sturdy refusal to order any particular brand of liberty for other people.

Her eyes are at once keen and friendly, her voice incisive, her face

under its alert gray hair is interested and mobile. She sat erect in the soft tweeds of a cold summer morning, talking of books and people and a life that she said had "very little in it except reading and writing."

That writing has made her one of the most famous essayists in America. She has published thirteen volumes of essays, two anthologies, the history of Philadelphia, the biography of a great Philadelphia surgeon, the "Fireside Sphinx," and the story of her school life in "Our Convent Days." In addition to her reading friends, whom she numbers by the thousands, she has as many more who have listened to her lectures before clubs, Chautauquas, and colleges. She has been the honored speaker at women's col-

leges all over the country, and Yale University and the University of Pennsylvania have given her the degree of Doctor of Letters.

The record of her childhood ought to bring comfort to mothers of "backward" children. For this famous essayist, delightful scholar and master of prose did not learn to read until she was ten years old.

"I never have been able to deal with abstractions," she confessed. "I couldn't learn the alphabet, indeed I doubt if I ever did learn it. My most vivid memory is of suffering over a small book called by its ironic author 'Reading Without Tears.' Unfortunately my older sister had learned to read when she was five, and as a matter of course my mother expected me to do the same thing."

Arithmetic, another abstraction, never did lose its terrors, and at the age of fifteen she formally resigned from it. Even music, which she loves, delights her not because of its own content, but because it stimulates her imagination.

Her Early Southern Career

She was born in Philadelphia shortly before the beginning of the Civil War. Her mother was a Maryland woman, whose sympathies were naturally with the South, and although her father was a Northerner her childish memories were of Southern things. It might almost be said that her career as a public speaker grew out of her Southern sympathies. At the age of seven or thereabouts she visited with her mother in Baltimore, and there in the ancestral parlor she recited a poem called "The Guerillas" with so much fire and blood-thirsty fervor that her Southern audience was moved to rapturous applause.

"Children were pushed forward much more in those days than they are now," she smiled. "I don't think it was good for them, it probably wasn't good for me, but I certainly did love to recite. You see the fact that I couldn't read forced me to develop my memory. My mother used to read to me, and I learned poetry literally by the yard."

That marvelous memory shows itself in all her essays, though Miss Repplier says it became blurred after she learned to read. All her writing is as full of pat allusions as a fruit cake is of raisins. She is one of those rare people who can not only quote correctly, but credit the quotation to its true author. This

facility, together with her own originality of thought, gives her essays background and authority, and a kind of four-square quality which is most satisfying.

Yet for all her appreciation of other people's words, Miss Repplier insists on forming her own opinions. As a girl her political sympathies were Democratic, partly because of her Southern heritage, partly because the principles of that party appealed to her. Yet in the high tide of Democratic enthusiasm, when Bryan's silver tongue was sweeping fascinated audiences into the party ranks, she turned Republican. Free silver was to her practical mind a false doctrine, and not all the power of magnificent oratory, however it appealed to her love of words, could sway her judgment.

She is politically-minded to a rather unusual degree. Governments and their problems interest her, and she likes to ferret out causes and hidden trends. But she prefers study and analysis to propaganda, and so she took no part in the fight for suffrage.

The truth is that, like Kipling's description of her favorite pet, she "walks by herself." She is in no way a "joiner," nor does she like to work with big groups, nor as a devoted adherent to causes. She has never been much of a clubwoman, though she numbers among her good friends some of the most famous leaders of women, and her popularity with the women's clubs of the country has been unquestioned since she and Ruth McEnery Stuart were taken by a prominent Philadelphian to biennial meetings at Denver and Louisville as "gifts to the Federation."

Her services to the reading and thinking people of this country have been of another kind. She has watched the current of contemporary life, and commented on it without fear or favor. From her background of scholarly knowledge she has called attention to changes, and emphasized unsuspected movements. Hers has been the important rôle of commentator on the unfolding drama of American existence, and she has played her part with intelligence and humor, innate good taste, and a subtle wit that penetrates more deeply than its broader relatives.

Her own enthusiasms are best revealed in the essays on which she has spent her life. "Books and Men" was her first volume, published in 1888, and

starting with this sentence, which should surprise folk who think that only 1926 is modern: "As a result of the modern tendency to desert the broad beaten roads of history for the bridle-paths of biography and memoirs, we find a great many side-lights thrown upon matters that the historian was wont to treat as altogether beneath his consideration." That tendency which was new in 1888 has become a habit in these forty years since, until bridlepaths have widened into highways, and sidelights have grown to high-powered searchlights. In many of her essays Miss Repplier herself has contributed rare anecdotes and delightful comments to this humanizing of history.

A Friend of France

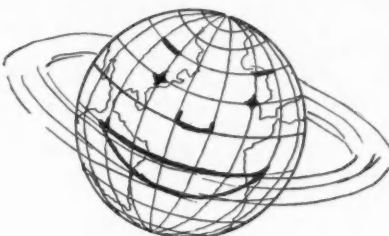
She has always had a love for France, and an understanding of its problems and its vagaries. Her father was of French extraction, and she learned to speak French when she was a child. Her formal education was in the hands of nuns of a French convent, and that fed her growing love for the country. Some of her happiest vacations have been spent in France, traveling in the tree-bordered countryside, or living in those small stone villages whose life is today almost as it has been for hundreds of years. She knows France not with the surface acquaintance of a hurried tourist, but with the slow accumulation of affectionate understanding that has come through friendship with peasant and shopkeeper, priest and mayor, politician, diplomat and philosopher. Even before the United States went into the war she was a staunch supporter of the Allied cause, and her essays written during that time are vivid with international feeling.

She has just given up lecturing, and is feeling the sense of freedom that comes with a deserved vacation. Curiously enough, she has never liked it, in spite of her great popularity with audiences. Her voice was not always to be depended upon, and, as all speakers know, a tour is definitely hard work.

The next two years she plans to devote to writing a life of Father Marquette, discoverer of the Mississippi River. Beyond that she is not thinking, but it is perfectly evident that she is looking forward with joy to plunging into the mass of data demanded by any biography. She really loves to work, and perhaps that is the most potent secret of her distinguished success.



Current



Events

FRANCE at present occupies the center of interest on the international stage. During the last month, Caillaux, as Finance Minister in the fourteenth French cabinet since the armistice, has again tried to save the franc; but on July 17, the Chamber refused to grant him the extraordinary dictatorial powers he considered necessary, and the cabinet fell. M. Herriot, who led the attack against Caillaux in the Chamber with a brilliant gesture in behalf of Parliamentary rights, was then asked to form a government. Herriot is extremely unpopular with both French and foreign financiers, who remember that it was under his leadership early in 1925 that secret inflation was resorted to and the records of the Bank of France were falsified to permit the issue of notes to the government in excess of the legal limit. His cabinet fell after having been in power exactly two days. In the meantime, the franc fell to a new low point of 1.93¾ cents, though it rose again slightly (to 2.24½ cents) on July 23. This rise may be accounted for by temporary trading conditions in Wall Street.

Herriot's attack on Caillaux, which caused the latter's downfall, was in reality purely a political move. After the fall of Herriot's own new government, 302 Deputies (a majority of the Chamber) signed a petition asking President Doumergue to form a cabinet of "national union" and pledging to it their support. The great popular demonstration against Herriot that followed his resignation showed how deep was the disfavor with which the French people viewed the political move which made him for two days again Premier of France.

President Doumergue then asked Raymond Poincaré to form a union cabinet and the former president has accepted.

The sharp fall of the franc has acted like a bomb on the minds of the masses of the French people, with the result that a sort of panic has ensued. Prices are rising and people are beginning to feel that they had best convert their money as quickly as possible into goods which will have stable value. The restaurants are full, the

In France, the franc and the Cabinet shift — Great Britain settles a debt and prolongs a strike — Italy submits to more rules—China struggles for unity—Independence and Rubber to the fore in the Philippines—Our World Court terms go begging—A threat of war rises in Poland

shops are doing a record business, there is no unemployment, and on the surface, French industry and business seem to be booming. However, as experience in other countries that have gone through inflation shows, this is in reality a most unsound condition. Capital is leaving France for high exchange countries, just as it left Germany during the inflation period. Altogether history seems to be repeating itself.

Economists and financiers, both in France and abroad, generally agree that two fundamental measures are essential to save the franc:

1. The devaluation of the franc at approximately its present average exchange value (between two and three cents). This would ruthlessly disillusion the millions of Frenchmen who still think of it in terms of its pre-war value.

2. A readjustment of the fiscal system so as actually to balance the budget on the basis of a stabilized franc.

If the franc is allowed to continue on its present downward course—it has lost more than a third of its value in three weeks—the bulk of the French internal debt would of course be automatically wiped out. The same thing happened in Germany with the fall of the mark.

The establishment and maintenance of a balanced budget and the creation of a new stable currency would then be possible just as it has been in Germany. But in France, it would involve the sacrifice of the interests of the politically weak middle class in the interest of the politically powerful moneyed classes and the peasants.

The Funding of the Anglo-French Debt

BEFORE his fall, M. Caillaux, the "financial wizard" of France, completed negotiations begun almost a year ago for funding the Anglo-French debt. The agreement provides for the payment of the total amount (£775,000,000) over a period of sixty-two years and fixes the annual payments.

The settlement is considered in France to be a very favorable one because of various features:

1. The so-called safeguard and transfer clauses, which the United States refused to incorporate in the Mellon-Berenger agreement, are included. By these, the amounts of the annual payments are open to revision in the event of German default in reparation payments to France or in case the exchange value of the franc is adversely affected by the transfer of funds to Britain.

2. The British government agrees that it will not pass over its claims to private citizens, thus changing the form of the debt from a public to a commercial obligation. This privilege is allowed the United States, according to the terms of the American agreement, and is an arrangement to which French public opinion is unanimously opposed.

The French government is anxious to use the more favorable terms of the British settlement to secure a modification of the agreement with the United States. Secretary Mellon, who has just sailed for Europe, issued a statement before his departure saying that the Franco-American agreement is more favorable to the French than the Anglo-French settlement. However, the French do not share this opinion. To them the safeguard and transfer clauses not included in the American settlement seem more important than the placing of the total amount of the debt at a comparatively low figure. Doubtless some arrangement will be



In again, out again, has been the sad recent story of the premiership in France

made, but in the meantime the United States is rather uselessly earning the reputation of a Shylock abroad.

The Coal Strike Continues

THE British coal strike continues with approximately a million miners on strike and all the misery attendant upon living on meagre union doles. Prime Minister Baldwin, whose prestige was greatly strengthened by his handling of the general strike, has lost enormously in popularity because of his coal legislation, raising the working hours in the industry from seven to eight. The bill in reality does nothing to solve the problems confronting Britain's basic industry. Official investigations have disclosed serious disorganization of the industry, but no fundamental steps have been taken to deal with this situation. The conviction that the miners were being called upon to suffer for the appalling neglect of the employers and the ineptitude of the Government has not been lessened by the new coal legislation.

But the most serious disease of the coal industry is international. Overproduction and under-consumption of coal is really the common source of the trouble. European consumption of manufactured goods does not as yet approximate pre-war amounts and simultaneously with the resultant contraction of the coal market, there has been an expansion of coal production in countries that before the war imported coal.

The World Court Members Consider Our Terms

WHEN on January 27, the United States Senate voted to adhere to the World Court with certain reservations which, if accepted by the forty-eight nations who had already joined the Court, would very materially alter its work, there was a great to-do about American cooperation in international affairs. At the time, no inquiries were made as to the acceptability of the Senate's reservations to the other signatories of the Court. These forty-eight nations then decided that the simplest way in which to discuss and deal with the American reservations was through a conference to be held September 1, 1926, in Geneva. The United States was invited to this conference but declined the invitation, preferring to deal individually with the forty-eight nations concerned.

Our State Department has to date

(July 23) received acceptance of our reservations from only three countries—Cuba, Greece and Liberia. Mere acknowledgments have been received from nineteen countries while six others have responded that they are reserving their answers pending the Geneva discussions. These include Austria, Norway, Albania, Finland, Roumania and Yugoslavia. The other signatories have not answered as yet.

In the meantime it has become more and more evident that the fifth American reservation will not be acceptable to the signatories. This reservation reads as follows:

"The Court shall not render any advisory opinion, except publicly after due notice to all states adhering to the Court and to all interested states and after

public hearing or opportunity for hearing given to any state concerned; nor shall it without the consent of the United States entertain any request for an advisory

opinion touching any dispute or question in which the United States has or claims an interest."

Acceptance of this reservation, it is felt in responsible circles abroad, would very seriously curtail the Court's power to render advisory opinions, a function that has proved immensely valuable in furthering international cooperation.

Jeremiah Smith's Generosity

AT the June meeting of the Council of the League of Nations (the fortieth session), it was voted to release Hungary's finances from League control except as regards revenue services. This action ends the stewardship of the League's High Commissioner for Hungary, Jeremiah Smith, Jr., and marks the successful termination of a very difficult task undertaken by the League. In two years, the genial, unassuming Boston lawyer has succeeded in bringing order out of the chaos of Hungarian finances, stabilized the currency and started Hungary well on the road to sound reconstruction. And after having won the admiration and respect of the entire Hungarian people by his unfailing humor and unremitting hard work on their behalf, Mr. Smith firmly refused all monetary compensation and modestly returned to Boston. The \$60,000 which Mr. Smith refused to accept in return for his services has been appropriated by the Hungarian government for a

scholarship fund to send students to the United States to study.

Mussolini Does Some More Proclaiming

IN Italy, Mussolini promulgated early in July a long list of economic reforms. Italy is faced with a surplus population, a shortage of raw materials, an unfavorable trade balance and a weak exchange. Mussolini's solution of these problems ruthlessly violates the tenets of individual liberty cherished by democracies and will doubtless test to the full Fascism's hold on the people. The reforms include:

Substitution of the nine-hour for the eight-hour working day.

Elimination of luxuries.

Reduction in the cost of living for workers and expansion of industrial output.

More effective utilization of natural resources and reduction of prices.

Prohibition of new bars, cafés and cabarets, and a curfew at ten o'clock on tea, coffee and soft drinks, as well as stronger beverages.

Prohibition of all "luxury" buildings, i.e., private houses and villas. Construction is to be limited to cheap houses for workers, peasants and the middle bourgeoisie, and public buildings.

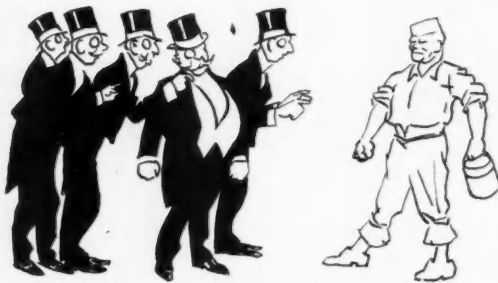
The dilution of gasoline, all of which is imported, by native alcohol or wine is permitted.

The suppression of "journals of opinion" and the reduction of all newspapers to not more than six pages.

In order to check the fall of the lira and to secure a favorable balance of trade, Il Duce has recently inaugurated a "National Institute of Exportation." The purpose of this Institute is to co-ordinate all the services of the nation that contribute to the export of Italian goods in a national campaign to improve the trade balance.

The Baffling Problem of China

THE already confused situation in China has become more and more baffling. The old method of dealing with China as a unified nation has collapsed. Even the paper government of Dr. W. W. Yen, Regency Premiers and Acting Ministers of Foreign Affairs in Peking, have resigned in quick succession. The great territory of China shows every sign of breaking up into smaller regional units. It has been with the so-called national government at Peking that the Powers have carried on their negotiations, though in reality there has been for years no such thing as a government representative of all China. But the Peking government officially recognized by the Powers fell some months ago; and even Yen during his brief term, was not apparently accorded official recognition.



The Lords hand the miners another hour of work

In the Yangtze delta region, a new strong man has appeared in the person of General Sun Chuan-fang, who early in June announced that the five provinces of Kiangsu, Chekiang, Anhwei, Kiangsi and Fukien, which he controls, now constitute an independent state. These five provinces with a population of more than one hundred millions, are among the richest in China. Therefore, this development may have far-reaching repercussions.

The Customs Conference between China and the Powers has evidently been adjourned for an indefinite recess. The resolution of adjournment states that "the foreign delegates express their unanimous and earnest desire to proceed with the conference work at the earliest possible moment when the Chinese delegates are in a position to resume discussions." Thus the reason for postponement is represented as the absence of any Chinese delegates with whom to negotiate.

On the other hand, it must be remembered that among the Powers there are many fundamental differences of opinion and conflicting interests. It is felt in many circles that the apparent failure of the Customs Conference is owing to Japan's dilatory tactics and her opposition to America's constant endeavor to permit China to levy the surtaxes agreed to at the Washington Conference. In Tokio, a mild political storm broke upon

Philippine Independence and Philippine Rubber Under Discussion

COLONEL Carmi Thompson, who was recently appointed by President Coolidge to make a study of the Philippines, has reached Manila. Upon his arrival he announced that he "will digest all the published data, talk with everybody who can give information, and visit various parts of the Archipelago for local atmosphere." He went on to promise that his report to the President would then "contain positive, constructive recommendations regarding the future of the Philippines." It remains to be seen how far he will live up to his ambitious promises.

The question of rubber, particularly pressing at present, seems to be occupying a good deal of Colonel Thompson's attention. General Wood, in his Annual Message to the Philippine Legislature, and Colonel Thompson, in an address to the same body, have urged the opening of vast rubber fields in the Islands. In order to do this, the Philippine land laws must be revised in such a way as to permit the development of large rubber plantations under American capital and the consequent breaking of the present British rubber monopoly.

The greatly vexed problem of independence for the Islands is closely bound up with the rubber question; for as long as there is a possibility of separation of the Islands from the United States, American capital will not be available for developing their immense rubber possibilities. Manuel Quezon, President of the Philippine Senate, has intimated that the Filipinos will cooperate with American desires regarding rubber if adequate safeguards are assured. But as a welcome to Colonel Thompson, the Philippine Legislature passed its twentieth annual Independence Resolution. This year it requests Colonel Thompson to "convey to the President of the United States the constant and intense desire of the Filipino people for immediate, absolute and complete independence."

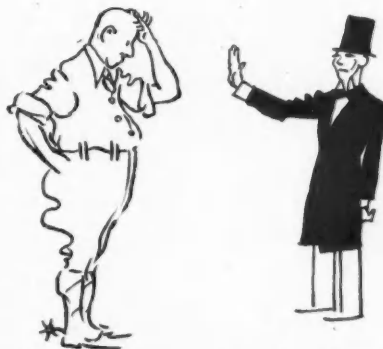
On the other hand, General Aguinaldo, of Spanish War fame, has aroused the antagonism of the independence leaders by outspokenly asserting that the Filipinos are not yet ready for independence and by urging cooperation with the American Government.

Another major issue in the Islands is the status of the Moro Islands, where the best opportunities for rubber plantations exist. The Moros are said to favor separation from the Insular Government and direct administration under the United States, which is, of course, vigorously opposed by Filipino independence leaders.

The United States Government is endeavoring to strengthen the position of the Governor-General of the Philippines by a bill (the Bacon Bill) introduced into our Congress to divert approximately \$755,000 annually to the disposi-

tion of the Governor-General. This bill is supported by the Administration on the ground that it would enable the Governor-General to build up an efficient civilian administrative force and lessen the possibility of a hostile Filipino "machine." The Filipino independence leaders are bitterly opposed to any such measure.

Colonel Thompson's mission has re-



Is it true that the Moros do not share the Filipino feeling for independence?

cently been expanded to include a report on means of improving the insular administration. In view of the severe attacks from both Filipino and American quarters, which have been levelled against Governor-General Wood, this may lead to great changes.

Poland and Lithuania

THE neighbors of Poland are alarmed at the rumors of Polish plans for an adventure against Lithuania. The usual summer leave of all Polish divisions on the Lithuanian frontier has been cancelled and the number of troops considerably increased. Pilsudski newspapers continue their campaign of publishing alarming reports of conditions on the Lithuanian and Russian frontiers, although Warsaw has officially denied that Poland entertains war aims or contemplates aggression against her neighbors. It is generally believed, however, that the Polish military party wishes to distract the country's attention from the economic and political chaos created by the Pilsudski administration by means of a jingo adventure against Lithuania.

The bill as finally introduced into the Polish Diet for reform of the constitution comprises measures that are only a shadow of what the Government originally demanded. However, if, as seems probable, the bill is passed, the President will be permitted to dissolve the Diet peremptorily, though only once upon the same issue, and government by decree during the recess of the Diet will be permitted only when the Diet passes a bill specifying the purposes and limits of such decrees.

MILDRED S. WERTHEIMER.

July 25, 1926.



Mussolini fixes up a curfew and other imperatives

the announcement of adjournment and the opposition leaders are demanding that Japan clear herself of this charge of sabotaging the conference.

What method of dealing with China will the Powers adopt? It is a difficult and an intensely crucial question of foreign policy. China's awakening nationalism demands that she be recognized as a national entity, but the facts of her internal political situation show that she is anything but a political unit.

Every Woman's Home

By ALICE BEAL PARSONS

IT is one of the tragedies as well as one of the chief sources of interest of our intensely interesting life that one of the few constant things about it is change. Neither we ourselves, nor the clothes we wear, nor the houses we live in, nor the thoughts we think, are the same today as they were yesterday, or as they will be tomorrow. In every town in this country today some woman is issuing her gallant defiance to Time. "I at least shall not change," she declares. "I shall stay in the home and run it the way my mother ran hers." Yet at the very moment that she talks of staying in the home, that home of her mother's is picking itself up piecemeal and walking away. She can stay in *her* home, yes, if someone who goes out of it to work wants to spend enough money to keep her there; but she cannot stay in the home of her grandmother, or even in the home of her mother, because neither of them is any longer in existence. Every woman, therefore, and not only those who take up with newfangled things and get themselves called "modern," is interested in what is happening to the home.

Job vs. Home

As the factory system developed, as textile mills and bleacheries and canning factories and bakeries and the "dress goods industries" followed on each other's heels, women's traditional activities were taken from them, and in proportion as these activities dwindled more and more women looked wistfully to a job outside the home. More and more chose the job, and lived partially maimed lives because in choosing it they sacrificed the opportunity to be mothers and lovers. For the last thirty years the magazines have been full of doleful stories about misguided women who thought the joys of a job could compare with the joys of motherhood or an inspiring love. But an even greater number than the misguided ones who chose the job chose the home. And even more doleful stories could be written about their sufferings and renunciations. These often caused serious physical and mental disorders, a vitally important phase of the problem.

Woman was confronted with a choice which she had not had to make before the Industrial Revolution, and which therefore cannot correctly be said to have anything to do with her sex. It was

created by changing industrial conditions. And other industrial changes might conceivably land man in some equally difficult dilemma. In fact, the migratory and seasonal male workers, of whom there are normally about 3,000,000 in the United States, find themselves in just such a dilemma today. It is not woman's fault that she must make this choice, but choose she must.

Every choice whatever involves giving something up, and life presents us with choices at every step. If we choose the right road we cannot take the left, though unimaginable blisses may lie along it. Nor can we solve the difficulty by refusing to take either. For in refusing to take either we are in fact choosing to go without the experiences they offer. The woman who says she will not change, that she will run her home in the way her mother ran hers, is simply shutting her eyes to the road

she travels. A serious mistake, since an open-eyed intelligent choice is less likely to involve large sacrifices than a blindfold one. As we contemplate this particular difficulty we find, in fact, that the dilemma is due to our having walked along a new road blindfold. For although it is painfully true that it is a calamity to have a job and not a home, and that to have a home and not a job is equally tragic, and although as both jobs and homes are at present constituted only a particularly healthy or brilliant or fortunately situated woman can have both, the present methods of conducting the mechanics of the home can be so changed as to make both possible without sacrificing any of the home's most valuable qualities.

What Is A Home?

Some sort of a dwelling, or a part of a dwelling, that is the peculiar abiding place of an individual, a family or a tribe, is called a home. The qualities that make it a home are apparently not affected by the materials of which it is made, or by its size or its shape, since all materials and sizes and shapes have gone at one time or another to the making of homes; they are not altered by the sort of activity with which its inhabitants occupy themselves when they are within its walls, since every sort of varying activity has taken place there. It is not even so-called because it is a place where people seek shelter, where they eat and sleep and love and die and bring babies into the world, for although these are major functions they can all be performed quite comfortably in other places. Babies are increasingly "brought into the world" in hospitals. Increasingly people go to hospitals to die, because they can do it more comfortably there. All the working world eats its noon meal out, and a great number of people eat other meals out. Love is not confined to the home, though it has reached one of its most beautiful manifestations there. Shelter and defense could be equally well served by public buildings. But is this to say that the home is no longer necessary? On the contrary, I think there was never a time in the history of the world when it was more urgently needed.

The increase of knowledge has given us a stupendously vast and abstract world, a mad planet madly whirling

(Continued on page 39)



Pach Bros., N. Y.

Alice Beal Parsons

In the June CITIZEN Zephine Humphrey wrote her impressions upon reading her first book on the "woman question." The book was Alice Beal Parsons's very interesting "Woman's Dilemma." Mrs. Parsons felt that Miss Humphrey had unintentionally misrepresented her opinions in several particulars, but instead of answering the points in detail she has consented to write the article herewith, answering Miss Humphrey incidentally.



At the left, Washington's house and stable when Philadelphia was the seat of Government

The Little Street of '76

BY DOROTHY BUDD

NOT even a blistering July sun could melt the charm of Old Philadelphia's High Street, set up magically in the midst of the Sesqui-Centennial grounds. Quaint old street lamps and hitching-posts, humpy brick pavements, sleepy whitewashed fences enclosing diminutive gardens, the brass knockers and Doric doorways of Penn's little green town—to have stumbled upon this is to have rubbed Aladdin's lamp.

The happy idea of re-creating a bit of "High" Street, the "Market" Street of '76, came from the Woman's Board of the Philadelphia Exposition, where the hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence is being celebrated. Twenty replicas of twenty Revolutionary houses make up the High Street, and occupying each as hostess is a group of women of 1926 who inherit some of the ideals of that past and blend with them the spirit, the activities, the ideals of today. The little street is a pattern

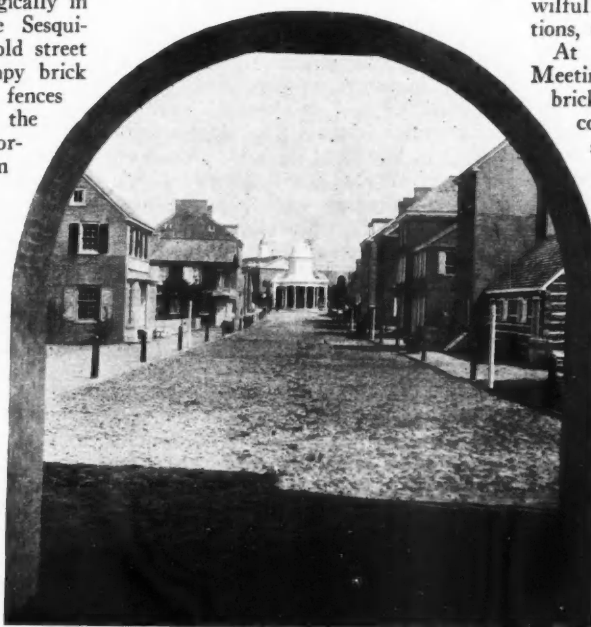
of the old interwoven with the new. Nor is it an exact slice of High Street. Some of the houses chosen for reproduc-

tion were in other parts of the town; few were in the actual position they now occupy. The whole, however, with its wilful mixture of centuries and locations, evokes a witching personality.

At the lower corner, the Friends' Meeting House, a simple, one-story brick building, with its open door and cool, dim interior, draws one irresistibly away from the general tumult of the Exposition, just as it attracted a certain Ben Franklin one hot July day, as he munched his memorable roll. And the very peace that Franklin found is there for the weary sightseer. The meeting-room, a large, green-tinted oblong box, filled with rude benches, seems alive with visions of drab-coated men and elderly women in gowns of gray, fathoms deep in prayer and meditation. It is the beginning of the street's spell.

Everything is touched by it. Next door, the First Brick House, built in 1683 and rented for a sum "prodigious high"—\$350 a year—vividly recalls the days when

(Continued on page 35)



Looking toward the Market House on old Philadelphia's High Street—re-created by the Woman's Board of the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition



One Cost of Cotton

BY FRANCES BRADLEY

*The story of a little girl who
wanted an education and a father
who needed one*

“WALL, I reckon that depen's on how yo' look at it. Thar's schoolin' an' schoolin', like thar's farmin' an' farmin', or any other callin'. Mebbe you 'uns kin fit yo' business to yo' schools but we 'uns has to shape our schools to suit our work, 'specially ef we makes cotton. Cotton is a crap what knows no examinations or commencements. Hit 'lows no vacations 'cept a few weeks in June while the bolls is fillin' an' again after Christmas when the groun' is dryin' out ready fer spring plowin'. Them's our times fer school,” with an air of finality. And Ezry McNeil extracted from his jeans a treasured splinter of glass and painstakingly polished an imaginary roughness from the dogwood shuttle he was making for his wife's loom. “At that,” he resumed, “winter schools is mighty onsartain. Hit's rain, rain, day in an' day out. Half the time the log is washed away an' the chillen caint git acrost the creek.”

“Time was,” he continued, “when we had han's in the fiel' but no schools to

speak on fer our chillen. Now we has schools, leastways we pays school taxes, but our chillen is in the fiel'. I'll be right proud when the niggers gits enough of that New York or St Louis or wherever they've gone, an' come back ter the plantation whar they belongs. Mebbe then the white chillen kin git a little eddication as well as the coons.” With a copious but unerring splash at the wood box, Mr. McNeil dragged his splint-bottomed chair beyond the stove, and made way for Mis' Jemison to squeeze past the kegs of nails, barrels of oil and sorghum, piles of meat and sacks of shorts on the far side of the store.

“Yo' see,” he argued, “ef a man is lumberin' or minin' or is off on public works, he kin come an' go when he takes a notion. But ef he makes cotton, he makes cotton, an' he's gotter come an' go when the crap says so. Hit takes the bes' he kin do, him an' his wife an' chillen, school or no school. I tell yo' now, down in this country cotton is king an' we all does his biddin'. Fust off the seed must be drapped in the light of the fust warm moon. The man what don't

“She mought 'a' been right when she said she could make her l'arnin' worth mo' to me than all the cotton she could pick.”

git a early start, mought as well turn his crap over to the boll weevils for they'll sho' git it. Then, time hits two or three inches high, comes choppin', an' time yo' gits through choppin' yo' gotter do it all over again.

“Of co'se choppin' is no men's work. Hit lames 'em up something turrible. Hit's better suited to women an' chillen. They're more keerful like of the young plants which is powerful tender an' easy broke. I makes it easy fer 'em by sawin' off the hoe han'les to suit ther size. Pickin' is the same, only wus. A man is plumb wo' out arter two days bendin' an' stoopin' over the blame stuff. But Junior an' me, we drives roun' the aige of the fiel', fills the wagon from the pokes an' sheets of cotton, gits it ginned and hauls it to market.

“I'll say my wife an' chillen keeps us humpin'. Even the little ones kin hol' ther own, slippin' through an' between the rows, spry as chipmunks. Any two of 'em kin fill a poke quick as ther mammy kin. An' as fer Ruby, wall, she was the pickinest one of the bunch till she got overhet two ye'r ago come next pickin' time. The patch don' look natu'al without that kid, an' I sho' hope she comes aroun' soon on this new medicine. She's took seven bottle at a dollar a bottle,” and a subdued but juicy expression of sympathy went the rounds of his hearers.

“What's the matter of her?” he repeated. “Wall, stranger, I wish I knowed. She's allus been the peartest of my chillen. From the time she was a knee baby, she growed like a weed. Mebbe she growed too fast for her own good. She's r'aly not but fo'teen, yet she looks to be a plumb woman. Till this 'fiction come, she never had a sick day, 'cept measles an' flu an' such like. Talk about yo' schoolin'. That's the chile what fair eat it up. She got right feisty at me for not lettin' her finish fractions an' g'ogaphy befo' puttin' her in the fiel'. But Lawd, women is all the same. Hit's mo' an' mo' all the time whether hit's l'arnin' or what not. Junior goes about his business without half the schoolin' Ruby had. Of co'se her teacher was a heap to blame. She was proud of her fer leadin' the class an' plumb forgot that school is the place fer
(Continued on page 38)

"The Marriage Mess"—

Why Make It Worse?

BY JAMES P. GREGORY

A lawyer tells why he opposes a uniform marriage and divorce law

ANY practical plan for bringing about uniform or even approximately uniform marriage and divorce laws necessarily involves an amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

In the seven years, 1913-1920, we adopted more amendments than in the hundred and nine preceding years—a situation that most forcibly admonishes us to pause and meditate before changing its provisions further. Numerous or frequent amendments to the Federal Constitution necessarily destroy much of its virtue as a stabilizing influence in our complicated system of laws. They make the future, into which great plans for great enterprises must necessarily be projected, uncertain and forbidding.

A Composite Would Be Bad

Though many unfortunate defects exist under the present system and countless abuses are practised, there is no assurance that a new law, passed by Congress under the proposed amendment, would correct more abuses than it would create, or that those created would be less serious than those corrected. Conceding that it would be the product of abler legislators than we usually have in the several states, no one can conceive of a bill so vitally affecting the homes and families of the nation being other than a composite of the thought and sentiment of forty-eight different states, reached after compromises and concessions without number. Instead of springing from the convictions, meeting the views and commanding the sympathy, respect and support of the citizenship of the several states, such a law would necessarily arouse bitter hostility and deep resentment wherever it conflicted with vital provisions of the existing laws.

Without such support efficient administration of the law is impossible.

In the nature of the case, national legislators can not be as sensitive to the wishes or as responsive to the appeals or needs of their individual constituents as are our state representatives. That there are vital and fundamental differences of sentiment and conviction be-

tween the people of different sections upon the subjects of both marriage and divorce admits of no sort of doubt. And those who have a faint conception of the value of state sovereignty and fair knowledge of the purpose of our Federal Government would desperately resist the surrender of such important, distinctively local governmental powers.

The very diversity of present state laws is an unanswerable argument to any reason for forcing upon the people of forty-eight sovereign states, in a matter of purely domestic policy, a composite of heterogeneous theories, numberless concessions and compromises, necessarily embraced in any act Congress could possibly pass.

Forty-nine different marriage and divorce laws—are they an argument for, or against, a uniform marriage and divorce law?

Judge Gregory says against. The General Federation of Women's Clubs, and other women's organizations, disagree with him. The case for a uniform law, argued by Mrs. Edward Franklin White, under the title "The Marriage Mess," was published some time ago in the CITIZEN. Here is the opposition, from the point of view of state's rights, kindly supplied by Judge Gregory, of Louisville, Kentucky. Judge Gregory adds to his legal authority the values of civic interest and service. The CITIZEN, not in complete agreement, welcomes his opinion.

The controlling purpose in the establishment of the Federal Constitution and Government was to provide a common governmental agency which could more efficiently discharge certain governmental functions than the states could do separately. To the Federal Government was given power to coin money and regulate its value, provide for the common defense, regulate mails, interstate commerce, foreign relations and so on. The wisdom of such delegation of powers has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of all rational

doubt. But to employ the Constitution as a means for one community to force its will upon another in matters of distinctively local concern would involve a radical departure from its chief aims.

That grave evils exist under present laws admits of no doubt, but that they exist rather by reason of the weakness or perversity of individuals abusing the law than by reason of any condition that the wisest law could, or would, remedy is equally certain. By all means let the whole country address itself to the problem of remedying the great abuses now existing, let it appeal to the consciences and judgment of all citizens, let it give the best of counsel and coöperation to every state legislature for the improvement of its laws. But, if our object be the betterment of existing conditions, let us, when we touch the home and family, speak in a voice of friendly counsel and not in words of austere command. Let our campaign be one of friendly coöperation, not one of meddlesome force. The one policy may accomplish much good. The other is certain to cause great harm.

The Serious Question of Mixed Marriages

One irreconcilable difference of opinion honestly entertained by overwhelming majorities in different sections of our vast country would alone afford a sufficient reason against an absolutely uniform law on this subject. The practice of miscegenation has in it the smoldering embers of the Civil War and all the bitter antagonisms of the Fifteenth Amendment period. Good Americans do not wish these embers fanned into flame, as they would be if arbitrarily there should be forced upon the people of the South the legalizing of marriage between the white and colored races. Our country is far too vast in area and its people too varied in habits, ideals and environment for one law-making body to know all their needs adequately or administer to them properly.

If it be asked how can we meet the serious evils of marriages legal in one state and not in another, or of children legitimate in one and not in another, the

(Continued on page 45)

Editorially Speaking

Low Tide on Disarmament

THE two points of chief interest in the problem of world peace are not giving much definite news to the public just now. First, how shall the Council of the League of Nations be constituted? The subsidiary questions involved in this one seemingly unimportant query are fundamental and crucial. Brazil last month was reported as having resigned from the Council because no permanent seat was promised her. This month she has resigned from the League itself. Spain, too, has withdrawn for the same reason and, much like a spoiled child that cannot have its own way, with a flash in its eye and an "I'll show you" air, has appropriated 139 millions of dollars to be spent in the next ten years to build up its navy, not excluding submarines, and plans to establish a factory for the making of gunpowder and all other kinds of ammunition (these things now being purchased elsewhere). Naval bases with forts and the usual accompaniments will be built. Meantime the question of reorganization of the Council rests. In August, preparatory to the opening of the League in September, discussion will be revived. At present no one can predict the outcome.

The Preparatory Commission for the Disarmament Conference is likewise at rest waiting for sub-committees to complete their recommendations. These sub-committees have mainly adjourned and left tasks with smaller committees to be carried out. All the discussion seems to center around technical questions upon which the technicians disagree. The separation of the problem into reduction of land forces and of naval forces; what shall be the standard of measuring land forces, and of estimating naval forces; what are armaments—these have been the big questions. France and Italy defeated the United States and England on the proposition that the tonnage of ships by classes should be the basis of comparing naval strength. As this was the basis proposed by the Washington Conference and accepted by all the signatories to the pacts including France and Italy, this decision, while settling a point temporarily, brings fresh confusion to the discussion.

In fact, Europe is not in the mood for disarmament and filibusters for time and advantage. The governments of Poland, Spain, Portugal and Italy are in the hands of dictators all seeking more preparedness, not less, and France, while celebrating her final victories in Morocco, is still at war with the Druses in Syria, and the world is not particularly sympathetic, especially as she holds the mandate for Syria.

While one arm of the chief nations of the world is striving through the League of Nations to find a way to perennial peace, another arm of these same nations is building stiff preparation for war. Italy, according to *Current History* (July), will have 1,600 air and sea planes by the end of the year, when she will be the second air power in the world, ranking next after France with her 5,500 machines. She is evidently keeping up with France. Not long since an inquiry was made in the British Parliament: "Whom has France

in mind as an enemy against which to defend herself in the rapid building of airplanes if it is not England?" So England prepared for more airplanes. The United States War Department presented a bill to Congress which was passed:

"To provide more effectively for the national defense by increasing the efficiency of the Air Corps and other purposes." The old competition in forts, arsenals and cannon goes on blithely, but is transferred to the air. These facts are filling anxious minds with the same old fear and suspicion, and they make men hesitate to reduce armaments or take bold steps toward peace.

If these two arms of nations would sit down together and talk things over, the human race would appear less ridiculous than it does.—CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT.



Oregon's Way With the Primary

HOW is the average voter going to be informed about the qualifications of the candidates without enormous expenditures such as those in Pennsylvania?

The answer has been found by some of the Western states, notably Oregon, in an official campaign pamphlet sent out by the state to every registered voter. Each candidate is allowed an equal amount of space, for which he pays a small sum, in which to tell of his merits.

In most of the states campaign literature is sent out both by the individual candidates and by the party organizations, and costs huge sums of money. It is certain that the men who pay these bills expect to get the money back out of the pockets of the public in some form or other. Of course, in a state of the size of New York or Pennsylvania, the cost of sending such a pamphlet to every registered voter would be very large, but even so, it would cost far less than the present system where voters receive several different pamphlets.

Voters have a right to hear about candidates. Why is it not the business of the state to furnish this information?



Exit the Fergusons

IT appears likely that "Ma" Ferguson's days in office are numbered, and that the Texas tradition of giving a governor a second term has been broken in the case of its first woman governor. It will be a relief. The CITIZEN was under no illusion about the probability that Mrs. Ferguson would be a distinguished public servant. Anti-suffragist, running for her husband, not herself, on a confused platform, in no sense women's choice, or a representative of women, Mrs. Ferguson was not what women hoped for as a pioneer in the governor's chair. We hoped for the best and wished her well. The outcome has unhappily justified all doubts. Mrs. Ferguson has hardly been gov-

error at all, and her husband's vicarious régime has not been glorious. It is a comfort to observe the quiet success of Governor Ross's administration in Wyoming and to look forward to a future in which eminent women, chosen wholly on their own merits, will occupy high place.



Whose Business Is This Strike?

FOR twenty-seven weeks a strike of the textile workers in Passaic, New Jersey, has gone on. In the early weeks there were startling incidents—brutal attacks on parading strikers by police armed with clubs and with tear bombs; the strikers, defiant, arming with gas-masks and helmets; their attempt to appeal to the President. Clouds of controversy over the strikers' leadership, which is alleged to be Communist, have obscured the issue. One agency and another has made some sort of attempt at settlement and failed—very often, it has seemed, through failure to try hard enough. But through it all one thing has seemed clear, that wages are low and conditions bad. Whatever other considerations may enter, the fact remains that \$20, \$17.50 and \$15 will not support a family. The fact remains that a situation in which Passaic women must work at night in the mills and at home in the daytime to eke out a living ("The more kids you get, the more a woman's got to work nights") is a reproach to our boasted prosperous civilization. The facts remain, according to observers, of dark, damp tenements, unfit to live in.

Undoubtedly the Communism of the strike leaders has scared off some investigators. Certainly the truth is not all known, the rights and wrongs are not all assigned, the possibilities not all revealed. What is clear is that when women with a houseful of children have to work for ten hours a night, five nights a week, and children of fourteen work an eight-hour day, just to keep going, they can hardly be expected to be philosophical about a ten per cent wage-cut. And the point is, Whose business is this?

It must be somebody's.

What about the organized women of New Jersey and neighboring states?



An Election Issue—Mothers

THE failure of the Senate, before the adjournment of Congress, to concur in the extension of the Sheppard-Towner bill has deeply disappointed the thousands of women who were largely responsible for the passage of this act to save the lives of babies and cut down the terrible death rate of women in childbirth.

It is difficult to realize that there are thousands of women in the country who go through the agony and danger of childbirth with no one to help them, or that there are entire counties without a hospital, a doctor or a nurse. The vast extent of the country, ignorance of conditions and the lack of funds and facilities where the work is most needed are responsible for our unenviable record.

With the cooperation of the Children's Bureau under the Federal act many states have organized health conferences, baby clinics, training classes for midwives, and have brought pre-natal instruction and correspondence courses on baby care within the reach of ex-

pectant mothers far from a doctor. It would be difficult to find another Federal expenditure of less than a million and a quarter a year which has brought as good results as the administration of this act.

Federal appropriations come to an end June 30, 1927, and unless the Act is extended and Congress makes further provisions, states where the legislatures meet next winter and not again for two years will be unable to take action for continued cooperation and the work in many of them will come to an end.

Women asked that the appropriation be extended for two years. The House passed the extension by a vote of 218 to 44, but the Senate failed to act.

The absurdity to which the opposition goes is set forth in some thirty-five pages written into the *Congressional Record* by Senator Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, a reprint from the *Woman Patriot*. In it the charge is repeated that the Infancy and Maternity Bill is part of a Communist program "to socialize and nationalize the care and support of children," instigated by Soviet Russia. A vicious attack on the Children's Bureau is linked with it. These two, together with the Child Labor Amendment and the proposed Federal Department of Education, are labeled "a deliberate conspiracy to destroy the Republic."

The Children's Bureau's investigations of illegitimacy are called morbid, and Socialists and "feminists" are said to be in control of health centers for mothers and babies and to be making them centers of Communist propaganda.

If the Senate is to concur in this measure in time for the state legislatures to act, it must be done early in the December session. This is one of the most important issues for women to think about in the coming election of Senators.



Why Do Men Roast?

DO men dress to please women or for other men? This question has never been discussed like the companion one: Do Women dress to please men or each other?—but every prolonged spell of hot weather gives the answer.

With the increasing coolness of woman's dress, she disapproves emphatically of man's hot weather clothes. When the thermometer is 95 degrees in the shade men are still dressed very much as in winter, in woolen coats and high collars buttoned tight about their necks and cuffs buttoned closely about their wrists, while women are clad in two or three garments of the very thinnest material, low-necked and often sleeveless.

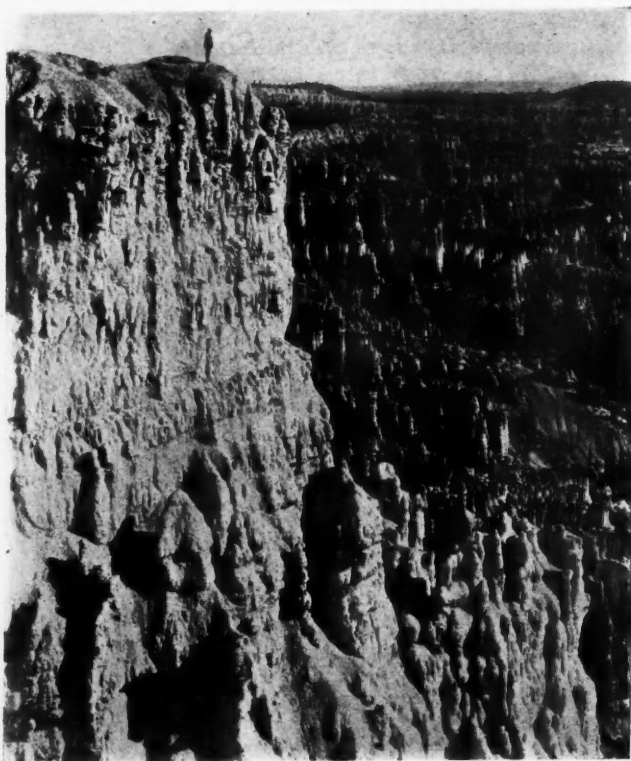
Are men so afraid to break through their own conventions? Men in the tropics wear linen suits of two pieces. In the tropical weather of the United States why don't men adopt this custom? Or if a few of them would appear without coats others would soon follow and women, at least, would applaud them.



WHY not "home executive" as the right label for a woman who runs a home? In the Federal Census such a woman—and she is often rather a busy person, you'll admit—has been put down as having "no occupation." The General Federation of Women's Clubs, urging that her work be recognized, has been considering the right title. We recommend "home executive"—how do you like it?



Courtesy of Denver & Rio Grande R. R.
 Cliff Palace: ruins of the ancient Indian cliff dwellings in Mesa Verde National Park, Colorado



Courtesy of Union Pacific System
 Bryce Canyon—imagine vivid color added to this lace-like rock formation

Old America

By

FRANCES DREWRY McMULLEN

“THERE’S lots to see in America before you go to Europe,” remarked the Westerner, with conscious pride, on the observation platform of the scenic special. “And there’s lots to see in America after you have been,” the traveled Easterner returned.

Take it whichever way you will—see America first or see it last—the quaint charm of the old world can take nothing from the rugged fascination of the new. The new, did we say? So it may seem in the hustling cities of East and West, but in the wild spots where Nature has been left to herself, the hand of time is more clearly seen. America shows her age where rivers by infinitesimal degrees have carved out wondrous spectacles beneath the one-time surface of the earth; where glaciers, ages gone, have rent cliffs and sprinkled boulders; where signs remain of a civilization that existed hundreds of years before the white man came.

What sights previously seen could detract from the thrill of standing at the bottom of Yosemite Valley and gazing at the clouds from between sheer

granite walls rising four times as high as the tallest building in the world?

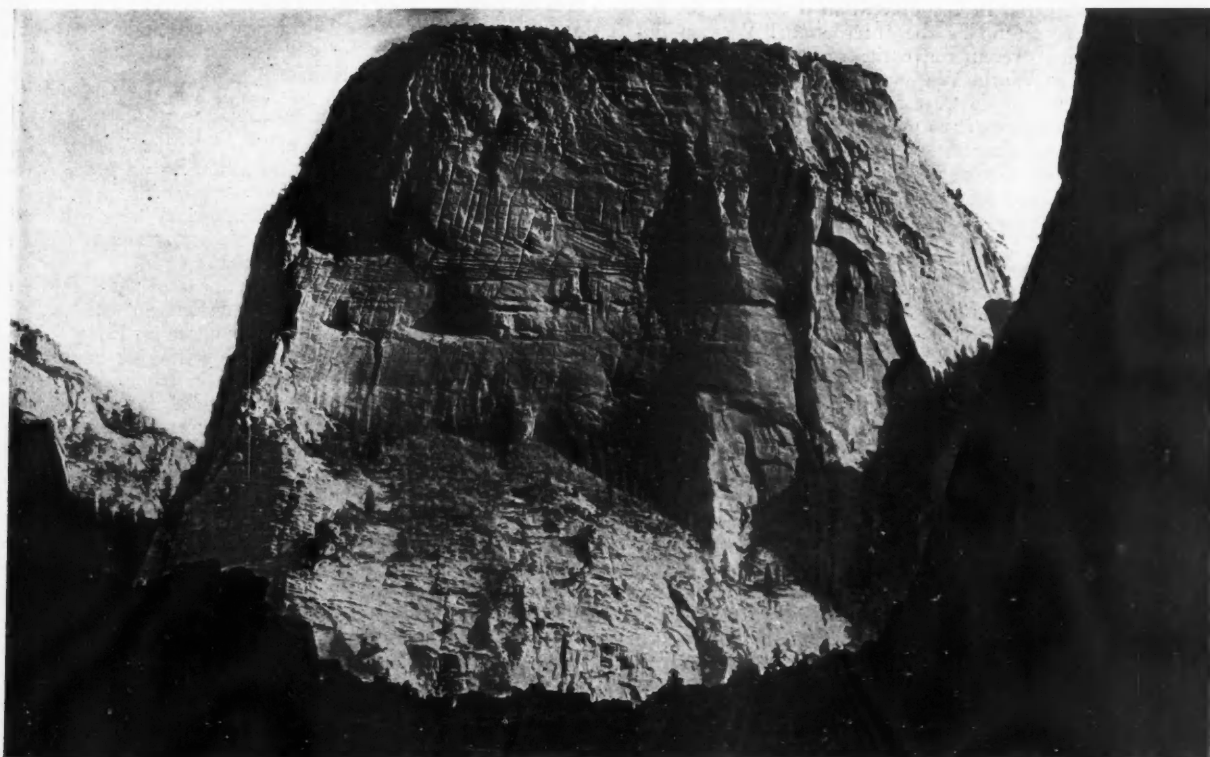
The grandeur of the California valley is repeated, after a fashion, in Utah; but here the gray is enriched with Titian hues. Flaming Zion National Park with its colors of blood, fire and snow has been called a "Yosemite in oils." Imagine the accompanying photograph in shades of red, orange, purple and pink, above which the Great White Throne rears its gleaming heights; then imagine an entire canyon of such summits and depths, and you have a picture of Zion. Akin to it in color, but more dainty and intricate in formation, is the lacy amphitheater of Bryce Canyon, at present a national monument, but destined for a national park when certain private holdings have been acquired.

But it is in another bit of country the Government has reserved that you find the marks of men who lived when these wonders were centuries younger—Mesa Verde National Park. There, where the cliff-dwelling Indians planted their cities high up beneath the sheltering overthrust of the precipice, rambling walls and towers, older than any other man-made structures in the United States, speak to the fancy of the traveler. In the hush of twilight you may almost see a bronze figure slinking through the ruins. The Cliff Palace is haunted, they say. Well it might be, with such a story. Mesa Verde has antiquity written across its face; yet its interest is ever new. Every year excavations there bring long-hidden secrets to light.

These, and the other National Parks pictured in early issues, are among the sound reasons for pride in our country.



Courtesy National Park Service
One of the falls in Yosemite National Park



Courtesy Union Pacific System
The great White Throne, in Zion National Park, Utah, gleams above rock unbelievably vivid in red, orange and purple shades

The Woman Voter

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A New Peace Committee

Miss Ruth Morgan, director of the League in all matters pertaining to world peace, has been honored by an international appointment. She has just been made a member of the executive board of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, and chairman of its new Peace Committee.

ONE of the happenings most interesting to women who are concerned with the prevention of war is the new Peace Committee set up by the International Woman Suffrage Alliance at its recent convention in Paris. Three years ago, in Rome, the World War was too recent for women—even so intelligent and forward-looking as those of the Alliance—to seek the peace of the world together. Therefore, it is of the utmost significance that in the month of May, 1926, these women leaders have agreed to work together for the prevention of war, and this means to them peace in the midst of the troubled continent—Europe—which so many of them know as home.

How did it happen that the chairman was selected from America? Perhaps the clue is contained in what happened during the visit of the twenty-five leading delegates to M. Briand. He had spoken to them of the aims of the Alliance, when suddenly and unexpectedly he said that when he considered what the women of the United States had done to promote peace in the world, he felt that they could accomplish anything upon which they were determined. It may be said that such international compliments mean less than the words imply, but after all we must realize in this instance that the women of America and their achievements were cited as notable in the story of the advancement of women. Therefore, the words of the Premier of France have weight.

Because the League of Women Voters comprises the American representation in the Alliance, its chairman of International Cooperation was chosen to be the chairman of the new committee. Her choice is based upon the achievements of the women in all the states who have worked for the World Court and for world peace. It is a matter not only for congratulation, but also a matter of fearful responsibility to those who realize what expectations they have raised and what possible hopes they have encouraged in the hearts and minds of the women of Europe who have suffered through war to the point of despair.—R. M.

Paris

AT the close of the Tenth Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance in Paris, on June 7, the delegates and alternates from the League of Women Voters met at luncheon at the American Woman's Club, in the Boulevard Maiesherbes, where they discussed and pooled their impressions of the Congress. The American delegates felt that most of the conclusions reached by the Congress were gratifying from the point of view of the League, and that from this point of view the results of the greatest importance were:

First, the formation of a new committee "to examine in what way women can use their political power to further the cause of world peace." The United States was honored when Ruth Morgan, chairman of the League's department of International Cooperation, was made chairman of the new peace committee, after her election to membership on the international board.

Second, the defeat of a resolution brought in by the Committee on Like Conditions of Work for Men and Women, which would have based all special legislation concerning working conditions upon the occupation, without regard to the sex of the worker. The defeated resolution was replaced by one adopted at the Ninth Congress of the Alliance, at Rome, in 1923, which provided that no special regulations for women workers should be imposed "contrary to the wishes of the women concerned." Thus did the Alliance stamp its approval upon the policy adhered to by the League, by the National Women's Trade Union League and by the American Federation of Labor in voting that women workers themselves should determine the character of the laws under which they work, theorists to the contrary notwithstanding. During the debate Dr. Mundt, of the International Labor Office, freely quoted Dr. Alice Hamilton as final authority on the necessity for protective laws for women workers.

Third, the findings of the Committee on the Nationality of Married Women, which showed that twenty-five countries had already taken some steps toward securing independent citizenship for married women, and set forth the progress the Committee on the Nationality of Married Women had made in negotiating with the Committee of the League of Nations for the Codification of International Laws. The United States' accomplishment was the enactment of the Cable Act under the leadership of Maud Wood Park in 1922.

Fourth, the resolutions of the Committee on Equal Moral Standards, which were concerned with setting up high standards, leaving the different countries free to measure up to such standards. The resolutions provided for the removal of discriminations against women in law and in law enforcement; for the distinct separation of the functions of the police and of the health authorities in questions of public morals; for abolishing compulsory methods of treatment of venereal diseases; as well as providing that there should be no special laws or regulations against prostitutes as such. The committee unequivocally denounced regulation of prostitution.

Fifth, the refusal of the Alliance to admit the National Woman's Party to membership.

Except for the absence of Mrs. Catt, who founded the Alliance in 1903 and served as its president for twenty years and as honorary president since 1923, it was a great Congress, and it demonstrated again the solidarity of women of the world in the great causes in which women are united—world peace, the political advancement of women, the welfare of women workers and of all children, and moral conditions.—

ANN WEBSTER.



The Southern Regional Conference

THE mountains of western North Carolina present an ever-changing panorama of gorgeous and incomparable beauty," said the official invitation to the Third Region's Conference and Citizenship School, June 28-July 2, and even the busiest delegates lifted their noses from the grindstone long enough to look around and admit that Mrs. Cowper had chosen well in placing the Conference in Asheville.

The high-water mark in attendance was reached at the evening reception with over two hundred present. Three state presidents, Mrs. W. J. Adams, of Birmingham, president of the Alabama League; Mrs. Phil McMahon, of Charlotte, president of the North Carolina League; and Miss Leila Russell, of Miami, president of the Florida League, were present with delegations from their states. From Georgia, South Carolina and Virginia came delegations of state and local League officers led by Mrs. L. C. Algee, of Atlanta, official representative of the president of the Georgia League, Miss Caroline Swaffield, of Columbia, South Carolina, and Miss Lucinda Terry, of Roanoke, Virginia. Mississippi was represented by Miss Jessie L. Reese, of Toupele, a summer-school student at the Normal School, the District of Columbia by Mrs. Harris T. Baldwin, and Tennessee by Miss Josephine Harris, former regional secretary.

Mrs. Mary O. Cowper presided over the sessions and introduced the speakers—Miss Elizabeth J. Hauser on "Efficiency in Government," Mrs. Harris T. Baldwin on "Living Costs," Miss M. Louise Griffith on "Finance," Miss Josephine Schain on "Our Foreign Policy," Miss Dorothy Kenyon on "Legal Status of Women," Frank Graham, of the University of North Carolina, on "Problems of Citizenship," Edward J. Woodhouse, of the University of North Carolina, on "County Government," and Roy M. Brown on "Administration of Public Welfare in the South."

"New Voters" plans were discussed at a luncheon conference led by Miss Margaretta Williamson, regional secretary. The delegates were luncheon guests of Miss Ione Dunn, Dean of the Normal School. An evening reception given for League delegates by the Asheville Federation of Women's Clubs, a "Woman's Chapel," arranged at the invitation of Dr. Calfee, president of the Normal School, at which the women speakers of the Conference addressed the Normal students, an afternoon on "Finance," an evening on "Organization," and intimate and informal round-table discussions on program, were interesting and profitable experiences.

A bit of North Carolina suffrage history was related by Judge Hyatt, of Asheville. The Judge's father, Honorable J. L. Hyatt, thirty years ago introduced the first woman suffrage bill in the North Carolina Legislature. The measure, greeted with jeers and uproarious laughter, was referred, due to the "mental inability of the women," to the Committee on Insane Asylums without a dissenting vote. "And now," asked Mr. Hyatt of his son, the Judge, as he looked over the program of the League of Women Voters, "can you tell me of many men's organizations banded together to study questions like these?"

Asheville committees under the general leadership of Mrs. Frank M. Weaver were tireless in their thoughtful consideration of League visitors.—MARGARETTA WILLIAMSON.

In the Congress

WITH two measures removed from its program of Federal legislation by final action, the League of Women Voters reviews the work of the first session of the Sixty-ninth Congress in relation to its legislative responsibilities.

No resumé of the legislation enacted which is of special interest to women can be undertaken without first mentioning the satisfaction felt in the vote of the Senate to adhere to the Permanent Court of International Justice. Although it is true that reservations adopted by the Senate have not yet been accepted by the other powers signatory to the Court, it is certain that a great step forward was taken by the action of the Senate. Support of the World Court had been for three years the major measure of the League.

One of the bills which had had a minor place in the League's legislative program was also enacted into law in this session—the measure consolidating the administration of welfare activities in the District of Columbia, and creating a Board of Public Welfare. Before the Congress adjourned the board had been organized and entered upon its duties.

In contrast to the gratification of the League upon the passage of those two measures is the keen disappointment experienced when, on July 3, the House and Senate adjourned with the bill to extend the time of the appropriation for the Maternity and Infancy Act for two additional years still on the Senate calendar. The House had voted to continue the benefits of the Act for the additional period by a majority of 218 to 44. The Senate adjourned before final action was taken, and with responsibility for the measure in mind the League awaits the reconvening of the Congress in its second session. In order that a Federal appropriation may be made sufficiently early to allow states to appropriate their matching funds, it will be essential that prompt and favorable action be taken by the Senate early in December. Therefore this bill will be the major measure of the League on Capitol Hill when the Congress reconvenes.

One other bill of great interest to members of the League passed the House but failed to reach a vote in the Senate. That was the bill to place the prohibition agents under the Civil Service. It is hoped that early action on that measure will be taken in the short session.

The so-called Wadsworth-Garrett Amendment, the proposal to change the method of amending the Constitution, to which the League is opposed, had not been reported from Committee in either House when the Congress adjourned. Likewise the so-called Equal Rights Amendment, which was opposed by the League, failed to be reported from Committee. The bill to create a Department of Education was not reported from Committee in either House.

The calendar for both Houses will carry over the bill, which proposes to lease Muscle Shoals to a group of private companies in accordance with the recommendation of a joint committee of members of the House and Senate appointed earlier in the session to receive bids and make recommendations. According to convention action, the League of Women Voters is opposed to this measure, believing that it does not adequately safeguard the public interest.

The reconvening of the Congress in December will bring back as legislators some members not reelected in November. Once more the constitutional amendment, which would eliminate the so-called "lame duck" session of the Congress, passed one House, without action taken in the other. Therefore, all the old problems of haste and attendant difficulties in a short session will obtain. Under such circumstances the League of Women Voters and the other women's organizations working to support programs of legislation before the Congress will carry heavy responsibility for the measures not agreed to when the Senate and House adjourned *sine die*.—M. O.



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The League in the Cities

No. 10
Cleveland

IN May, 1920, the first minutes of the Cleveland League of Women Voters were recorded with "Miss Belle Sherwin presiding," for she was the organizer and first president of the Cleveland League. "This will always be an inspirational fact to help Cleveland to 'carry on,'" says Mrs. E. S. Bassett, now president of the League.

The organization of Cleveland is divided into eight districts corresponding to political divisions. The definite channels for carrying out the work are as follows: Recommendations are first made by the members to their own local board; the board then brings them to the executive secretary at the conference which is held regularly with the district chairmen; the executive secretary then informs the president, who, in turn, presents the matter to the general board.

Matters of policy and finance which are decided in the board are then brought back to the membership through the same channel in reverse order. In this way the president and executive secretary, with the aid of the particular standing committee chairman concerned, act as a clearing house for League activities and help to explain board action to the districts. District chairmen are made to feel their definite responsibility for carrying out the League work in their own locality, while retaining a close relationship to the city organization as a whole. A bi-monthly written report is required from these members of the board so that a definite record may be kept, which is a great aid in making new plans.

Members are kept in touch with League news through the monthly bulletin, "The Cleveland Voter." The League has tried to make its publication a paper belonging to the whole membership, printing news not only of general activities, but of the neighborhoods as well. In the last year the circulation of the "Voter" has increased from 1700 to 3000. Every member receives this bulletin which has recently been made to pay for itself by the advertising it carries.

The last year with Miss Laura Heller as president was one of the most adventurous in the history of the League. Beginning with a midsummer election, in which both political parties combined to pass an amendment to the city charter in order to do away with election by proportional representation, with the League actively opposing the amendment, League life in Cleveland was indeed strenuous. A series of open-air park meetings with audiences of over a thousand, a volunteer motor corps placed at the services of the Charter Defense Committee threw the League into front-page streamer headlines in the newspapers, and a defeated amendment further added to the prestige and weight of League opinion in the community.

An International Relations Institute brought Herbert Adams Gibbons to the city. Dr. Gibbons gave two lectures, and Professor Jacob Meyer, of Western Reserve University, gave five. The Institute, given in cooperation with two clubs, was attended by seven hundred women, each paying a tuition of \$1.00 for the entire course. Similar plans are being made for next winter. A group of thirty business and professional women meeting regularly once a week at luncheon, an evening course in efficiency in government given to a group of mothers in a social settlement, and regular monthly programs presenting nationally prominent speakers are just a few of the activities on the regular program for the past year.

Under the able direction of our new president, Mrs. E. S.

Bassett, plans are being made for a fascinating program for the coming season. Special emphasis will be laid on round tables, which have proved popular in Cleveland. They are particularly valuable to the woman who is not always free to attend all of the large downtown activities. In her own neighborhood group she may study that phase of League work which interests her most.

The younger members are encouraged in many ways in Cleveland. Miss Elizabeth Hunkin, a recent college graduate, was elected first vice-president of the League and also directs the department of Efficiency in Government, while Miss Polly Prescott, a '24 graduate, heads the organization committee. Mrs. Malcolm McBride, a former Cleveland League president and now first vice-president of the State League organization, organized the Western Reserve University League, and is making city surveys and taking part in those League activities for which college girls are trained. It is hoped that college credit may be secured for such research as correlates with the regular courses.—CHARLOTTE SIDLE.

Maine's Field Day

AN outstanding summer event to Maine League members was a day given over to a combination of business and play. It was a gala event—this annual field day late in June—and while the business and work of the League had right of way in the schedule of events, there was time for group singing, impersonations, and a picnic lunch served under the picturesque tall pines of Island Park.

The day had an auspicious start in a state board meeting, at which summer and fall plans were outlined. After the picnic lunch Mrs. Gertrude N. Bates, president of the state League, pointed out the important work facing members during the coming year. She particularly stressed the get-out-the-vote campaign, and the responsibility of voting in the September election.

"Women's Place in Politics" was the theme of the feature talk of the day, given by Mrs. James E. Cheesman, director of the first region. She urged women voters to become real assets and not liabilities to Uncle Sam. She emphasized the need of summertime activities despite the fact that some Leagues discontinued regular meetings during the warm weather months.

"Get together in small groups, if necessary, and hold porch meetings and picnic conferences; talk over the live vital problems affecting us as citizens and voters, and be ready to take up the intensive work of your League in the fall," she said.

League members came from all parts of the state, Portland, however, having the distinction of sending the largest delegation. Gracious hostesses in the persons of Mrs. William R. Pattangall, Mrs. John F. Turner and Mrs. Melvin Kent perfected all arrangements. Only one disappointment marred the day. On account of illness, Mrs. Maud Wood Park, who is summing at her cottage near Portland, was prevented from making the scheduled principal address.

Wanted

BY the Washington office of the National League—Volumes I, II and III of the History of Woman Suffrage by Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton!

Written between the years 1881 and 1885, these early volumes are now out of print and Volumes IV, V and VI, reposing on the League's shelves, form a source of reference tantalizing in its incompleteness.

"The League is growing younger," said a visitor to the last two national conventions as she saw the assembled delegates. Then how necessary it is that these younger women should have the written advice of "Aunt Susan!" Will some suffrage worker tell us where the desired volumes may be obtained?

Get-Out-the-Vote!



© Courtesy of The Chicago Tribune

CALIFORNIA: With the laurels of victory for getting out the highest voting percentage in 1924 still fresh in its memory, the California League is hoping to surpass the registration records of 1924 and 1925. House-to-house canvasses, posters, slides in the movies, radio talks, and "register and vote" stickers by the thousands are playing a big part in the campaign work of the local Leagues.

CONNECTICUT: A city editor of one of Connecticut's newspapers ordered fifteen copies of "Party Machinery" so "each of his reporters might have one!" No better illustration is needed of the valuable information contained in the 1926 revised edition by Ruth McIntyre Dadourian, now being distributed over the state for use in the fall elections. A "voter's political program" is in much demand and a card bearing the advice "Join a Party" competes for popularity.

GEORGIA: By far the most important and picturesque effort made in Georgia this last year in regard to voting was staged by the Atlanta League during the registration period. A traveling registration booth, fully equipped and effectively established on a colorful truck, took its stand at a pivotal point in each city ward during the last week of the registration drive. Draped with the Atlanta League flag and carrying a sign, "Register—1926—Election," in huge letters, the truck went to suburban marketing centers, busy downtown corners, and the heart of the shopping and financial districts. A deputy from the City Hall was "loaned" to the League, and two or more members accompanied the truck in its journeyings. An educational meeting concluded the week's intensive appeal for registrants.

KANSAS: "Reach the record of Czecho-Slovakia" is the slogan adopted by the Kansas League for its get-out-the-vote campaign. As brought out in the League's exhibit at the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition, Czecho-Slovakia holds the record with 91 per cent of its qualified citizens voting. Wichita will follow its plan of former campaigns in attaching vote reminders to the telephone bills.

MAINE: When the Portland League discovered that only 65 per cent of the qualified women voters had enrolled in the party of their choice, Mrs. Margaret M. Rollins, president, notified the newspapers. Editors cooperated in attempting to get the other 35 per cent to enroll. Mrs. Rollins took this occasion to call also to public attention the obscure and inconveniently located headquarters of the registration board.

MASSACHUSETTS: The Springfield League, of which Mrs. Robert E. Stebbins is president, has opened "get-out-the-vote" headquarters in a vacant store in a congested downtown location, and is making the very most of its shop-window display. One of the display slogans attracting attention is in letters a foot high—"Citizenship Clinic"; others describe the inside activities and one poster "pokes fun at those who are too lazy to vote."

Registration has been stressed by a house-to-house canvass. Springfield was the first city in the state to have daily registration of voters, except during the intervals just before elections. The change, instituted by the League, has made a deep impression upon neighboring communities, with the result that Holyoke recently secured daily registration.

MICHIGAN: A variety of methods, including complete information about candidates and issues, the radio, the billboard, and a speakers' bureau qualified to address all kinds of gatherings in regard to voting, are being employed by the Michigan League in its "vote" campaign. Mrs. Frank Kinch, third vice-president of the state League, is in charge.

MISSOURI: One hundred feet of film, entitled "Citizens, Attention: Your Vote Is Power—Use It," is being exhibited in the seven larger moving picture theatres in St. Louis. Radio messages on the same topic were broadcast the day before registration closed. Letters asking for cooperation were sent to business houses, and ministers were invited to appeal to their congregations for a majority vote at the polls.

NEBRASKA: A questionnaire to all candidates in the state was one of Nebraska's thorough jobs in arousing interest in elections, candidates and issues. Over 200 candidates received the League's request for information.

OHIO: Election booths of the League of Women Voters will be a familiar sight in Cleveland the first week in August. These booths, where voters may obtain non-partisan election information and directions for voting, are being established to bring out a heavy vote in the August 10 primary. Each member of the League is being asked to volunteer a day's service at one of the booths.

TEXAS: Primary day—July 24—in Texas was preceded by an elaborately planned campaign to get out the vote, under the direction of Miss Mary E. Jagoe, president. "Go to the polls and take one voter with you" was the slogan. Local Leagues utilized every available agency to increase the number of voters participating in two very interesting primary elections. It was the first time that a Republican primary had been held in Texas.

Posters were distributed; ballot marking classes were conducted; and some thirty-five slogans, drafted by Miss Jagoe, caught the eye of voters in busses, street cars, shop windows and manufacturing plants. "I have voted" tags given out at election booths stimulated last minute voting.

Dressing the Part

Hot Weather Clothes

BY VIRGINIA DIBBLE

Here is practical advice on the right fabric and the right color for your mid-summer clothes. As always, it is the busy woman, who has to think clearly, and shop briefly, whom Miss Dibble is trying to help.

In the next number she will talk about the way to take care of one's clothes, and the subject for October will be a fall and winter wardrobe.

THE kind of clothes one chooses for hot weather depends on the kind of life one leads. For the hottest of weather, in a home or at a resort, light colored chiffons and georgettes are the popular choice. But in the cities, for office and street wear, the color must be dark. A navy blue georgette of heavy quality is ideal. The inexpensive, lightweight fabric does not wear well, but the crêpe Elizabeth and crêpe Romain are far more substantial than they look. These should be made in almost tailored fashion with tucks and pleats. A jabot makes them more becoming to some figures, but fancy trimmings add nothing and take away all *chic*.

The next most practical dress is the sports model of tub silk. For office wear frocks of a neutral color are in better taste than stripes, but for the shore and country those that are plain, with stripes at the bottom in subtle and gay color combinations, are smartest and most becoming.

For the days that aren't sweltering crêpe de chine is, as ever, both practical and pleasing. For any place except the city white is a good choice. It is becoming to almost everyone and if made without pleats can be washed and ironed at little cost. Nothing is more gracious and charming than an all-white costume.

Cotton fabrics are not in vogue at present except for the kitchen uniform. Voiles are worn some, but only the very best quality is satisfactory. The cheaper grade hangs in strings and looks mussed and dowdy in no time. Plain colored voiles look much more attractive in the piece than when made up. Linen is an artistic material, but musses badly when worn.

Color plays an important part in successful frocks for summer and to choose correctly one must use thought. Green is the coolest color. The chartreuse shades are especially good on dark-haired women, the pure light greens go with red hair and the blue greens are for blondes. Green blends with tans, yellows, lavender, blues and coral, and will, therefore, fit in with different hat and coat costumes. Yellow is very popular this season and is becoming to the clear-skinned girl with either light or dark hair. It is a treacherous color, however, for as soon as dirt gets into it the most mellow shade turns a homely greenish hue. A bright, harsh yellow should never be worn, nor should orange except in small quantities.

Coral pinks and peach pinks are cool, fresh and luscious. A pale shade of pure pink is right for the kitchen or the ballroom and the brown pinks are best for the street. Bright opaque blue is worn a great deal and beige, sand and grey.

For the office, navy blue is best; dull green, cocoa, and other soft but darkish shades of brown are serviceable and smart. Figured materials show soil much less than plain colors, but large figures are too conspicuous to be in good taste in an office. Polka dots are always charming and extremely modish this season.

The Necessary Wrap

A well-tailored gown never needs a wrap, but there are some frocks designed for more informal wear which look out of place on the street. For those the couturiers have created the sheerest of coverings. Unlined georgette with tucks at the bottom to weight it down makes a graceful covering in the form of coat or cape. With a long-sleeved dress (and all smart dresses are) the coat is sometimes sleeveless. The big Rodier scarfs of chiffon (huge squares with center, border and corners of different colors) wrap themselves over an evening frock in numberless ways. The fringed shawls of crêpe and silk are also very popular. A quaint silk coat has solid rows of crosswise shirring its entire length with full sleeves shirred only at the top and the resultant fullness shirred into cuffs at the wrist.

The felt hat is too warm for the very hot days and a small one of light straw is far more comfortable. To go with the chiffon frocks there is nothing so suitable as a large straw hat, and it so

happens—as it does once in a great while—that the most modish trimming is also the most artistic. A silk or velvet ribbon tied round the crown in a bow is the right kind of trimming for almost any hat.

Low shoes seem to be specially designed for hot weather. The low cut at the instep makes a formal slipper as cool as a Grecian sandal. Kid shoes are of course cooler than suede or patent leather.

As for lingerie, it is so negligible that little need be said about it. Bloomers are universally worn. The various jersey and rayon sets are most popular but crêpe de chine, triple voile, chiffon and lace have their adherents. Corsettes are made of linen and lace for the hot days. Very sheer silk stockings can be bought in all shades, but they will never give the service of the medium ones.

A Word to the Wise

Let me add a few words of warning about hot weather clothes:

A woman never looks well groomed with two or three straps showing under a sheer dress. It is wisest to plan so that only one strap will be necessary. If there must be more, make a point of resewing the straps on your vests, corsettes and slips so that they are all an equal distance from the center of the front and back. You will be surprised to see how unevenly they are sewed on when they come from the shops. A few minutes' work with your needle will be a good investment in peace of mind.

Sleeveless dresses are not only out of place but out of fashion for all times except evening.

If very short skirts are worn, the ordinary laws of beauty, aside from decency, require bloomers.

With a scant and slinky skirt or a transparent frock, a slip or petticoat should be worn.

The secret of successful hot weather clothes lies rather in the grooming that goes with them than in the frock. A glowing skin subtly powdered, soft, well-brushed hair and immaculate fingernails, combined with a clean, fresh-looking dress, go further in giving a well-dressed appearance than the most modish gown without these.

Hats vs. Undies

Apropos of scant underwear, a CITIZEN caller told us this true story the other day. A woman of some social prominence, with a mind of her own about fashions, went into a millinery shop. Fixing a saleswoman with a prim eye, she said:

"Young lady, I am a woman who wears a chemise. Also, I wear a corset. And a union suit. Have you any hats that would suit such a person?"

The Policewoman's Due

By HELEN D. PIGEON

[This page is furnished by the International Association of Policewomen, which is solely responsible for what appears thereon, and for no other portion of THE WOMAN CITIZEN.]

THE "Woman's Bureau Bill,"* which seeks to establish the Woman's Bureau legally in the Washington Police Department, has been delayed in the Senate by the opposition of Senator King of Utah. But it was passed unanimously by the House District Committee after consideration on sixteen different occasions. What was there, you ask, so new, so controversial about this bill that it demanded the attention of our Congressmen for such lengthy discussions? Nothing, we must answer, except the prejudices which always attach themselves to the entrance of women into a new profession, and the very general feeling, often subconscious, of dislike for all the activities of the police.

The Bureau was established in Washington eight years ago in answer to the desire which every conscientious city feels to care for its women and children, some of them delinquent, some of them hapless victims, but all of them in need of delicate social adjustments demanding tact and technical skill. And such a need inevitably spells "trained policewomen." Under the guidance of Lieutenant Mina C. Van Winkle the Bureau has attained an excellence which has been the inspiration of similar Bureaus throughout the world, but it has never been established by law. It exists on the sufferance of the commissioners. Usually they have been well disposed, but when they are unfriendly the mere struggle for existence handicaps the routine work.

Provisions of the Bill

To secure this legal sanction is the prime purpose of the bill, and in the District of Columbia, which is the stepchild of our Federal Government, such action must come from Congress. No change in the present status of the Bureau is asked, except an increase in staff, and rank for the women equaling that of men officers in similar positions. It does, to be sure, outline the minimum Civil Service requirements, but they are those already in use by the Civil Service Commission, the result of years of painstaking thought and experiment. It further defines the functions, but again they are those already performed and are copied, almost verbatim, from the pres-

ent police manual. Their inclusion merely prevents misunderstanding within the department and in no way extends the powers of the policewomen. In amending the bill, however, the House District Committee eliminated the Civil Service requirements and restated the functions in one short paragraph.



The Woman's Bureau at Washington, D. C.

The policewomen are grateful to the members of Congress who gave us understanding and service—among them Senators Capper, Copeland, Edwards and Sackett, and in the House, Congressmen Gibson, Blanton, Rathbone, Little, Houston, Beers, Gilbert, Bowman, Reed and Gasque. But it was obvious in the public hearings and in the discussions among the members themselves that citizens do not understand the police function. They can not realize that the police power is the broadest in existence, that it has never been defined by any judge and its only limitation is "reasonableness."

For instance, a lawyer, a woman judge and the president of a welfare association objected to the paragraph, "Investigate neighborhood conditions, hotels, rooming houses, public dance halls, restaurants, cabarets, skating rinks, and other places of public assembly," on the ground that it endangered the constitutional rights of the individual. Yet even at that moment the police all over the civilized world were walking around houses to examine windows, trying store doors, dropping into theatres to enforce regulations, and in a thousand other ways "investigating" neighborhood

conditions and individual concerns.

We found, too, that Adam's method of blaming Eve is still popular with his sex, and even affects bills in Congress! When the policewomen arrest certain men who threaten the safety of young girls, these "mashers" invariably retaliate by claiming that the policewomen lured them into a flirtation. This myth has grown to such an extent in Washington that it has taken on the guise of truth and it was so disturbing to Mr. Hammer of North Carolina that he, in company with Mr. Underhill of Massachusetts, delayed the bill for weeks. We are glad to say that Mr. Hammer was never able to find a grain of evidence to substantiate these charges.

Masculine Views

The masculine objection to the professional advancement of women spoke most loudly when Mr. Zihlman of Maryland eliminated all promotions in rank and even our friends failed to fight this issue. Yet the present rank of the Washington policewomen is less than that in cities half its size and offers little attraction to the ambitious woman. Another catastrophe threatened when Congresswoman Norton wished to place the policewomen in uniforms. This was averted by the prompt action of the Chief of Police, merchants and social workers who realize its danger to the protective work of a policewoman, by stigmatizing her charges and advertising her most confidential errands.

This misunderstanding of the police department is characteristic of us as a nation. We do not sense it as an army protecting us from the enemy within as faithfully as our troops protect us from foreign enemies. Hence we cripple it, discourage it, and then speak slightly of the havoc which we have wrought. In teaching our children an unreasonable fear of the "cop" we reap a hatred of law enforcement which foreigners are pointing to as a serious national fault.

What is the woman citizen going to do about it? Will she stand by her sister who pioneers in this new field? Will she do her part to bring honor and understanding to all work which is devoted to the protection and guidance of youth?

Note—For information on the work of policewomen address: The International Association of Policewomen, 220 Evening Star Building, Washington, D. C.

*See February CITIZEN, page 30.

World News About Women

Every Reader Is Asked to Be a Reporter

A Workers' Convention

The National Women's Trade Union League, which may be said to constitute the organized women's labor movement in America, held its tenth biennial convention in Kansas City, Missouri, June 28 to July 3.

Realizing the technical character of the problems with which the League has to deal, the convention in effect resolved itself into a conference of technicians for the purpose of examining the most important of those problems. The occasion was well chosen, because most of the delegates, even though at work in factory or shop, are experienced in organization work. Some are graduates of the League's training school for organizers. As a part of the convention program proper, there was arranged a "One-Day Institute on Organization Technique," and, as was to be expected, this proved to be the most vital and interesting feature of the week's proceedings.

How to reach the unorganized working women with the gospel of collective action in their own behalf and in the interests of their fellow-workers is no new problem in the labor movement. The method of appeal, however, must change with industrial changes, and needs revision from time to time accordingly. Convinced that a new technique is demanded for the present-day situation, the gathering of convention delegates at Kansas City was utilized for re-examining conditions and needs, and threshing out methods, old and new. The delegates discussed types of worker



Rose
Schneiderman

and types of industry, geographical and racial differences. They discussed the potential unionists from flapper to married woman and post-graduate mother. Then they struck out for new ways to enlist them in the unions.

In a day they could scarcely do the spade-work of the job. What they agreed upon unanimously was the passing of the inspirational, evangelistic stage of the woman's labor movement and the arrival of the period when conscious,

WHERE WOMEN MEET

Summer School in Political Organization for Women, Woman's National Democratic Club, Washington, D. C.—June 14 to August 28.

Summer School of Euthenics, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, New York—July 8 to August 7.

Fourth Biennial Conference of the International Federation of University Women, Amsterdam, Holland—July 27 to August 2.

International Summer School of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Gland, Switzerland—July 26 to September 4.

Inter-Racial Conference of Church Women, Eaglesmere, Pennsylvania—September 23 to 24.

Fifth Annual Exposition of Women's Arts and Industries, New York—September 27 to October 2.

Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—July 4 to December 1.

skillfully planned technique is in order. They set up a continuing committee to develop that technique.

The federal legislative program as specifically adopted was an endorsement of the recommendations of the legislative department for continued support of the federal child labor amendment; continued advocacy of adequate appropriations for the Federal Women's Bureau, Children's Bureau, and Federal Board of Vocational Education; continued demand for enforcement of the merit system in the civil service, especially through enforcement of the Classification Act of 1923 in accordance with its terms; continued support of the bill establishing a federal department of education; continued support of workmen's compensation for the District of Columbia upon the state-fund plan. On the other hand, the convention voted continued opposition to the Wadsworth-Garrett amendment and the so-called "equal rights" amendment to the federal constitution.

The officers elected for the next term, which will be three years, instead of two, as heretofore, are: president, Rose Schneiderman, of New York; vice-president, Agnes Nestor, of Chicago; secretary-treasurer, Elisabeth Christman, of Chicago; members of the executive board, Maud Swartz and Mary E. Dreier, of New York; Sarah Green, of Kansas City; Matilda Lindsay, of Clarendon, Virginia; Mary V. Halas, of Chicago; Ethel M. Smith, of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Raymond Robins was renamed honorary president.

—ETHEL M. SMITH

A New Morals Court

Judge Mary B. Grossman, Cleveland's only woman municipal and county court judge, will fill a new post in September—judge of the Morals Court. Outside of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, Cleveland is the only city to establish a court for social study in



Mary
B.
Grossman

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the form of a great human laboratory, and now, for the first time, so far as we know, a woman is to be the presiding magistrate.

The Suffrage Parade

Women of all castes and creeds marched in Britain's suffrage parade on July 3—M.P.s and ex-M.P.s, Mayors and Councillors, actresses and professors, doctors and students, peeresses and dock workers. Armed with rainbow-hued banners and wearing brilliant costumes they passed through London's streets demanding universal suffrage on equal terms with men. At present a man gets the vote when he is twenty-one, whereas a woman must wait until she is thirty. Property qualifications also add to women's political disabilities, leaving about 5,000,000 voteless. One of the marchers was Dame Millicent Fawcett, just seventy-nine, who led the "mud march" a quarter of a century ago—a drab procession which braved London's mud and hisses for the sake of the vote, quite different from this year's colorful procession. Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence, who spoke from one of the Hyde Park platforms, described the July 3 demonstration as only the commencement of a tremendous campaign for equal suffrage in the coming autumn.

* * *

Margaret Bondfield, the only woman ever to hold a cabinet portfolio in England, has just been re-elected to Parliament, unanimously supported by the Wallsend Labor Party. This was a by-election rendered necessary by a resignation. There are now six women M. P.s—three Conservatives and three Laborites.

Geneva Bound?

In order to meet the wishes of many of its members the International Alliance of Women for Suffrage and Equal Citizenship will open a temporary headquarters in Geneva during the month of September when the Seventh Assembly of the League of Nations will be in Session. This office will be at 22 Rue Etienne-Dumont, first floor. The headquarters secretary of the Alliance, Mrs. Bompas, will be hostess, and Mlle. Gourd, corresponding secretary, and other members of the Board will also attend frequently to receive members of the Alliance and other visitors. Tea will be provided, and as far as possible visitors will be given cards and other information with regard to the League of Nations meetings. It is hoped that all visitors to Geneva interested in the women's movement will take note of this address.

Home-Making Lawyers

That home-making and a career can be successfully combined was evidenced at the national convention of the Phi Delta Delta Women's Legal Fraternity held at "The Craggs," Estes Park, Colorado, on July 13-18, when a number of prominent women attorneys of the country brought their youngsters along with them for the convention and for the annual meeting of the American Bar Association which the fraternity convention immediately preceded.

Prominent among these was Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Assistant Attorney General and the national president of the fraternity, who brought along her little adopted daughter Dorothy, aged three. Dorothy is the first of a family ultimately to be composed of three children which this prominent attorney is choosing for herself. And Mrs. Willebrandt counters, when anyone expresses doubt that homes and careers are compatible, with the query, "Do you know a woman in the business world who is not making a good home for herself and for others? Of course, our home time is limited, but nevertheless we are making one."

During the convention the fraternity passed two resolutions which are of interest to women in general: the first upon the motion of Senator Reba Hurn, of Spokane, Washington, endorsing the continued enforcement of the prohibition law, and the second urging women all over the country to exercise their franchise and to take a definite interest in public questions.

Judge Edith Atkinson, of the Juvenile Court of Miami, Florida, was chosen as the president of the fraternity. Incidentally, Judge Atkinson's husband is also a judge on the bench in Miami—the only instance in this country of both husband and wife sitting as judges at

the same time. Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt was made honorary president. Anita Veale Robbins, Deputy Public Defender of Los Angeles, was chosen vice-president; Mrs. Edward Franklin White, vice-president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs and Supreme Court reporter for Indiana—incidentally a very important position because she writes up the reports of the Supreme Court decisions for official publication—and Mrs. E. Jean Nelson Penfield, a successful practicing attorney of New York City, were chosen honorary vice-presidents; Miss Grace Knoeller, attorney of Washington, D. C., secretary; and Judge Mary Jane Sprulin, of Multnomah County Court, Oregon, treasurer.

NELL RAY CLARKE

Teaching Democracy

The Woman's National Democratic Club is to be congratulated on its enterprise and courage. Regardless of heat, it is holding a summer training school in



© Bachrach

Minnie
Fisher
Cunningham

political organization at its clubhouse in Washington this summer—running from June 14 to August 28. Democratic women from all parts of the country are being initiated into the mysteries of political organization. This is a new thing women in politics are doing—an evidence of how seriously they have taken the business of citizenship. The course consists of permanent club organization, campaign machinery, political parties and the Federal Government in action. Practice as well as theory plays a part. In the Federal Government course each afternoon will be given over to actual visits to the departments. Mrs. Minnie Fisher Cunningham, a former officer of the National League of Women Voters, is in charge of the school.

Mayors—New Style

Richmond, California, has a newly chosen woman mayor with bobbed hair and a distrust of all antis. According to newspaper reports, anti-bobbing, anti-smoking, or other anti-campaigns find no sympathy with Mrs. Mattie Chandler, who recently won the mayoralty race against nine male opponents. In spite of her aversion to reformations, Mrs. Chandler is quite conservative and her house and garden appeal to her more than magistracies.

Gertrude Bell

There has just died in Bagdad a woman who has had an important rôle in the destiny of the Middle East. As Oriental Adviser to the High Commissioner for Iraq, Gertrude Bell played a large part in the complicated drama of international affairs in Syria, Arabia and Mesopotamia since the World War. Her story will appear in the September CITIZEN.

Lucy Stone's Birthplace

The old farm where Lucy Stone was born is now offered for sale. It has been in her family for more than one hundred and twenty-five years. It is the property of her grandnephew, who is now obliged, on account of ill health and other reasons, to part with it.

The farm is beautiful land in itself, and is rich in historic associations. Here Lucy Stone was born in 1818; here she grew up; here she returned after graduating at Oberlin in 1847, the first woman in Massachusetts to take a college degree; here she came back to rest between her early lecture trips; here she was married in 1855 to Henry B. Blackwell; and here she often returned in later years to spend the summer.

On more than one occasion after her death the Massachusetts suffragists made a "pilgrimage" to the spot. They placed a memorial tablet on the house in 1915, and near it stands the tree they planted in her honor, a blue spruce.

Those who are spending the summer within motoring distance of the place would do well to go and look at it, halfway up Coy's Hill, amid picturesque scenery, about three miles from West Brookfield. It is hoped that the purchaser may be some one who will value it for its associations, as well as for its own sake.—A. S. B.

The Street of '76

(Continued from page 21)

it served as a school—the Dame School, where little men and women conned their lessons from horn books, the mistress of the house interrupting her domestic duties from time to time for recitations. The ideals of the members of the Philadelphia Teachers' Association, who now preside over the delightful replicas of old furniture and school fittings, are but the evolution of those of the Dame School.

At every step the little street reminds us that methods change because physical environment changes, but that we have improved little upon the fundamentals of living as Washington, Franklin and Jefferson knew them. The Franklin Printery, whence issued the Pennsylvania Gazette in 1729, met much the same journalistic needs that we know to—

(Continued on page 36)

day. Minutely printed papers displayed trade notices, drunken brawls, royalist diatribes, poetry, and fiction in modern proportions. Here, in a one-room brick building, one can almost see Franklin at work with the unwieldy frames for setting type by hand.

As for the fundamentals of citizenship, we have something to learn from the Revolutionists. In a tiny wooden building, called of old the Free Society Store House, the League of Woman Voters has arranged a doll exhibit showing relative voting statistics in that time and this—a veritable conscience pricker. Our civic spirit has shrunk thirty-five per cent in one hundred and fifty years!

Another reminder of loss since Revolutionary days is the Paul Revere Forge, completed by the Pennsylvania Society of New England Women in memory of the patriot whose foundry supplied the iron work for the "Constitution." There were three blacksmith shops in old High Street. This one, a friendly open affair accessible to small boys as well as to big horses, was used not only for horseshoeing but for a more artistic process—wrought iron. A brawny smith is actually at work twisting the metal into the graceful shapes which wholesale factory methods can never successfully imitate.

Many of the houses in High Street breathe this old world artistry. Built of white clapboards, nestling within colorful garden patches, their timbered interiors, rag rugs, spindle-leg chairs and polished pewter, bespeak culture and beauty.

Loxley House, one of the most charming, has an air of capricious comfort with peach-colored china and gaily designed chintz curtains. Originally it looked at High Street across flowery meadows where cows pastured. Its builder, the fiery Captain Loxley, was a great friend of the preacher, Whitefield, who often spoke from his balcony. Later the Darrachs took possession of the house, and associated it with a gallant deed. During Howe's occupation of Philadelphia, the Adjutant-General of the British army was quartered here. One night, Lydia Darrach, a young woman spirited enough to listen at keyholes in troublous times, overheard the British discussing their plans. The next day found her speeding to Frankford on the pretext of buying flour. In reality she made her way to the American lines, delivered news of a surprise attack by the British, and returned with demure face, flour in hand. The next night, when the Redcoats marched forth, they found the American camp deserted.

The Slate Roof House is another of the pioneer dwellings. In 1776 it had the honor of housing Penn during his second visit. Today it serves as headquarters for the women coming to the exposition from every State in the Union. Among these will be delegates

appointed by the Governors to choose four outstanding women in each state notable for their contributions in civics, art, literature, or music—the beginning of a Who's Who of the women of America.

Most of the houses on High Street, however, have an air of modern prosperity. Built in brick by such families of affairs as the Morrisises, the Galloways, the Shippens, they lack the quaint originality of Loxley House or the Slate Roof House. A few bathrooms added to the polished mahogany four posters and the curiously bright brass hinges would make a suitable setting for any American millionaire with ancestral tastes.

Among these was Washington's domi-



© Richard T. Dooner

CONSTANCE COCHRANE, our cover artist, comes naturally by her love of the sea. Her father was an officer of the Marine Corps—Brigadier-General Henry Clay Cochrane; she was born in the United States Navy Yard at Pensacola, Florida, and spent her childhood and youth there. No wonder that when she turned to painting, marines should be her specialty. Her canvases, rugged, wind-swept and vigorous, never fail to attract attention wherever exhibited.

Studio work and the sea, however, do not claim all of Miss Cochrane's attention. She is affiliated with numerous art associations and is actively working to create a greater appreciation of art. She is chairman of art of the Delaware County Federation of Women's Clubs—perhaps influenced by the work of her mother, Elizabeth Lull Cochrane, who is widely known in Pennsylvania club circles; Miss Cochrane is also chairman of the Ten Philadelphia Painters; member of the executive committee of the recently organized and unique Circulating Picture Club of the Art Alliance of Philadelphia, and lecturer on History and Appreciation of Art at the Philadelphia School of Design, where she received her training under Elliott Daingerfield.

cile when the seat of the government moved from New York to Philadelphia, the best single house in the city, built by Robert Morris. In the long dining-room the President held the formal afternoon *Levees*, forerunner of our later executives' "handshakings." Upstairs in the drawing rooms were the Friday evening "at homes"—the mecca of every debutante. The Daughters of the American Revolution are the present hostesses of the Continental White House, and with their caps and kerchiefs they might easily be assisting "Lady Washington."

Powdered representatives from various Southern organizations are responsible for the hospitality of the famous lodging where Jefferson is said to have composed the Declaration.

Another of the strikingly well-to-do dwellings is the Stephen Girard House. It was in 1776 that this young Frenchman came to Philadelphia, married and settled down to citizenship. Although he lived here for more than half a century he was always looked upon as a "foreigner" and his home was the center for all visiting Europeans. The house, furnished partly after the French and partly after the acquired American tastes of Girard, is fittingly sponsored by the Foreign Relations Committee of the Woman's Board, which welcomes all foreign guests at the "Sesqui."

At the upper end of High Street, the old Market House, crowned with its bell tower and overflowing horns of plenty, stands facing the Town Hall, at the lower end, with its gaol and attendant pillory and stocks. Down this passage twice a week came chained criminals on their way to be publicly punished—a sight which apparently furnished the bustling shoppers lighthearted amusement and, perhaps, a little admonition.

Across from the Quaker Meeting House, the Indian Queen Inn, with its high-backed settles flanking the huge fireplace, its scarred gate-legged tables, its invitingly displayed fruits and cakes, offers asylum to the weary of '26 as it did in '76. In the yard are large stables for racing horses—one of the fads of the time. Nearby is the town pump. To see a man with beribboned hair and knee breeches suddenly emerge from the Franklin Printery across the way, fill his bucket at the pump, and rush pell-mell back across the street, seems so much a part of the picture that for a minute one seriously questions one's twentieth centuriness. It takes a good big mental pinch to snatch the imagination away from the street's enchantment and think of train schedules or parking tags.

The Children's Bureau exhibit at the Sesqui-Centennial, and others outside the limits of the High Street will be described in a later number.



The Bookshelf



A Turkish Feminist

TO the feminist there is something more than interest in the *Memoirs of Halide Edib*. There is a revelation fairly startling in the fact that this little Turkish girl condemned to the narrow limits of the harem by Turkish custom, a member of a polygamous household, a Moslem in religion, with every instinct Asiatic, awoke to an amazed comprehension that custom had assigned women to a position of tutelage where they did not belong, and she responded to the aroused conviction and aspirations just as other little girls had done. Stripped of their environment, the little feminist girl souls, Turkish, Anglo-Saxon, Scandinavian, Dutch, saw with a common vision and followed a common leading when "the time to move had come." Little girls not feminists have always accepted whatever customs their race, religion and time have prescribed as good. Little feminists began their protests when scarcely out of their cradles. Why were they different? Were they "called" to a mission, or were they merely normal exceptions?

This Turkish girl threw off the trammels of tradition, freed herself, and led her countrywomen toward an emancipation the entire world would have pronounced impossible a few years ago. Apparently she had the help and sympathy of an extraordinarily liberal-minded father. She was sent to the American College for Girls in Constantinople, but was soon obliged to leave because the Government forbade Turkish girls to attend foreign schools. In a more tolerant period she returned, and there received the degree of Bachelor of Arts, the first Turkish woman to achieve this distinction. She was the first Turkish woman to discard the veil, and when her husband took a second wife, as he had a legal right to do in that land, she refused to live with him longer. She became a writer of novels—even best sellers. At times these stories seemed to float about the intrigues in the Court of Abdul Hamid, and in one instance she found it necessary, in consequence, to flee before the wrath of the tyrant. A refugee in England, she found a quiet nook, and there wrote another novel saucier than those which had gone before.

She was an enthusiastic believer that education would uplift her race and people to an equality with other nations, and devoted years to the organization

and inspection of schools. During the Great War, when Syria was overrun with orphan refugees, Armenians, Kurds and Arabs, "whose parents had killed each other," she was an inspector of schools and asylums. When later Kemal came to the fore, she enlisted as a sergeant in the army and was present and engaged in twenty-three days of continuous fighting against the Greeks. Under Kemal Pasha she organized the first Turkish department of education. Feminist, writer, educator, politician, soldier, breaker of age-old customs—what a record! Through it all she was a pacifist, hating war and seeing clearly the tragedy that civilized nations know no other way. Wonder woman, a star among the millions!—c. c. c.

Galsworthy Again

THE sturdy Forsythe family, their kith and kin by blood and by marriage, continue to supply Mr. John Galsworthy with creatures to illustrate his thesis or point his moral. "The Silver Spoon" follows on the heels of "The White Monkey" in time as well as in personal and national development. It concerns the England of 1926, its politics, economics, and fashions. Nominally, it pictures the fortunes of Fleur Forsythe Mont and her young husband, now a member of Parliament, but one feels constantly that the people in the book are primarily puppets through which Mr. Galsworthy's ideas are made audible and visible, that Fleur, born with a silver spoon in her mouth, spoiled, vain, and headstrong, is but a symbol of

England, soft with too many years of prosperity, unable to exercise the simpler virtues of foresight and self-denial.

It is fair to say that Mr. Galsworthy's people are puppets only if one adds that they are extraordinarily lifelike. They talk, move, react, love and hate almost as though they were human beings. But they are primarily "types"—sturdy and bull-headed old Soames Forsythe; gentle, sensitive young Michael, worried over wife and country and inadequate to their needs; fragrant and useless Fleur; Marjorie Ferrar, hectic war blossom.

The book is most interesting in its picture of present-day England, still "muddling through," still thinking of commerce, land, and labor in pre-war terms when manufacturing England was prosperous England, still hesitating to provoke its voters by taking a definite stand on anything vital.

Mr. Galsworthy is learning moderation through long experience. He advances only one panacea, and that with a wistful smile, as one who has grown painfully used to being laughed at for taking thought about Britain's problems and her future. Perhaps that wistful smile is the saddest commentary on the present quality of British foresight.

M. A.

Books on Youth

JUDGE Ben B. Lindsey's book, "The Revolt of Modern Youth," with Wainwright Evans, needed to be written, and he was precisely the person to write it. "I suppose Judge Lindsey works by a sort of rule of thumb—that he is none too familiar with the





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ALFRED A. KNOPF



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later technique." I said recently to an "expert." Quick as a flash came her answer, "We still consider him the most efficient and successful Juvenile Court Judge in the country." The book is one which needs to be read, and the persons to read it are the parents and teachers, the friends and neighbors of children and youth. That means all of us!

It would be easy to pick flaws, but what's the use? This is a record of the life now being lived by the youth of the land, Denver being a typical city. It is a record of rapidly changing standards—the youth themselves, often at painful personal cost, unconsciously or but semi-consciously setting the new ones—a record supported at every point by illustrations. What his eyes have seen and his hands handled, does the Judge set forth—usually with calm, judicial appraisal, occasionally with a passion that overflows the bounds of deliberate restraint and pours forth in a tide of indignation against those who uphold outworn conventions at the expense of living youth.

To certain standards the Judge clings with unfeigned conviction. Monogamy is one; for promiscuity he has no kindly word; to him abortion is murder. Against two conventions he turns his death-dealing guns: the prudery that leads parents and teachers to keep children in ignorance of the facts of sex and the belief that the presence or lack of a "ring" makes what is inherently wrong into

right, what is inherently right into wrong. If this sounds like dangerous teaching, read his case studies and see where you come out. He himself admits that any questioning of the marriage code contains dynamite, but he sees nothing for it but to face the facts. Indeed he believes that that way lies safety, that "even to know and admit the truth about things is curative."

Dr. Miriam Van Waters's little book, "*Youth in Conflict*," is also from the realm of the Juvenile Court. She is master of the newer technique, but she uses it always humanly. It cannot, in fact, be otherwise used. Its very essence is human understanding and sympathy.

Her emphasis is different from Lindsey's. The children described are for the most part younger, and they are quite unconscious of what is wrong with them. What is wrong, the author shows, is emotional conflict. She takes us through a day at the juvenile court; then she takes us back into the situations out of which the children came—conflicts in the home and the school, conflicts in the youths' work relations and in the community.

The second part of the book deals with the adjustment of delinquency—a thrilling record. We have indeed set our feet on the highway to a new sort of world when in even a few centers such work as Dr. Van Waters describes is going forward. But the journey will be long and arduous. Alas, how many children must still suffer miserably while we are raising up officers and teachers and mothers wise in the new ways of dealing with child life—for we have made but a beginning of discovering the ways. The cause of childhood will be measurably advanced, though, by the wide reading and pondering and discussion of this big little book.

Allan A. Hunter's book, "*Youth's Adventure*," is by a youth—obviously not the type described above by the two judges. He takes us into that small but important section of the youth movement where highly intelligent and idealistic young folk are thinking and acting. Probably only an occasional youth holds Hunter's views on war, which he describes as a dug-out to be abandoned; on our economic system, which he believes must be organized on a "functional" or service basis; on the relations between men and women, which he holds offer the chance for comradeship too precious to be easily broken by divorce, too immensely significant in its power of reproduction to be used indulgently, yet

too unique in value to be treated ascetically. But for the sake of these few—or by their efforts mayhap—the Sodom and Gomorrah of our modern society will be spared.—WINIFRED L. CHAPPELL.

One Cost of Cotton

(Continued from page 22)

books. She was allus bringin' the chile books ter read at home whar thar's cows to milk, garden to tend an' cookin' an' washin'. Then she filled her haid with notions about high school an' things goin' on out in the worl' that don't consarn us, till she got her right restless an' onsettled in her min'. I'm here ter say that I got enough of that. I didn't go to las' county co't jes ter pass the time o' day. That teacher has been transferred to another school." And that was that.

"When the next school begun an' we hadn't got help yit, mebbe she did n't r'ar an' pitch when she had to go to the fiel' again. She was like a young filly bein' broke ter harness. But patience an' a steady han' brings 'em 'roun' all right. Arter she foun' her pace, thar was no stoppin' her. She led the bunch jes like in school an' Sunday-school an' all our goin's-on, she had to be the bell cow. I reckon it's a good thing she was so big an' stout or she wouldn't 'a' stood up under it as well as she did. Yet seein' how things turned out makes me wonder sometimes ef her sperrit didn't run away with her strength. Mebbe I ought to 'a' held her in mo'.

"Yo' know what a crap we had two ye'r ago. Nothin' like it sence the war. Cotton stood shoulder high an' not a weevil nor army worm in the fiel'. For a long time my womenfolks had been a-pesterin' me an' Junior ter ride ter town with us in the car, but you know, mister, Saturday is a busy day an' hit's not allus handy. Wall, that fall, every-thing was settin' pretty an' I tol' the crowd that ef they'd git in the crap befo' hit was all muddled up by the fall rains. I'd git 'em a little tourin' car all ther own.

"Man, 'twas a sight ter see them women work. That car was like a bone to a passel o' hongry dawgs. You'd 'a' thought they had never been offen the place befo'. Ruby 'specially acted plumb crazy like she was gittin' out o' jail.

THE Library of Congress in Washington needs for its files certain CITIZEN pages which we can not supply. The only whole issue wanted is September 23, 1922. In addition, they lack the title page and index for volumes I (June to November, 1917), II (December, 1917, to May, 1918), III (June, 1918, to May, 1919) and IV (June, 1919, to June, 1920). If by chance any reader of library can supply the missing pages, please send them to THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, Washington, D. C.

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Memoirs of Halidé Edib, Century, New York. \$4.00.

The Silver Spoon, Scribner's, New York. \$2.00.

The Revolt of Modern Youth, Boni & Liv-
eright, New York. \$3.00.

Youth in Conflict, New Republic Publish-
ing Company, New York. \$1.00.

Youth's Adventure, Appleton, New York.
\$1.25.

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From sun ter sun, they was in the fiel', han's a-flyin' an' tongues a-waggin'. In ther min's them women druv that car to Fayetteville an' Durham an' Somerset. They even thought they went to Wilmington to see the boats an' swimmers an' sharks an' things. Hit wouldn't 'a' 'sprised me ter ketch 'em pickin' cotton in bathin' suits, only they knowed good an' well I wouldn't stan' fer nothin' like that.

"We was havin' regler cotton weather, hot an' steamy all day an' wus, endurin' the night. Yo' could fair see the cotton grow. But what with the heat an' mosquitoes an' stiddy days pickin', with no restful sleep at night, I'll say we was about tuckered out. Even Ruby would start down her row, of mornin's, like she was draggin' a thirty poun' poke, but roundin' up her crowd as she went. Finally, 'bout three o'clock one day we missed her. Her mammy thought mebbe she had gone for another poke or for a drink of water. But arter while, thar she was a-lyin' under the shade o' the cotton row, her face as red as fire an' her han's an' feet like ice. We emptied the cotton from a sheet an' carried her to the house. Of co'se there was no doctor nigher'n Fayetteville, but we wropped her haid in col' towels, put hot irons to her han's an' feet an' done everything we knowed.

"I cain't onderstan' it," he expostulated. "Choppin' an' pickin' ain't hard work, an' chillen all likes ter go to the patch with ther famblies an' do ther part. My wife an' me was raised up in the cotton fiel' an' Ruby was bawn ter this kin' of work. I never would'a' believed she could give out like this. Would n't you think any chile 'd know when ter stop?" And he mopped his brow in real distress. "Then even arter this happened, Ruby had allus been so stout that we 'lowed she'd be all right agin, come col' weather, but two winters has come an' gone an' she's still puny."

Mr. McNeil was bewildered. "I never follered l'arnin' much," he said, "an' mebbe I figgered it out wrong. Junior wanted work an' he got it. Ruby wanted schoolin' an' I would n't let her have it. Now hit looks like she has lost work, schoolin' an' health to boot. She mought 'a' been right when she said she could make her l'arnin' worth mo' ter me than all the cotton she could pick."

Every Woman's Home

(Continued from page 20)

through space to which men cling like rust. To endure it man must build himself little citadels, little oases of humanity. He must surround himself with people and furniture and books and wall paper and cats and dogs that he knows and that know him. He must be able to return to this home that he has

created in order to reassemble his personality. For personality, too, is a dispersive thing, continually disintegrating. It is like dust blown down the street before the wind, sometimes scattered over the surrounding lawns so that one particle does not know another, and sometimes gathered together into little eddies, miniature whirlpools. And a home of one's own is a sort of precipitated personality to which a wanderer can return and reassemble his lost self.

In addition it is perhaps the most important single agency in the development of the social ideals of the individual. For in the home the individual learns by imitation those resultants of centuries of folk experience that we call social morals. In brief, the home is quite literally "the sacred refuge of our life." It may, or may not be, so history shows us, the place in which grains of wheat are ground into flour, or flax is woven into cloth, or meat is smoked, or vegetables are cooked, or soup is made, whether from a can or raw materials.

Now granted that the activities of the home have changed in the past without destroying it, can we so arrange those that remain as to free the woman for an outside job, or as to permit her to become a specialist at home, without sacrificing its valuable aspects?

The Home Has Changed

Possibly to our surprise, we find that the more important changes have already been made. The change from the home education of the child to education outside the home in a school is a much more stupendous one than is the change from homemade to baker's bread. And this in turn, like the change from the family cow to bought milk, is more far-reaching than would be the change from having the dishes washed in our own sinks to having them washed in a community kitchen from which we might order our soups and roasts just as today we order our French pastries and boiled ham from delicatessen stores. If we can trust other people to raise and slaughter and cure our meats for us, surely we can trust others to roast them.

Not that a woman need ever cut herself off from the pleasure of roasting them herself when the impulse is on her. She can indulge her occasional desire to supply the family food with her own hands, just as a man occasionally indulges his desire for elemental activities by going camping, chopping the wood for his own fire and bringing the water from the spring. But she need not delude herself into thinking she is making a serious economic contribution when she does this, or that it will permanently satisfy her energies.

All the home's activities have not gone out of it, of course. There remain cooking, dish-washing, the family laundry, bed-making, cleaning and the care of the children. A pathetically emaciated list,

we see, compared with the days when the mother was the agriculturist and craftsman, teacher, doctor and nurse. Rich and upper middle class mothers, it is to be noted, seldom perform these tasks themselves anyway, yet their homes are not, by and large, any less successful than those in which the mother performs them with her own hands. For the moment let us leave little children out of consideration. Children over six go to school during practically all that portion of the day when the mother would be working outside. The clothes are already very largely being washed in steam laundries. The more difficult cooking is already largely being done in bakeries. The dish-washing would be materially reduced by having the rest of the cooking done outside, and the cleaning is infinitely less in the compact modern house than in the rambling old one adapted to household industries now no longer performed in it.

Trained workers equipped with all the latest labor-saving devices can come in by the hour to do the cleaning and washing up that remains. A small proportion of the mother's wages will pay for this service, which will only require a few hours weekly. If the family prefers to eat at home the food can be sent in hot from central kitchens, just as our very perishable ice-cream is at present sent in from outside, though it used al-

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ways to be made at home; or it can be eaten in club or community dining rooms, or in restaurants. Each of these steps, and there are equally practical alternatives for each, has its attendant difficulties, which space forbids my discussing here in detail. But none of the difficulties approaches in magnitude the physical, mental and economic disorders that arise from maintaining a whole sex as conscious or unconscious parasites.

The difficulties suggested by Miss Humphrey in the *June WOMAN CITIZEN* are not involved in the changes suggested. Must we eat the same food, wear the same clothes, think the same thoughts? she asks. Not at all. Specialization makes for variety. The old household unit that raised all its own food and made all its own clothes had precious little variety in either. And its food and clothes strangely resembled its neighbors', because they were conditioned by the same climate and the same primitive instruments. Only when men specialize in growing different kinds of food and cooking different kinds of dishes, in raising different kinds of cotton, making different fabrics and designing different gowns, is the variety in which we all delight achieved. And specialization is made possible by that modern division of labor which it is the object of the changes here proposed to secure for woman as well as for man. The community kitchen will be able to offer cheaply a variety of food that it would ruin the individual housewife to achieve.

Specialization vs. Standardization

Emphatically we need not think the same thoughts. Do I need to think the same thoughts you think because I go to the same store from which you buy your Paris gown to buy my Russian refugee blouse? Do we cease to do things in loving human ways when we specialize, that is to say, when we learn to do one thing supremely well? The monotonous work untrained women will undoubtedly have to do in factories (great numbers of them are already doing it) will be no more monotonous than that they already do at home. Unlike their home drudgery it will have the stimulating pleasures of companionship, and it will be more productive and better paid. While the specialized work the trained woman can do, in scientific research, as a doctor, a teacher, a nurse, a dietitian, a playground director, a bank cashier, a designer, an architect, will be infinitely more rewarding. Does Miss Humphrey really think that the elimination from the average modern home of the little cooking that is now done in it, and the absence during nursery school hours of the younger children, would make it less home-like than a "frank hotel"? Any given home has children under school age only for a few years. Does it cease to become a

home when those children reach the age of six and go to the public school?

Miss Humphrey, like many other earnest critics of change, has been boxing with shadows. She has been criticizing the plan for qualities it fortunately does not have. And perhaps the most laughable of all her misconceptions is that of the horrible baby factory to which she imagines I would have mothers send their children under six.

This has very rightly been called the age of the child. Mothers who used to think they had done their duty by their little children when they let them kick around under foot while they baked the bread and washed the dishes and raised an unhealthy dust from the carpets, now realize that it is cruelty to a little child to try to make him conform himself to an adult world. This new understanding led first to the individual home nursery, possible only for well-to-do parents, and it has now produced the delightful nursery schools where little children play with others of their own age under the most healthy and pleasant conditions ingenuity has been able to devise, and under the charge of trained teachers, who are aided in the physical

care by visiting nurses and doctors. I have never known a mother who had access to such a school who has failed to avail herself of it. She rejects as selfish any preference she may have to keep the child for her own enjoyment. Such schools could be made widespread just as easily as has the public school for older children. The mother who sends her six-year-old child to the public school does not need to give up all supervision of its mental and spiritual development, nor need the mother who sends her two-year-old to a nursery school.

Central Kitchens?

This necessarily short summary leaves many questions unanswered. Central kitchens, for example, are at present expensive luxuries. A widespread demand would, however, immediately produce sufficient competition to bring the prices down to the actual cost of the product plus a reasonable profit. The benefits of large-scale production would then accrue to the purchaser and the food would actually be cheaper than that cooked in individual kitchens. There is the baby under two, about whom many suggestions can be made. There are a hundred other points for the consideration of which I must abuse the reader's patience by referring him to my more detailed discussion in "Woman's Dilemma."

I am far from imagining that any perfect plan can be drawn up beforehand. Only by the usual human method of trial and error will the most successful rearrangements be worked out. But the chief difficulties that have so far presented themselves can be solved by a fraction of the thought that men have given, let us say, to flying, or to making the human voice carry from New York to London.

There remains the intensely interesting question, more interesting and more fundamental than the comparatively simple changes in the household mechanism, whether woman is physically and mentally able to compete with man, how different man and woman are and how they are different. This is the real crux of the matter. For if we find, as we do, that the differences artificially imposed are contrary to nature and have adversely affected the health and happiness of both sexes, if we conclude, as we cannot fail to after a thoughtful examination of the evidence, that woman should be given an equal opportunity with man to develop her native talents, instead of having them forced into a predetermined and increasingly meagre mould, if in short we think that she also should be expected or allowed to make an adult contribution to the wealth and well-being of the race, then we shall find it simple indeed to solve these last few steps in the modernization of the home.

EVOLUTION

THE SPINSTER

By Barbara More

I.

*She spends her days in shy, yet eager reaching
Out here and there,
In breathless, feverish watching for a glimmer
From anywhere
Which may indeed bespeak a human spirit
Truly akin,
One that can bring fulfillment, understanding—
Make life begin.*

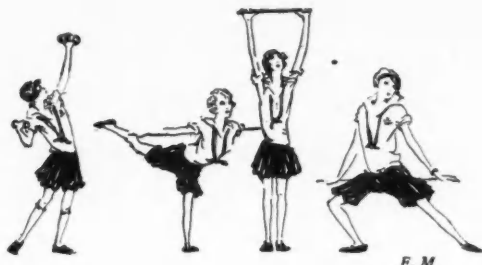
*Her May-time's going fast, yet she keeps seeking
The perfect thing,
And has no eye or ear for lesser offerings
The day can bring.
The dreamed-of, vital, satisfying living
May never come;
She lets all other joys go skipping by her
Awaiting one.*

II.

*Life is a challenge and a high adventure
To such as she;
There's need for courage if she is to meet it
All gallantly.
The road that's fairest, finest for a woman,
She holds it dear,
And why she's missed her true way to that
highroad
Is never clear.*

*But there are other paths to be discovered
By staunch of heart.
She spurs her mind and spirit on to finding
Her own real part
In all the maze; and Beauty, Gladness meet her
Where Bleakness stood;
With an abounding joy she tastes of living
And finds it good.*

Health



Talks

F. M.

The Water Route to Health

By GULIELMA F. ALSOP

COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AT BARNARD

Eight glasses of water daily—a cold morning bath—a warm bath at night are on the itinerary

HYDROTHERAPY sounds almost too formidable for household use, but nevertheless it offers many aids to bodily comfort and health, available without sojourn at a medicinal bathing establishment.

The use of water to produce health can at once be divided into two simple classes, the use of cold water and of hot.

The internal use of cold water requires at least eight glasses daily. For all normal people this water drinking should be distributed somewhat as follows: two glasses upon rising, one glass at each meal, one glass between each two meals. This will bring the last glass at bedtime. For those whose systems are accustomed to water, one glass at bedtime will cause no discomfort or wakefulness and will provide the kidneys with sufficient fluid for their long night's work. For workers who cannot conveniently get the glass of water between meals, it is better to drink two glasses at each meal than to reduce the quantity of water drunk during the day. The old idea of the harmfulness of water at meals has been largely discredited.

For those with a tendency to constipation the morning glass or two of cold water may have the juice of a lemon added.

Many cases of headache can be cured within two hours by the liberal drinking of cold water—about eight or ten glasses within two hours. This should be done only by normal individuals, with no kidney, heart or blood pressure symptoms.

In some cases of indigestion a pinch of soda bicarbonate in a glass of cold water after meals will lessen the discomfort, though this is not a practice to

be relied upon. The indigestion should be cured, not endured and constantly treated.

Cold water externally is one of the greatest aids to health and beauty. The cold stimulating morning bath should be taken by all members of the household who have been O.K.'d for it by their family physician. As a means of toning up the system, promoting a good breakfast appetite and a good morning digestion, it is invaluable. It also adjusts our sluggish indoor-skins to the sharp impact of sudden cold and so lessens sensitiveness to drafts. This cold morning bath may be taken in several ways, according to the facilities of the bathroom and the vigor of the individual: a cold morning sponge, the cold shower, and, for the truly vigorous, the cold tub plunge.

The effect of the cold morning tub is also to stimulate metabolism and it is especially good for the fat and for those of a languorous morning temperament. This stimulating effect has led to the widespread use of various sprays and showers in bathing establishments. No such specialized medicinal use of cold water should be taken without a doctor's order.

Cold water, not hot, should be used for all cleansing purposes except at bedtime.

Seashore and lake bathing provide the stimulating effect of cold water combined with sunshine and vigorous exercise. They are very beneficial if taken in moderation, but may be extremely exhausting if taken to excess on a short vacation. Twenty minutes in the water is sufficient for ordinary city dwellers on a vacation, in the region of the North Atlantic states. More is exhausting.

Hot water serves utterly different

uses. At the onset of a cold a glass of hot water with the juice of a lemon may abate the severity of the symptoms. In cases of indigestion hot water sipped very slowly, without any medication at all, often works better than the cold water and the soda bicarbonate. If taken on an empty stomach before a meal it soothes the stomach and so lessens the appetite and is a legitimate part of a reduction diet.

Hot water externally has the opposite effect from cold water—soothing, relaxing. A hot bath is a poor morning habit, but a good evening habit. The temperature of the bath should be adjusted to the system of each individual, so that the desired relaxing and soporif-

Not one in a thousand

HOW many women have said to their husbands, "Will you promise me to get examined and look after your health?" And how many husbands have answered, "Yes, I promise. I'll do it next week sure." And how many husbands have kept their promise? Not one in a thousand.

In no relationship of life is the practice of closing the stable door after the horse has escaped so stupid, wasteful, and dangerous as in this matter of neglecting our health. Get in touch with the Home Office of the Life Extension Institute and inquire about its health examinations for yourself or for any member of your family.

LIFE EXTENSION INSTITUTE, Inc.

25 West 43rd Street, New York
Telephone: Vanderbilt 1494

No medical treatment is included in the Institute's health services and no individual agencies for treatment are named. The Institute will tell you how modern science is equipped to serve you and protect you against quacks and pseudo-scientific cults.

erous result is obtained. Those who say a hot bath makes them wakeful take it too hot. The water should be just comfortable to lie in and soak, not hot enough to steam the body and the window panes and mirrors. The warmth relaxes all the muscles and so prepares for sleep. It also causes a different blood distribution, drawing the surplus blood from the brain and internal organs to the skin.

This change in blood distribution was the great remedial power in the old-fashioned mustard foot bath, which is just as valuable a household remedy as it ever was, and unjustly fallen into disrepute. In colds, often in headaches, the hot foot bath, in which a little mustard is put to magnify the action, draws the blood from the head and lessens the head congestion. It should be taken for ten or fifteen minutes, until the feet and legs are bright red and somewhat swollen with the excess blood drawn to them.

In all cases of sprains, bruises, muscle twists hot compresses or hot bathing and

soaking are the most beneficial home remedy. A sprained ankle should be immersed in hot water for at least ten minutes. A knee should be swathed in a Turkish towel wrung out of hot water. This relieves the pain and hastens the return to normal. The pain of a frontal sinus infection is markedly lessened and the healing promoted by prolonged hot compresses. Hot water and soap are the ideal cleansing method for the body and should be used every night.

The more elaborate uses of water in promoting health are to be found in the famous medicinal bathing establishments all the world over. Many of these health-resort bath waters have been found to contain more or less of radium emanations and are of more than psychologic benefit. The routine of life and the normalization of the patient's daily habits aid the cure. These bathing resorts are especially valuable in all kinds of rheumatic diseases, arthritis, lumbago, neuritis, and, as in the waters of Nauheim, of heart cases. All nations, ancient and modern, occidental and oriental, practice the habit of bath cures.

Pointing the Spotlight

(Continued from page 14)

Little wonder that, according to Mrs. Routzahn, there are any number of good jobs but very few qualified to fill them!

A perfect fit, however, into Mrs. Routzahn's description of the ideal person for social publicity, is Clare Tousley, extension secretary of the New York Charity Organization Society. Beginning as a case worker in a district office of the organization twelve years ago, Miss Tousley today handles all publicity and financial appeals. Because of her long and varied experience she can talk or write with conviction, understanding and vividness about every phase of C. O. S. Service.

Although a modest person, Miss Tousley boasts that she can get anything into the papers that she wants to place, for the very reason that editors trust her as a social worker rather than as a mere "publicity artist."

"When I was new at my publicity job," she relates to illustrate her point, "I went to a certain editor with a story and asked for space. He said he couldn't use the copy because he hadn't much use for 'charity.' 'Now,' I said, 'you get lots of hard luck letters from people, don't you, and you turn a reporter out to find the facts and sometimes you publish the letter or a story to get public response.' He admitted he did. 'Before you make up your mind about 'charity,' said I, 'won't you turn over the next few letters you get to the C. O. S. and let us do the case work?' This appealed to him as a sporting chance, and for the next few weeks we took over his news-

paper applicants. When I went back to him a month later he was so satisfied with the results that he was not only willing to publish the first story I submitted, but anything that we wanted to get across in the future."

Whereas editors, thanks perhaps to Miss Tousley and others like her, are fairly easy to approach with stories about philanthropic undertakings, they are adamant when it comes to stories with a commercial flavor, which they feel rightfully belong to the paid advertising pages.

It is only when the business press agent is so skillful as to conceal the commercial purport of her story under real news value that an editor will relent. An amusing instance is that of a press agent in the employ of a hair net manufacturer who sought to overcome the hair net slump due to the "bob" by writing up interviews with Mary Pickford and other famous long-haired beauties in which "woman's crowning glory" was frequently and particularly emphasized. She may have failed in her ulti-

CONCERNING US

ARE you acquainted with every one here?—meaning in this number?

MRS. CATT and MRS. BROWN—yes. And Catherine Hackett, your Washington correspondent. DR. BRADLEY you have met once before. She is one of the best-informed people in the country on the health needs of women and children, and a frequent contributor to magazines.

MILDRED WERTHEIMER, who reviews Current Events for us this month, is on the staff of the Foreign Policy Association. She is just back from a number of weeks of observation in Europe, so writes her news with a fresh perspective.

JUDGE GREGORY, opponent of uniform marriage and divorce laws, is lawyer and judge in Louisville, Kentucky. He is well known in the South.

MRS. PARSONS, author of "Woman's Dilemma," who comments on Zephine Humphrey's earlier comment, gave up magazine work to write this interesting book. Once upon a time she was a farm manager.

DR. ALSOP, who looks after your health, writes from the country: "Meantime, I caught five trout for breakfast." She deserves vacation-with-trout after passing in review hundreds of Barnard College girls as well as teaching them.

MILDRED ADAMS—CITIZEN readers know her by a long list of delightful personality studies—went to Philadelphia to see Agnes Repplier for you. We do wish there had been a reigning cat.

Don't overlook Mrs. TILTON just because she is in small print (page 45.) In her work with the Anti-Saloon League and the Parents and Teachers Association she is on the prohibition battlefield.

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mate aim, but she certainly got several interviews past the editor's desk!

It is such women—Eula McClary it was—who have raised the commercial press agent to more respected heights. Miss McClary has her own offices and is, therefore, able to carry as many accounts as she desires. Among those she has handled are the Life Extension Institute, the ribbon industry, Fleischer's Yarns, automobile shows.

The oldest incorporated woman's agency began, as did so much publicity, with the war. At that time two young newspaper women went into Y. W. C. A. publicity, and presently set up their own bureau, the first of its kind. Headed by Ruth Byers, Pauline Mandigo and Rosepha P. Chisholm, the Phoenix News Publicity Bureau now handles many kinds of organizations, but no personal publicity. Such social agencies as the New York Association for the Blind and the League for Political Education are among its clients. But its distinguishing interest is politics. From the time when women were first taken into the political committees, the Phoenix Bureau was responsible for the woman side of the New York State and the Republican National Committee publicity.

A cross between commercial and personal publicity is involved in the job of Ruth Raphael, publicity director for the publishing house of Harper Brothers. "The most interesting part of my work," she says, "is the publication of an author's first book. It's exciting to launch a new name . . . and then the author of a first novel is almost always so appealing."

"We publish about one hundred and fifty books each year, and I do all the publicity work on every single one of them. My time, necessarily, must be occupied in gaining interest for the book rather than for the author. Although there are 'human interest' stories to write about the authors themselves, that is the least difficult part of my work, since most of them have led colorful lives."

One might go on and on, to the length of a full-sized novel, telling about all the clever, charming, capable feminine members to be found in all our large cities in this interesting profession. There is, for instance, Ruth Benedict, who is not a little responsible for the gratifying growth of the Theatre Guild; there is Marion Spitzer, who has the distinction of being the first woman publicity agent in the vaudeville world; there is Ann G. Ayres, who functions for Henry Savage; there is Katherine Leckie, who launched the Ford Peace Ship into its sea of publicity—as one incident in her long, distinguished career; there is Lucy Bacon, publicity director for the Chicago Council of Social Agencies; there are Julia Hinaman of Hartford and Georgia Bacon of Cleveland; there is Helen Hoerle, who put

the American Woman's Association on the map.

It seems that it really is true, as a mere man once said: "The best way to advertise is to tell a woman something in her ear. She will see that the whole world hears about it."

Washington

(Continued from page 9)

A serious situation created by the inability of the Senate to speed up under pressure of time is in radio. The Dill bill, proposing an independent commission to control radio, was passed two days before adjournment, leaving only twenty-four hours for Senate and House conferees to draft a compromise between it and the White bill leaving radio control under Secretary Hoover, which had been passed by the House. The House and Senate rushed through a joint emergency resolution limiting all radio licenses to ninety days, subject to renewal, to enable the Commerce Department to keep a firm hand on the industry until legislation could be passed. But the resolution failed to become a law because it reached the President too late for his signature before Congress adjourned. An opinion from the Attorney General that the Commerce Department has no legal authority to enforce its regulations was the final development to break down

completely the system of Government control.

In number of important investigations and attendant publicity, Congress has established a record. It remains for the next session to prove whether it will put the results on a back shelf for a permanent exhibit, or whether it will use them in devising permanent remedies for demonstrated miscarriages of law and justice in Governmental activities.

A complete investigation into the Government's administration of seized enemy property was authorized by the Senate in its final session, the probe being ordered chiefly because of Senator King's charges that the Alien Property Custodian's office has defrauded German owners of this property of millions of dollars by selling to American firms valuable German patents and physical properties at a fraction of their real worth.

At the moment when Senator Borah, chairman of the committee, had everything in readiness to open the hearings, with a dull news season offering a golden opportunity for front-page publicity, it was discovered that through an oversight in the terms of the resolution no funds were available and the investigation could not begin until Congress remedies the defect.

The Senate Campaign Investigation Committee has decided to give the Middle West a "close-up" of a Congressional

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GOVERNMENTAL bodies are bending every effort to curtail public expenditures and at the same time maintain efficient public service. In the establishment of an economical procedure covering all phases of municipal activity, it has been clearly demonstrated that the introduction of modern mechanical devices, up-to-date equipment and progressive measures have all paved the way for great economies.

EXPENSIVE ELECTIONS

However, despite the great forward steps that have been taken, but very little progress has been made in many municipalities and other political units looking towards greater efficiency and economy in the conduct of elections. Voting Machines are designed to render this beneficial service and based upon the experience of hundreds of communities, covering a period of more than a quarter of a century, this mechanical device will reduce election costs.

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Manufacturers of Voting Machines

JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

committee in action, and will shortly convene in Chicago to find out just how Illinois went about the defeat of Senator McKinley, staunch Administration candidate for re-election.

Administration officials show pained surprise over the popular references to this investigation as the "slush fund investigation," but the designation is too firmly established in newspaper parlance to be discarded, even on the gentle hint from Secretary Mellon that he considered the term just a little vulgar and never used it himself. Much astonishment was caused by the revelations from political bosses of Pennsylvania of expenditures running into the millions; and much will be heard of it during the fall campaigns. Threats that Vare, if elected, could never be seated if the Senate is to maintain its self-respect were made by the Progressives and the Democrats.

The hearing brought a long-expected clash when Wayne B. Wheeler, legal counsel of the powerful Anti-Saloon League, was brought on the stand ostensibly to explain political activities of his organization in the Pennsylvania

campaign, but really to enable Senator Reed of Missouri, to whom the League and Mr. Wheeler are anathema, to put him through a detailed examination in the effort to "get something" on the prohibitionists. Mr. Wheeler is well versed in the ways of Senatorial inquisitors. He refused to be cowed by the menacing looks and the enormous cigar which Senator Reed chewed viciously. The Anti-Saloon League, he said, had collected approximately three and one half million dollars from 1920 to 1925, and expended approximately the same sum. He defended its political activities as legitimate and proper, and politely retired from the witness stand to collect all records of the League for the perusal of the committee. A few days later, it was brought out that the Association Opposed to the Prohibition Amendment, which has been in existence for six years but has only engaged in large-scale activities during the second half of that period, has collected \$1,500,000 since its organization and is now receiving donations from its supporters to the sum of \$40,000 a month.

The only tangible result of the investigation so far is a bill passed by both houses requiring every appointee to a federal office to file an affidavit stating that no consideration has been promised or paid for the office in question. Senator Robert M. La Follette, stirred by the revelations of enormous expenditures in the Pennsylvania campaign, sought to block the possible seating of the Republican nominee, W. S. Vare, by a resolution providing that a senator should not spend more than \$10,000 to \$25,000 in the primary campaign. As managers for the successful Vare-Biedleman ticket admitted spending \$596,000, Mr. Vare would have been automatically barred, had the resolution, introduced on the closing day, carried. Senator Ralph Cameron, staunch Republican from Arizona, blocked action by the time-honored expedient of getting the floor and refusing to yield to anyone until the gavel fell for adjournment.

Senator La Follette is apparently accepted as the Senate's official Progressive, through his appointment to the special committees on campaign expenditures and Tariff Commission investigation, on both of which the resolutions called for a "Progressive Republican" as one of the five members.

Probably none of the last-minute failures of the Senate has aroused such indignation and surprise as the refusal of opponents of the Sheppard-Towner Maternity and Infancy Act to allow the bill for an extension to come to a vote. The measure extending the act for two years, with an annual appropriation of \$1,240,000, passed by an overwhelming majority in the House, but came upon evil times when the Senate Committee on Education and Labor,

headed by Senator Phipps of Colorado, reported it out, with an amendment that the extension should be for one year only. This complicated the situation. Some of the bill's most earnest supporters were unwilling to vote for it in its weaker edition. A test vote showed that it would have passed the Senate by a safe margin with the amendment stricken out.

The old argument of state's rights, a noble doctrine which has been made to serve many a questionable end, was marshaled forth in the guise of a stalking horse for opponents of the bill. Unquestionably many of these opponents are sincere, but the methods adopted by the ones who are not have unfortunately tarred them all with the same brush.

The report was literally "talked to death" by Senators Reed of Missouri and King of Utah; not that they converted any number of its advocates, but that they drew out discussion to such a length that the Senate was glad to turn to any other measure less calculated to stir them to oratorical outbursts. Such assertions as Senator Reed's that "this



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bill has never saved a human life and never done any good to a human being except individuals who have drawn salaries under it," with Senator King's declaration that "it seeks to perpetuate an undemocratic and a paternalistic policy which was adopted in a moment of hysteria and as a result of adroit and subtle propaganda," undoubtedly alienated from their camp many who would have listened to sounder arguments free from personal malice. One of the most amazing demonstrations of hostility came from the *Woman Patriot Publishing Company*, which, through Senator Bayard of Delaware, was granted thirty-four pages of the *Congressional Record* of July 8 for a memorial remonstrating against the bill.

The valiant efforts of Senator Cope-land and Senator Sheppard to bring the measure to a vote might have availed in the face of anything except an imminent adjournment and the farm legislation tangle. Senator Reed, on the day the bill was reported, kept the floor until the farm bill automatically came up in the afternoon session. On July 1 it went into the discard for the first session with hundreds of less important measures, by the simple process of the presiding officer announcing immediately after it was reported as "next in order," that "the bill will be passed over."

"Over," shouted several senators, when the subject came up, and over it went.

Whether the bill can be passed early in the next session largely depends, according to its proponents, on whether the women citizens who believe in the work will take the trouble to make their support felt.

"The Marriage Mess"

(Continued from page 23)

answer may be found in Section 1, Article IV, of the Constitution of the United States:

"Full faith and credit shall be given in each State to the public acts, records, and judicial proceedings of every other State. And the Congress may by general laws prescribe the manner in which such acts, records, and proceedings shall be proved, and the effect thereof."

The Supreme Court of the United States in the case of *Haddock vs. Haddock* 201 U. S. 562 held this provision to apply to divorce cases. It is now the supreme law of the land, despite all effort or power of state courts or legislatures to evade it. Under this section of the Constitution, as well as under Section 2, Article III, Congress has full power to enact a general law that will compel all states to recognize the validity of the judgments of every state as to subject matter and between parties within the jurisdiction of the courts of the several states.

The Letter Box

A WELL-KNOWN woman Dry leader analyzes Wet strategy in the letter of comment which follows. Mrs. Tilton's opinion is well worth hearing.

EVERYBODY must feel grateful to Mrs. Catt for her strong editorial on prohibition, "The Referendum," in your issue of June, 1926. It was like a searchlight showing up the plan of the enemy of prohibition.

The New York papers gave the idea that when the Judiciary Committee reported unfavorably on the 59 beer bills before Congress, the Wets felt great chagrin. Now, I cannot believe that the Wets ever wanted those bills reported out favorably. They had them there merely for publicity purposes, which they certainly served well, as they brought about the Wet and Dry hearings before Congress. But the Wets knew, had those bills been reported out favorably, they would never have passed Congress, for Congress is dry.

Again, take the call for a national referendum. The Wets could not have wanted that reported out favorably though the Wet papers bemoaned the unfavorable reports from the committee. The Wets know that were a Referendum put to this country today the Drys would win overwhelmingly. That is, if the referendum were put before the country as it would have to be—each state counting as a unit. A population referendum that would let New York and Philadelphia with its newly-arrived masses possibly out-vote the West and the South, is not to be thought of. As one of the Senators pointed

out, the Wets are for state rights when it comes to allowing each state to make its own alcoholic content, but they are not for state rights when they want a national referendum.

In short, the Wets are running a publicity campaign. But the object is to fan up discontent until they can really put in the only measure that would effect anything—repeal.

It simply means that the prohibition question has now arrived in the East. It has come to the Big Cities. The South and West are converted but prohibition has never yet gone through the dry wringer in our Big Cities. Note well that in the South and the West there was a long campaign before prohibition became a settled policy. Ohio had to have four referenda on her ballot before the policy became stable. Now the East has got to be put through the same process. The whole point is this, that the South and the West, the middle class everywhere and the women shall hold fast the vision of the betterment of mankind that lies in prohibition enforced till the big cities are converted. In other words, we now have a campaign between the Backbone of the country and the Big Cities of the country. Remember, the Big City is always the last hurdle that reforms have to take. The Big City has now come to this last hurdle. Let us stand firm in the four or five years ahead of us when the Big Cities have to come finally to a realizing sense that prohibition enforced is the only way to reduce the drink evil to a minimum.

ELIZABETH TILTON.

Cambridge, Mass.

A MOUNT HOLYOKE Junior rises to question the main point of the article on Mount Holyoke's system of student self-government written by

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Dr. Mary E. Woolley, the college President, for the April CITIZEN. College girls haven't appeared often enough in our pages—we welcome them.

There is a minority at Mount Holyoke College who are unfortunate enough to disagree with their president on the subject of college government. The smoking question is too small a thing to waste words over, but I might say in passing that I do not know of any student who favored smoking in the college buildings, while a large number—perhaps a majority—would not even have allowed it on the campus proper. Our chief difference with Miss Woolley, however, is in our inability to see why the student body cannot be self-determining.

Suppose the student body, as one unit among the various units making up a college, be given full authority in its own sphere. It would have no ambition to run the college; it would seek only to regulate the personal conduct of the students. Such a system would *not* mean "the divine right of the individual to do just as he pleases"; the student body might indeed do as it pleased, but the individual, as in any democracy, would have to conform to the will of the majority. In return for the authority conferred upon it, the student body would assume full responsibility for its actions in the eyes of the world. It is this sense of responsibility, essential to good citizenship, which the students can not and do not have under the present limited system.

The administration, in surrendering its constitutional power, would gain a far greater moral power, and would stand in the position of adviser to the student body. Between the administration, the faculty, and the student body—all groups of high intelligence, though differing in experience—we should expect a finer kind of cooperation than is now possible. No real cooperation can exist between groups not on the same constitutional level. A recognition of this principle is implied in the statement published several months ago by President Park of Bryn Mawr, who said that she felt she had no right to invalidate an action of the student body.

All self-determining bodies make mistakes, of course, though the average college student might be expected to make no more than the average voter. But we have come to believe that democracy is, in the long run, the best way of managing our affairs, and that only by having the opportunity to make mistakes and to experience the effects of them will an individual or a group learn self-discipline.

MIRIAM S. FARLEY, 1927.

A REPUBLICAN woman, who presumably is thinking of the tariff, writes:

"Your magazine is fine . . . I liked Mrs. Catt's article in July, though I scarcely agree with her on cause and effect."

There's another article on dress by Mrs. Catt in this number, which makes another prickly point. Write us your comments.

OUR OWN DINGBATS

DURING the past week we have had reason to regret all complaints hitherto made about the coldness of the early summer.♦♦♦ Though we don't mean to shoulder all responsibility for the recent grilling ♦♦♦ We have been somewhat ashamed (as well as boiled) because we have had in our home a Relative from Seattle, and we know Seattle never is so vulgarly extreme. ♦♦♦ We hand it to her for not saying so. ♦♦♦ Science being so advanced and all, why can't it really do something about climate? ♦♦♦ We don't recall that H. G. Wells or any one has even hinted at such a hope for the future. ♦♦♦ Our visitor brought a story off the Pullman—about a man unaccustomed to travel who candidly asked the porter what was his average tip. "A dollah, suh," replied the porter suavely. The traveler paid up, and the porter beamed. "Thank you, suh. You are the fust one that's evah come up to the averagel!" ♦♦♦ For a moment recently we wished we had been born a Swede. It was when we read that the Swedish government ordains that all Swedes must know how to swim. ♦♦♦ Now, there's the right kind of paternalism for you. ♦♦♦ If our government had taken the proper interest our natatorial accomplishments would not be so limited. ♦♦♦ As for piscatorial ditto, we leave these to the President, poor man. ♦♦♦ If he hadn't had a rash talkative spell last summer about his distaste for fishing, he wouldn't have to catch all those pikes and pickerels now. ♦♦♦ The penalties of eminence. ♦♦♦ Passing from fish to elephants, we will tell you a contributed tale about the little boy who loves to go to the zoo and specializes on the larger animals. ♦♦♦ One bedtime he was rather displeased with his parents, so after he had prayed for the elephant and the rhinoceros he put an Amen to his prayer. ♦♦♦ "But aren't you going to pray for your father and mother?" his mother protested. ♦♦♦ "No," was the stern, final answer, "this is animal night." ♦♦♦ Slaves to fashion? asks Mrs. Catt, page 10. ♦♦♦ We admit it. Why on earth, having once got our sleeves short and our necks cut out, do we now submit to long sleeves (if this year's frock) and maybe a roll collar? ♦♦♦ Of course, we're a long way from being such abject victims as men, who at their wildest get no farther than palm beach cloth casings, but the point is, we are slipping. ♦♦♦ Yet, on second thought, it does seem far-fetched to complain that women are wearing too much clothes! ♦♦♦ Now that long hair seems to be gaining a foothold, as it were, in the autumn styles, we're seriously considering the Bob. ♦♦♦ If any of our readers would object they'd better telegraph. ♦♦♦ But not collect. ♦♦♦ We were going to do it just before our vacation, but now that we've postponed it, of course the fashion may be too much for us. ♦♦♦ "To be or not to be"—a mere child's question, compared with this! ♦♦♦ A Vancouver paper tells about a man on trial in a case of bribery. ♦♦♦ He admitted that he had received \$25 to vote Conservative and also \$25 to vote Liberal. When the Justice asked, "And for whom did you vote at the finish?" the witness answered in injured tones: "I voted, my Lord, according to my conscience!"

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- ⁵ See Uncle Sam and the Baby Crop, The Dearborn Independent, July 3, 1925.
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A Glimpse Ahead Coming in September

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Gertrude Bell played a part in the affairs of the British Empire's Eastern diplomacy that makes adventure fiction pale. *Marguerite Harrison*, a fellow adventurer who knew her well, will tell it for the September CITIZEN.

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Mrs. Bertha Landes has made a fine start, we hear, on her job of being Seattle's Mayor. *Blanche Brace* is making a first-hand study.

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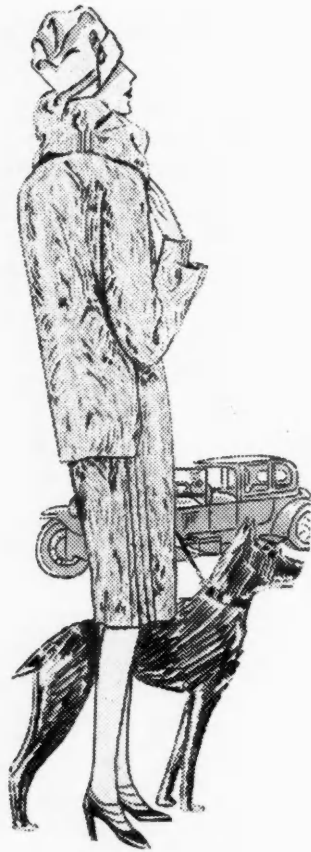


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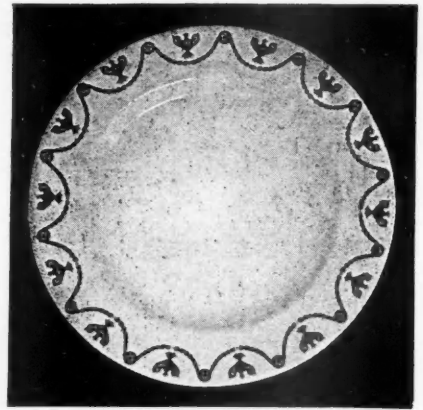
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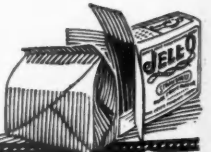
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Founded June 2, 1917, continuing *The Woman's Journal*, founded in 1870 by Lucy Stone and Henry B. Blackwell, and published weekly from 1870 to 1917.

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Fredman Lisman

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An interested session of the nursery school at the Vassar Institute of Euthenics

The Whole Family Studies "EUTHENICS"

By MILDRED ADAMS

PERHAPS in the old days man did "work from sun to sun," but mighty few of them do now. As for woman's work, if it is "never done," it will not be the fault of the Vassar Institute of Euthenics.

I met it first in a laboratory, smelly as only a chemistry "lab" can be, hot with all the force of an earnest summer. The work that twenty women were doing was not calculated to make them cooler. One scrubbed a brass kettle gone green with corrosion. One hung over the

Vassar had a summer school about a mysterious thing called "Euthenics." Father, mother and the baby attended. They found that the mystery means old-fashioned home-making in a new-fashioned way

fumes of washing soda boiling in a black bread tin. One investigated the mysteries of electrolysis in its effect on tarnished silver. In bright smock, rubber apron, or gingham dress, they were absorbed in the housekeeper's most disagreeable job, cleaning dirty metals. And not a nose among the twenty wrinkled with distaste, not a rubber

glove shrank from acid or abrasive. They were engaged, not in drudgery, but in scientific experiment, and it fascinated them.

The application of scientific knowledge and methods to the world's most traditional job, home-making, may be considered a key-note of the Vassar experiment. For two years the college has included a course in Euthenics along with its other undergraduate work. One majored in it as in history or art, and it consisted of subjects chosen from the regular curriculum and grouped together because of their special bearing on the

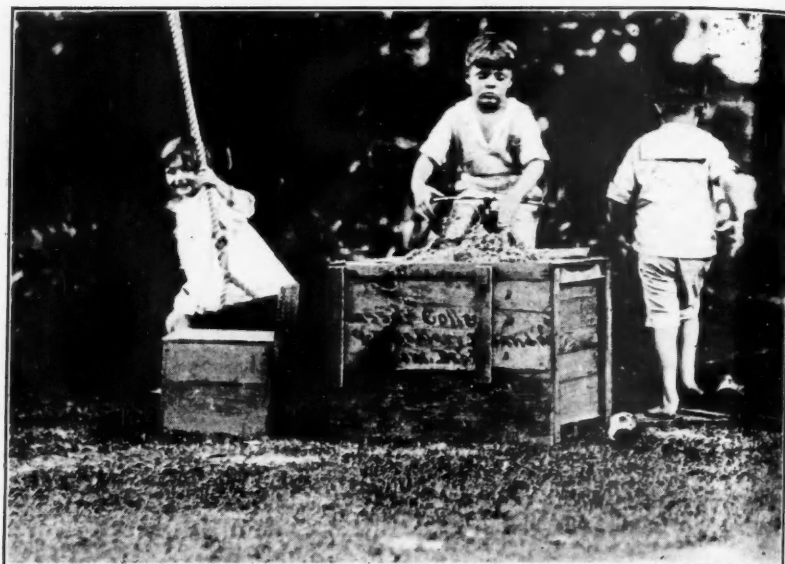
problems that women face in making their own homes and living socially useful lives.

The first graduates of that course, which was arranged for juniors and seniors, have just gone forth from the campus, and in the Institute this summer the material taught to them has for the first time been offered to mature women—wives, mothers, home-makers, community teachers—all of them with a college degree or its equivalent in work and research.

What Euthenics means is best illustrated by the work it includes. Its Greek roots mean to grow, or to flourish well, and Ellen Richards, who made the word, defined it rather stiffly as "the science of controllable environment." In simpler terms, it is a study of ways and means of making life a fuller, rounder thing, richer for the individual, and more valuable to society.

Forty-five women enrolled regularly for the whole four weeks of the course, ranging in age from the shingle-headed young person whose gleaming diamond proclaimed her future vocation, to the great-grandmother who was even more curious about life as she approached its ending than she had been in its early years. Fifteen more came for part-time work. Women who could not leave their homes for four weeks managed to be there one or two. Others could come in the morning, but not in the afternoon.

One had twelve servants to do her bidding at home, and many had none. Some brought small children with them and enrolled them in the nursery school. Others considered the four weeks as a family vacation, and moved children and dogs to Poughkeepsie. Still others left their youngsters at home or in camp, and invited their husbands to spend long week-ends in the stimulating atmosphere of investigation and discussion. No husband enrolled for the whole course, but some of them were always to be seen at special lectures, absorbing knowledge in



While Mother pursued housekeeping, Bob and Mary tested the campus playground

quiet corners or taking active issue with the speaker.

Why these women, who might well be sick of the very sound of housekeeping, chose to spend four weeks of a hot summer studying it in the classroom, working from eight in the morning throughout the day, and often going to night lectures, is perhaps best explained in the words of one of them, a bobbed-haired, eager-faced mother of four sturdy youngsters. "This is the first time I've ever had a chance to study my job," she said earnestly. "You may well believe I'm making the most of it."

The "job" of a housekeeping mother has been analyzed by an expert, and according to Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse, of Smith College and the United States Bureau of Home Economics, who lectured on home problems, his list covers four closely typewritten pages. Vassar was more modest in the schedule it laid

out, though the notes its students took must have covered pounds of paper.

The course dealt with problems of family relationship as well as with the practical difficulties of running a home. Child psychology was given more time than the proper planning of the kitchen, and the legal aspect of the family got as much attention as a study of budgets and accounts.

HOUSEHOLD technology, which included that interested class in pot cleaning, is only one of a number of courses which touch the housekeeper's job on various sides. It was as pungently practical as household ammonia, and at the same time was founded on sound, scientific principles. It combined an inquiry into causes and an analysis of primary ingredients, with the actual application of knowledge to existing conditions, and to an educated, experienced woman that combination is preferable to either theory or practice alone.

Laboratory courses in cooking stood side by side with lecture courses on child hygiene, social problems of the home, and housekeeping as a business. There was a course in horticulture planned for home gardeners, and a course in nursing for mothers and teachers who needed it. Special lecture arrangements brought psychologists, sociologists, and experts on various phases of child and home welfare to tell what their branches of knowledge had to contribute toward better living.

Most of the classes were held in the lecture rooms and laboratories of a red brick science building under huge trees, but special evening lectures, and daytime ones, when the weather was too unbearably hot for the walk across the campus, took place in the long living room of Josselyn Hall, the dormitory given over



Blodgett Hall of Euthenics, where future Vassar students will learn the new-old job of scientific homemaking



These youngsters don't look much like the objects of scientific experiment, do they?

to Institute students. That living room by its very charm and informality made the most scientific of lectures over into a discussion. Not the stiffest professor could keep his platform exclusiveness in the face of its comfortable hospitality, and always there were intelligent interruptions, questions and answers. Practice had a chance to compare its experience with underlying theory, and the mother of one child was privileged to ask questions of the doctor of thousands.

That interchange of thought between instructors and students was one of the very striking things about the course. To an observer familiar with huge university classes where one absorbs knowledge like a sponge, and sometimes with about as much understanding, or accustomed to average club lectures where one does likewise, there was inspiration in the give and take between these people. The students were there to get all they could, and they had not the slightest hesitancy in saying, "Will you please explain? I don't understand."

They pointed up generalizations with their own examples, and both gave and got light on common problems. In a word, they were testing their experience of home keeping, baby tending, and child raising by the more extensive, and perhaps less intensive, knowledge of the professors appointed to teach them.

THE faculty recognized this attitude and rejoiced in it. "They keep you on your toes every minute"—Dr. Ruth Andrus, who lectured on child development and problems of behavior, was very emphatic. "There are no glittering generalities possible with this group. They go right along with you, and if you get the least bit obscure they tell you so. I'm learning a lot from them, and some of their experiences are the best kind of check for

some of my theories. It's a fine, live session."

"Yes," another modest owner of a Ph.D. nodded wearily. "It's all of that. But I warn you, don't let them start coming to see you after night lectures. Even a teacher has to have a little rest, and I planned kitchens until midnight last night. It's great to see them so eager and interested, but I'm sleepy." Her smile belied her words, and she went laughing off to class.

Eagerness and interest were the two outstanding characteristics of the students, bobbed or coiled, young or old. Dr. Annie McLeod, the slim, worn, gentle woman who was the Institute's Director, and who has charge of Euthenics in the regular session, said that the classes had been planned with the idea that some women would take one kind and some another.

"Instead of that"—and her tone was full of amazement—"they all have

chosen to take all the classes. I am afraid they will wear themselves out. We keep telling them that they aren't supposed to cover everything, but they are so afraid of missing some bit of knowledge that will be vital for their own families."

Nowhere was this illustrated more vividly than in the nursery school. Planned for twenty children from two to four years old, it found its age limits stretched at both ends to take in special cases. All the children belonged to mothers who were attending the Institute, and the school had two distinct purposes, to teach the children, and to act as a demonstration of principles and theories discussed in lectures on child problems.

The twenty boys and girls, plump and lean, dark and light, gentle and self-willed, were handed by their mothers to the young nursery head, Miss Flora Thurston of Columbia University, at a quarter past seven every morning, and they stayed with her until six at night, with the exception of a single hour in the late afternoon when their mothers took them. Their meals, their naps, their play and their rest went on in the school. "In" is a misleading adjective, for on all but rainy days the school spent most of its time out of doors, playing in sand piles, climbing and sliding under the great trees of the campus.

The children were dressed as their mothers chose, but styles swung slowly to a single garment, sprung from a combination of overall and romper, which left the small bodies free from restraint and welcomed healthful sun and clear breeze. Shoes and stockings, always neatly put on by a few careful mothers, were invariably shed before the day was over, and small toes wriggled in the soft dirt or felt their way through the bewitching tangles of dry grass.

It was the finest possible place to study the behavior of a child by itself, and in relation to other children. Moth-

(Continued on page 40)



The library of Vassar's Alumnae House, the first building of its kind to offer asylum to the returning graduate

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Well . . . Why Not?

*So Ask the Loyal Citizens
of Seattle Concerning
a Woman Mayor*

By BLANCHE BRACE



© Grady, Seattle

ANY Only-Woman-Who along constructive lines is pretty sure to be a vital and interesting person, a person worth hearing about; Bertha Knight Landes of Seattle, Washington, the Only-Woman-Who was ever mayor of any city of equal size in the United States, is even more so than most. "What is she really like?" The WOMAN CITIZEN desired to tell its readers. "How did she come to be mayor? What does she plan to do?"

On the way to get a first-hand answer to these questions it occurred to the interviewer to find out how the idea of having a woman mayor struck the plain man and woman on the street—Mr. and Mrs. Public Opinion, elbowing their way along.

"Our woman mayor? We wouldn't trade her for any man!" declared a peanut vendor, heartily.

"They do be saying when she gets her hand in, we won't have to be worrying so about the b'ys," wistfully said an Irishwoman with a paper-wrapped bundle under her arm.

"A woman mayor? Well, why not?" downrightly demanded a scholarly-looking elderly man.

That's significant, that last. For, phrased in various ways, it appears to be the general opinion among all classes of citizens in Seattle. If a woman mayor will do what men have failed to do, insist upon law enforcement, organize the city against the forces of evil

that threaten it, why *not* a woman mayor, then? Well, why not?

Take a bird's-eye view of Seattle on your way in to the woman who is its mayor. Its four hundred thousand citizens know it as the Queen City of the West. And certainly it has a regal loveliness as it proudly unfurls itself on its tiers of hills, the Japanese current blowing in from off yonder, the glistening salt water at its feet, a curving arm of snow-topped mountains half around it. In its natural beauty it looks at moments like one of the placid promised cities in the New Jerusalem.

It's not. Those gleaming waters of Puget Sound carry strange and menacing cargo—great ships from the Orient with smuggled drugs and sometimes smuggled, slant-eyed stowaways; furtive motor boats, heavily laden, that noiselessly nose their way toward waiting row-boats at the zero hour. Northward it's only five or six hours, as the midnight truck flies, to British Columbia and the prohibition border line. Near one boundary there is a great co-educational university with several thousand students, but Seattle can not be called a university city, in the eastern sense. It is a factory and mill and commercial city, with fisheries and lumber-camps contributing no inconsiderable quota of its population, and flotsam from many lands in its swarming streets, sometimes bringing from the old world germs of turbulence and bolshevism and hate. A great city—prosperous, promising, pic-

*Mrs. Bertha Landes—first woman mayor
of a big American city—
Seattle*

turesque—but certainly no New Jerusalem!

Yet this is the city that has chosen a woman, Mrs. Bertha Knight Landes, for its mayor. Every reader is entitled to three guesses. Knowing that Mrs. Landes is mayor of such a city; knowing that the bootleggers call her Big Bertha (not at all because of her moderate size, but in stricken memory of the devastating gun that trained on Paris during the war); knowing that when she was President of the City Council, with Mayor Brown safely away in New York, she made Seattle for five days almost a closed and law-abiding city—knowing all this, what kind of a picture of Mrs. Landes do you have in your mind? Wrong! She isn't like that, at all!

She looks exactly like a Boston club-woman and mother of a family, if you know the type. The same calm and dignified bearing, the unrouged face and not overly-powdered nose, the intellectual forehead and alert, thoughtful eyes. Mrs. Landes is fifty-eight, and, though she doesn't begin to look it, one can see that it is not because she gives thought to keeping young, but because she is too tremendously interested and busy to have time for elderliness. Rather a large woman, wholesomely good-looking, clad in attractive clothes that, like her age,

have the air of being a secondary concern, she is pleasant and brisk and friendly, but with nothing of over-generality or hail-fellow-well-met about her. New England still survives in her after thirty-one years in the West.

"WHAT are the special problems of a woman mayor?" repeated Mrs. Landes, with a smile. "There are no special problems, I think, no problems that a man would not have. Being a good mayor isn't a matter of sex, but a matter of the enforcement of the law. It's absurd—isn't it?—to talk of petticoat rule?"

The expression, she implied, was as out-dated as the garment. As for that battle-gasp of the opposition that a woman's chief concern is to darn her husband's stockings, Mrs. Landes granted with a laugh that it is an important and vital matter, but not one, she considers, that should consume the entire time of an active and intelligent woman. If husbands were centipedes, of course—

Speaking of husbands, Seattle will tell you that Henry Landes is in no danger of becoming a mere satellite of the Mayor. Dean of the School of Science of the University of Washington, for many years one of its best-liked-professors, he is a personality in his own right. He is interested in politics, but without political aspirations; unlike "Ma" Ferguson's husband, he does not tell his wife what to do—in political matters, anyhow.

"The hand that rocks the cradle sways the world!" frenziedly cried the opposition when Mrs. Landes was running for mayor, and she emphatically agrees. But that hand cannot, except in the figurative sense, do these two things simultaneously, as a rule. Mrs. Landes did not try.

"When my two children were small, they took most of my time," she remarked. "But now they are grown up and married. My husband's stockings are faithfully darned. The fact that I am Mayor of Seattle does not mean that my family are neglected, in the least."

Thus having disposed of the hardy perennial sentiment concerning stockings

and cradles she got down to the point of the matter.

"How does it happen that I am Mayor? It is no accident, no sensational happening. It is just the logical outgrowth of other things that have come to me."

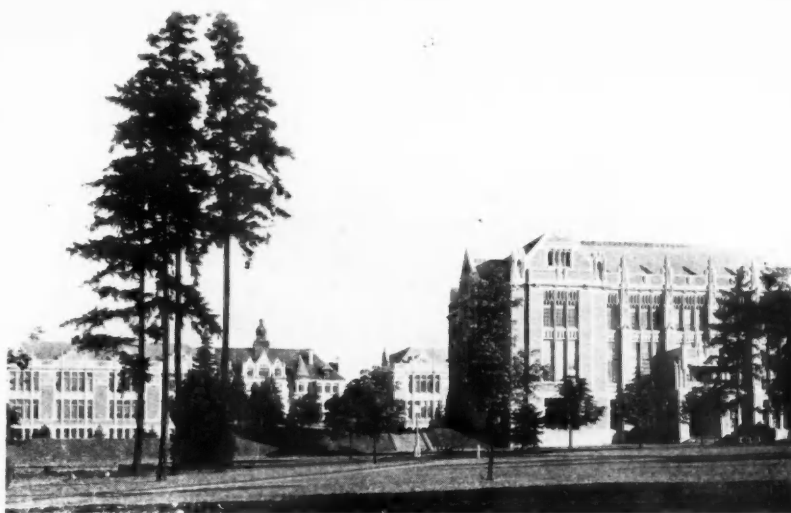
PERHAPS it all started back in that little Massachusetts town where, descendant of the old Puritan-father line, little Bertha Knight and her young brother, now a retired admiral of the United States Navy, and her sister, now wife of David Starr Jordan, President Emeritus of Stanford University, played and squabbled together, and were rigidly taught to abide by the law.

Perhaps she was getting training for Mayorhood during her college years in the University of Indiana, where she finished a four years' course in three, or during her brief career as a high school teacher, or during those years as a young professor's wife in Seattle, where she kept house and brought up her children, and yet found time to take an intelligent interest in community and civic affairs. But there was nothing to point directly

toward her present position, if you except her presidency of the Woman's Century Club of Seattle, and later of the Seattle Federation of Women's Clubs, until, a few years ago, Mayor Caldwell appointed her to serve with four men on the Mayor's Unemployment Committee. The interest she took in the problem of unemployment was so deep, the work she did was so helpful, that one of her fellow-members on the Committee made a dynamic suggestion.

"We need a woman on the City Council!" he declared. "We need a woman of your type!" Mrs. Landes laughed, but he didn't. "Think that over!" he urged.

She did think it over; the Seattle Federation of Women's Clubs thought it over; the University district, where she is immensely popular, thought it over, and the whole city thought it over, with the result that Mrs. Landes was elected by an overwhelming majority of 22,000 votes. She served on the Council for three years, during which time she took such a definite stand on the problems of prohibition and vice that she became known as a factor to be reckoned with,



© L. G. Linkletter

Before politics came university life for Mrs. Landes—a professor's wife at the University of Washington. A glimpse of its beautiful grounds



© Pierson Photo Co., Seattle

Seattle has regal loveliness, with the glistening salt water at its feet

and made alarmed and outspoken enemies as well as hosts of friends. At the next election her majority was much smaller, naturally, but she was re-elected to the City Council, and made its President.

So we come to the Seattle of a little more than two years ago, with Edwin Brown, a former "painless" dentist of the city, as its popular and ambitious mayor. It is said that the much-advertised painless features of his dentistry were not absent from his policy as Mayor—to the satisfaction of the lawless elements of the city. Certainly Seattle was wide-open when Mayor Brown set out for the National Democratic Convention in New York two years ago last June, all unwittingly leaving Mrs. Landes to her dramatic opportunity.

As President of the Council, she automatically became Acting Mayor during Mayor Brown's absence. Law-enforcement accordingly became her responsibility. Hardly had the train pulled out of the station before she summoned the Chief of Police, and demanded to know why he winked at the law in the matter of prohibition and vice.

"You'll admit conditions are rotten?" Mrs. Landes asked.

"Yes ma'am," said the Chief of Police.

"Clean them up," ordered the Acting Mayor.

"You don't understand, ma'am," genially protested the Chief of Police—that insultingly glib old assurance so often handed out to women in their campaign for civic and national purity. "It can't be done. It's not my fault—there are a hundred men on the police force who are breaking the law."

Mrs. Landes thought it over. In the calm seclusion of her lovely summer home, she took a Sunday to think it over. Then she wrote a letter to the Chief of Police, demanding that every man on the police force whom he knew to be guilty of law violation be removed at once.

The Chief of Police, no longer genial, refused. "Be Chief of Police yourself if you don't like the way things are done!" he jeered.

Mrs. Landes did just that. Removing him from office, she assumed his duties, and sternly performed them. Seattle was a closed city, a city in which the tides of consternation and admiration ran with almost equal force, during the five days which elapsed from the moment when Mayor Brown, leaning back at ease in his chair in the Democratic Convention in New York, was handed a telegram, and rushed, muttering, for the station—until he got off the train at Seattle.

Upon his return, the Chief of Police was restored to office, Seattle was once more an open city. The incident seemed closed. But it wasn't, the citizens were wide-awake now.

Mrs. Landes's admirers maintain that it was out of those five days that there grew up the civic consciousness which led to the spectacular clean-up last spring, when a powerful ring of forty bootleggers, as arrogant as Ali Baba's forty thieves, were tried and sentenced. Mrs. Landes says not. The Federal inquiry would have come about in any case, she points out; but undoubtedly it came sooner, and indisputably it gave point and potency to her candidacy for mayor. Over and over during the trial, the prosecution, revealing the secrets of the Federal wire-tapping, showed how the powers of evil feared Mrs. Landes.

"Lay low!" they had said. "Big Bertha's on the job!"

"At first I hesitated to run for mayor," Mrs. Landes said, "but finally decided to do so because it seemed very doubtful whether any of the men named as candidates would make it their first concern to see that Seattle was a law-abiding city."

She is a Republican, but it was a non-partisan race that she ran. Behind her was a mass of citizens made up of no definite party, but of the forces that

cried out for law and order in Seattle. Many scoffed at the idea of a woman mayor for a great city; Mayor Brown, the strongest opposition candidate, simply laughed at the idea. Yet Mrs. Landes was elected by the most overwhelming majority any Mayor of Seattle had ever received, a majority of more than six thousand votes. The city manager form of government, which came up for balloting at the same time, with her as its ardent advocate, was defeated by a hundred votes, showing the willingness of the city to trust itself to the hands of its woman mayor. It is partly through her insistence that this issue will be voted on once more this fall. But even if a city manager should be elected in Seattle, Mrs. Landes will remain the directing power in all but purely business matters, the one who chooses the Chief of Police, the one who sees to it that he sees to it that Seattle is a law-abiding city.

"And is it now?" the interviewer asked.

"Not altogether yet, of course," answered Mrs. Landes, frankly. It takes time to turn a wide-open city into one that is a hundred-per-cent law-abiding. But Seattle is working toward that goal, getting nearer to it day by day.

"Cleaning house? No, I don't like that way of putting it," declared Mrs. Landes. It's old-fashioned, anyhow, she pointed out, to turn one's house inside out twice or four times a year, using up all the available energy in a few days of intensive elbow-grease and abject misery. The modern way to clean house, domestically or politically, is to do it by keeping house properly, day by day.

"Have a chocolate?" The Mayor pushed forward a five-pound box of bonbons that she laughingly called the substitute for the usual mayoral cigars, but did not take one herself; she doesn't seem the type of woman to care a lot for chocolates, somehow. "No, I've

(Continued on page 38)

Dreams Coming True

FOR five years the WOMAN CITIZEN has been making its way slowly but steadily into the consciousness of alert, broad-minded women in every community. Without the resources of a big publishing company, it has developed in answer to a real need in the lives of a growing class of women.

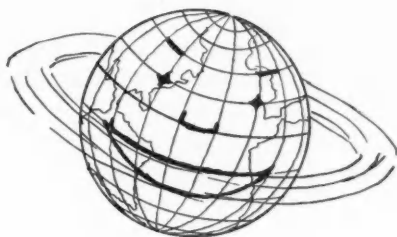
You have liked the magazine, as proved by your constant cooperation. But always we have dreamed of what the WOMAN CITIZEN might be. Now our dreams bid fair to come true. The October CITIZEN

will tell you about it. New capital, a new cooperation from women the nation over, an increased number of pages, an expanded editorial policy to make the magazine more vital and more necessary to every wide-awake woman, and a new dress which we hope you will like as much as we do.

Your new WOMAN CITIZEN will represent more faithfully and adequately than ever before the new spirit of service, the accomplishments and the vision of American women.

Watch for the October WOMAN CITIZEN.

Current



Events

THE will to peace seems to have suffered a setback. A swelling wave of war scare has surged forward and filled the spaces which hope for peace so promisingly occupied a short time ago. Of the thirty nations in Europe six have deserted self-government and frankly passed backward under dictatorships. The case that has disappointed Europe most is Poland, so insistently demanding a permanent seat in the Council of the League of Nations last March; and the two that frighten Europe most are Russia and Italy. Communists still make all nations more or less nervous, but the measure of that menace has been pretty well taken and there is nothing new to be said about it. Italy is a more threatening phenomenon as interpreted by nations timidly moving toward disarmament.

Ever since Mussolini's amazing entrance into control of Italian affairs there has been a steady withdrawal of power from the voters, to which apparently they have made no dissent. In November, 1925, the two chambers of Parliament actually passed a provision that "no question can be included in the agenda of the Senate or Chambers without the consent of the Premier," thus giving away their own initiative. More, they extended almost unlimited power to the Premier and made him head of the Departments of Foreign Affairs, War, Navy and the Air. By the same act they declared that whoever offends the Premier by word or act may be punished with imprisonment for a term of from six to thirty months and may be fined from 500 to 3,000 lire. Freedom of speech and parliamentary government are by the act officially laid aside.

On June 6 the announcement was sent forth from Italy that all provisional, communal and municipal elections were indefinitely postponed in order to prevent "internal political strife" and to "keep all national energy intact for the struggle to improve Italy's economic situation." Where free speech is denied elections are useless. In an extraordinary late speech Mussolini

By CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT

The Tale of One Summer: Dictators dictating around a large part of the map—The United States unpopular abroad—Rubber mixed up with self-government—Church and State clashing in Mexico—But hope ahead!

declared, as though it were a great achievement, that Italy "had definitely put democracy behind her!" The Premier orders nine hours' work per day instead of eight—the aim of trade unions—and labor accepts the dictum without notable protest; he orders war bread to save the lira and war bread the Italians eat. They are apparently obedient, devoted and voluntarily led.

Where is Mussolini leading? the world asks in some alarm. When he made his memorable visit to Tripoli with an argosy of Italian naval ships and airplanes as his escort a deep impression was made upon the military pride of Italy, but at the same time a similar dent was made upon the suspicion of its neighbors. His orations presenting "the patriotic ideals of the black shirts" are even more disturbing. He talks of expansion—expansion by force—and naturally each neighbor wonders whether it is his territory that is viewed with en-

vicious intent. Mussolini not only talks in warlike tones and words, but acts. The Italian air program is third in Europe. Why does it grow so fast? his neighbors ask. He has had abundant opportunity to offer quieting explanations, but they are not made. A phenomenon unlike any the world has yet seen is taking place in Italy. An intense nationalism pulsing with vigor and ambition and obedient to one will has been created. No wonder is there in this fact, for it has often happened; but the Italians have freely acceded to the relinquishment of fundamental rights other peoples have fought and died to gain, and this has not been done before. So Europe, looking on, turns to thoughts of war rather than to disarmament.

The Prince of Abyssinia Writes a Letter

INTO this perturbed state of the public mind a bombshell has just exploded and set the entire world agog. The bomb was only a letter—the sauciest on record. The daring writer was none other than Ras Tafari, the black Prince Regent of Abyssinia, who a few months ago was flitting from museum to art gallery in Paris clad in a petunia and gold costume and accompanied by a staff as gaily and picturesquely dressed as himself. He said then that Abyssinia was obliged to join the League of Nations for protection since airplanes could cross the seas and the mountains and his people might not be able to maintain their independence as they had done for hundreds of years. Now he queries the League: "How does it come when all the members of the League are equal that some may impose their will upon others?" A leading question, that. He complains of a compact alleged to have been made by Great Britain and Italy whereby they agree to defend each other's interests in that land. Little David hit Goliath in a tender spot when he added that he had "seldom met with foreigners who did not desire to possess themselves of Abyssinian territory and destroy their inde-



War bread is one of Mussolini's numerous orders

pendence." Some millions of folk here and there have had a similar burning thought before, but the black Ethiopian Christian Prince is the first to seize his little sling and hurl his hurting pebble at the big ones.

Take your map in hand. What Great Britain wants is an uninterrupted flow of the waters of the Blue Nile (which rises north of the Addis Ababa, the capital) toward the cotton-growing area of the Sudan. What Italy wants is the right to construct a railway joining the Italian colonies of Eritrea and Italian Somaliland. But France was left out of the alleged compact and she wants something—the right to build a railway from Jibuti, the port of Addis Ababa, to French Somaliland. No wonder the Prince of petunia robe, although an Ethiopian and regent of a backward nation, spoke out in a world meeting, although acquiescence only was expected of him. The world awaits the answer to his question.

Meanwhile France is having her way in Morocco, where a native goes through the motions of being Emperor but in reality obeys the overlord. In Tripoli, Italy is having her way and preparing for a great colony of surplus population. In Syria, France is still fighting the Druses and more than once has bombarded Damascus, the oldest inhabited city in the world. "Where the Apostle Paul and prophets of old preached good will among men," the press reports that more than a thousand women, children and old men, once classed as non-combatants to be respected by an enemy, have been killed by the bombs of the modern airplane. We can not forget that France holds a mandate over Syria from the League of Nations. What will it say?

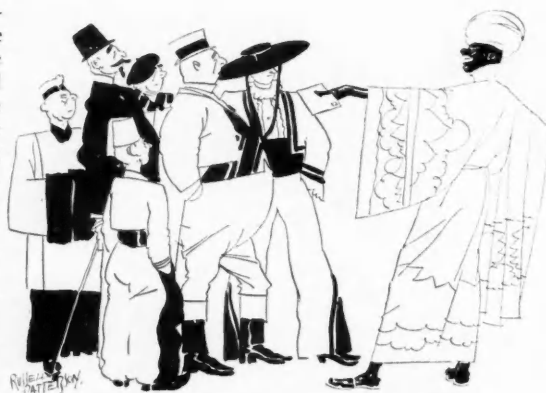
Dictators Along the Mediterranean

A LITTLE farther along the Mediterranean, Kemal Pasha, reigning dictator of Turkey, has ordered up-to-date civilization for his people. He ordered European dress for women and imprisoned those who objected. He ordered hats in place of fezes for men and used the jail to enforce the decree. He made an end of casual divorce, adopted a modernized constitution, established many really liberal institutions—and has just hanged thirteen men who did not agree with him. Forty-nine others are on his list scheduled for long prison terms. Thus new liberalism and Turkish usage get strangely entwined.

Follow along the Mediterranean North Shore. Spain sulkily leaves the League of Nations and forthwith adopts a ten years' navy building program to

cost 139 million dollars. Portugal changes her dictators so often it is difficult to count them.

Far-away Australia, says its Prime Minister (July 20), "is spending much more for national defense than ever be-



The Prince of Abyssinia writes a letter to the League of Nations

fore"—about five million dollars per year.

The Mother of Free Speech Backslides

EVEN Great Britain, earnest sponsor of free speech, is showing signs of curious reaction. George Bernard Shaw, being banqueted on his seventieth birthday, was refused the right by the British government to have his birthday speech broadcast unless he would guarantee "to make an entirely uncontroversial address." Of course, he would make no such agreement, and naturally took for his theme Free Speech. "What is it?" he asked. "Why, it is the right of controversy, the fundamental principle of free parliaments." He pictured Trotsky and Mussolini gleefully chuckling because, having been savagely accused by Great Britain of repressing free speech in their respective domains, they now discovered the Mother of Free Speech herself trembling in terror at the awful menace of an unspoken idea.

The United States also has been treated to a new experience: demonstrations of protest in France and England against the debt settlement, charging us all with greed, selfishness and vulgarity. Wiser heads have brought the demonstrations to an end and lessened press comment, but tourists and correspondents say that the ugly state of public opinion has not changed. Several European papers have frankly declared that all the world hates us. The Chicago Tribune, which carries at the top of its editorial columns the slogan: "Our country—In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right, but our country,

right or wrong," urges preparedness immediate and plentiful, because "a whole world looks at America with jealous eyes because of her prosperity!" Poor, scared Chicago. Not long ago she was seeking outside protection from her own thugs.

To the west of us not long ago China was appealing to the world for the restitution of rights, and the world seemed on the verge of granting it, when her national government literally faded out, and now there is nothing responsible with which to make a binding deal.

Rubber vs. Independence

THE Philippines are again asking our intentions. In Williamstown a Filipino declared that seventy per cent of his countrymen are now able to read and write, whereas there are nations in South America where not more than twenty per cent are literate. Sir Frederick Whyte, former President of the Legislative Assembly of India, said on the same program that it must have been "in an unguarded moment that the Congress of 1916 declared for independence of the Islands." A wit comments that Philippine fitness for self-government is in inverse ratio to the growth of rubber cultivation. Mr. Firestone has just completed a survey and gives his views that if the land laws are changed capital is ready to plant and de-



Bernard Shaw refuses to be muzzled

velop enough rubber to steal the monopoly from Great Britain. In any event, common decency should lead this nation to define its policy toward those Islands. No other nation would approve the grant of independence. Among well-regulated nations such things simply are not done! Since all the world is alleged to hate us, why not give it a surprise in a demonstration of unexpected virtue?

To the south of us, Chile and Peru

are furious over the fiasco of Tacna-Arica, and Chile is reported as flying her airplanes over the area. Whatever else may be said of airplanes, they are not harbingers of good will.

The Struggle in Mexico

PERHAPS the most momentous thing in the world is taking place in Mexico—a renewed effort, begun in 1857, to disconnect church and state, the government declares; a renewed persecution of the freedom of religion, the church says. But the attitudes of both sides are more or less obscured by too much emotion. The story as gleaned from the accounts of government officials, churchmen and neutral correspondents appears to be as follows:

For more than three hundred years after the conquest of Mexico, the Catholic Church of that country was a part of the church in Spain, where church and state were one. Priests and nuns sent to Mexico were Spanish, and the loyalty of the church was naturally toward the land of their birth. Spain gave vast tracts of lands to the church, and "an almighty temporal power of the clergy grew up, for they were employers, advisers, priests, police, judges, teachers and physicians." In time Mexico revolted against Spain and waged a war of independence, which was won. The church sided with Spain, and is alleged never to have transferred her allegiance. It therefore followed that when a constitution was adopted in 1857 it provided for the suppression of all monastic institutions, allowing only secular priests, and even these were forbidden to wear the clerical dress. It also proposed to confiscate the estates of the church. The attempt at a republic failed, and these drastic provisions were never enforced. Eventually Mexico passed under the absolute dictatorship of Diaz.

In 1910 another revolution began, this time against the old order as represented by President Diaz. It largely centered about the land question. Diaz had bartered away 134,547,885 acres of national lands, or more than one-fourth of the total acreage of Mexico. In 1910 there were 834 haciendas in Mexico, the average size being 21,945 acres. These big estates, including those of the church, opposed the revolution, and are charged with never having transferred their allegiance to Mexico. When the constitution of 1917 was adopted, these haciendas were confiscated and the people were promised that they should be divided among them. The provisions of 1857 and 1859 were reaffirmed, and the addition made that the church should conduct no more schools. The church urged resistance against these regulations and it is alleged that it threatened excommunication to those who accepted land in severalty taken from the big estates on the ground that the land had

been stolen. Unquestionably it was stolen, but the present government was quite clearly not the first thief.

Ninety per cent of the people of Mexico are Catholic, and the government itself is Catholic. The attack is not upon the Catholic Church but upon the Mexican branch of it which opposes the new order. There is a conflict between the temporal power of the church, which leans towards Europe, and that of the government. The separation of church and state is a principle now established in most lands and one highly esteemed here. The procedure in Mexico to bring about an inevitable step in progress seems to the outsider, however, to have



Philippine fitness for self-government is in inverse ratio to the growth of rubber

been needlessly radical. Where millions of people are wholly illiterate and therefore fanatical and superstitious, it is dangerous business to offend those sentiments in so harsh a manner. They will be bewildered and enraged.

The church has countered the government order that foreign-born priests and nuns shall leave the country by another, which is that there shall be no services at all in the churches. Probably the average Mexican believes this order to come from the government instead of the church. Various proposals for peace have been offered, the good offices of the Vatican have been enlisted, and Catholics of all countries have had a day of prayer over the situation, but Greek appears to have met Greek. The Congress convenes in September. Will it hear the appeals and proceed toward modification of the regulations, or will it reaffirm the drastic orders? If it does not modify the government position, can and will the government itself stand long in that land where the voice of the people is unaccustomed to express itself?

These questions disturb the minds of onlookers, to whom the Mexican situation seems to threaten tragedy. Behind the controversy is the belief held by many Catholics that the Church, being infallible, is the supreme law of the world, overtopping all man-made gov-

ernments. On the other side is the conviction that religious faith is a personal matter to which governments should grant perfect freedom, but it must not assume power over government.

An attempt to inveigle this government into the tangle centers around a troublesome question. When Obregon was president, Calles, the present president, was his candidate for successor. Huerta became a candidate also, and a small civil war followed. This government set up an embargo against arms being transported into Mexico, although it sold Obregon direct various equipments of war. Thus it took sides in a very emphatic way. The embargo has never been lifted, and now armament manufacturers are storming the President and begging him to open the door. Doubtless the situation is bringing Mexican demand for "preparedness" on both sides, and profits await the seller. At this embarrassing moment, if the embargo is not lifted the fact may be interpreted as aligning the United States with the Mexican government; and if it is lifted it would be a strong gesture to show sympathy with the side of the church. Catholics are now complaining that the United States is not neutral toward the conflict raging in Mexico. Had our government not aided Obregon with arms this vexing dilemma would not have arisen. Mr. Coolidge has spoken and proposes to "stand pat."

Our Own Bad Record

THESE stories of recent happenings might be prolonged, but enough.

What is the matter with all the world around anyway? Clemenceau has written a book, and in it he asks "Man has a right to govern himself, but can he do it?" Clearly, not yet. What, not here? Well, in view of the money spent in Pennsylvania and Illinois primaries to prevent the people from independent voting, that dastardly murder in Canton to punish an editor for speaking the truth, and the fact that Canada and Cuba, Paris, London and Berlin are filled with tourists reported to be dead drunk, while stories of drunken rowdism on ships going and coming out-distance those of Sodom and Gomorrah, we might as well hang our heads along with the rest.

The truth is, in the age-old conflict between aristocracy and democracy, between decency and order, aristocracy with its dictation, its intolerance, its me and mine, at the moment is on top. It does not spell disarmament just now. Cheer up. There is a League of Nations even if you don't believe in it—harassed, nonplused, worried—nevertheless a federation of nations pledged to end war. It hasn't given up yet; why should we? All the dictators, vote buyers and war-mongers will fight it. How-

(Continued on page 37)



© Keystone View Co.

Gertrude Lowthian Bell, Britain's unofficial diplomat in the Middle East. Explorer, kingdom maker, daring scout, she did the work of a super-man

"The Uncrowned Queen

By MARGUERITE
HARRISON

WHEN Gertrude Bell, Oriental adviser to the High Commissioner for Iraq, died in Bagdad a few weeks ago, feminism lost one of the rare women who have exemplified in deeds what feminist leaders have been contending, for the last half century. A life as full of achievement as hers goes far toward proving that intellectual power, vision, imagination, administrative ability may be entirely dissociated from sex. In fact, I don't believe Gertrude Bell ever thought of sex in connection with her work at all. In no sense a feminist, she merely did a man's work, as explorer, intelligence officer, unofficial diplomatist. She was largely responsible for the creation of the Kingdom of Iraq with Great Britain as mandatory power, and for England's continued interest in Middle East affairs, ensured by a recent treaty for which Miss Bell worked untiringly. It was an adventurous, romantic, colorful life full of experiences that make most men's lives seem tame in comparison.

I heard the story only piece-meal, here

and there, and none of it from her, for she detested publicity.

The daughter of a steel baron, Gertrude Bell could have had or done almost anything she liked. Certainly thirty years ago not many girls in England in her position would have chosen the career she picked. At a time when few except those who were looking forward to earning their own living went in for college, Gertrude Bell went to St. Margaret's College, Oxford, where in due course she graduated with the highest honors. She specialized in archaeology, a rare choice then for a woman, and it was not long before her work began to attract the attention of scholars and archaeologists. For twenty years following her graduation she spent most of her time in the Middle East. Meanwhile, in connection with her purely scientific work, Gertrude Bell found it useful to learn Arabic, Turkish and many of the tribal dialects, and with the knowledge of these languages she acquired a marvelous familiarity with actual conditions.

Being an exceedingly human person.

she found the present fully as appealing as the past. Being a loyal British woman with the inborn conviction, like many of her compatriots, that Great Britain was divinely appointed not only to govern her vast Asiatic empire, but also to assume the tutelage and guidance of the more backward peoples, she began to feel that England should regain her lost prestige in the Middle East. She saw the British Empire menaced by the flood of Teuton imperialism and began to make observations on political and economic conditions for the benefit of the British foreign office. Such things are rarely spoken of by people who have served their government in this capacity



© Ernest B. Schoedack
Captain Buttolph, lone English member of the Iraq police, atop Oriental trappings

of Mesopotamia"

and Gertrude Bell was more than ordinarily reserved on the subject of her experiences; but during my stay in the Middle East, I heard from many sources that long before the War the Germans had put a price on her head.

IT was not until the beginning of the War, however, that the public in England became aware of the fact that Gertrude Bell was anything more than a distinguished and scholarly writer of travel books and works on archaeology. She had just emerged from the heart of the Arabian desert, a trip that won her the gold medal of the Royal Geographic Society, when, in 1915, she was enrolled in the Intelligence Division of the British army in Egypt, with the rank of captain. Like the famous Colonel Lawrence she was detailed to special work, the territory allotted to her being Mesopotamia, where she formed a part of General Maude's expeditionary forces.

No one will ever know just what adventures Gertrude Bell had during the two years when Great Britain, defending a dozen fronts at once in many different parts of the world, was struggling to guard the road to India through the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates. Sometimes she took a side trip into the desert to win over and secure the active co-operation of some Bedouin sheik in the campaign against the Turks and Germans. Sometimes she traveled afield for the purpose of obtaining political and military information. It has been said that she even got into Bagdad during the German occupation, dressed as a native woman, just as Colonel Lawrence in the Syrian campaign made danger-



A glimpse of the army of the new Arab Kingdom of Iraq



A monarch in regal setting—Emir Feisal, King of Iraq, political protégé of Gertrude Bell

ous excursions within the Turkish lines.

After the armistice she stayed on in Bagdad, first as a member of the Arab Bureau which co-operated with the military authorities in exercising provisional administration over Mesopotamia. Later, in 1920, when Great Britain formally took over a mandate from the League of Nations for Mesopotamia and proceeded to make it into a small kingdom under the name of Iraq, she was appointed Oriental Secretary to Sir Percy Cox, the first High Commissioner, and at the time of her death was serving in the same capacity under Sir Henry Dobbs, his successor.

When I arrived in Bagdad, in 1923, naturally I was anxious to meet Gertrude Bell, but I had not been there twenty-four hours before I realized that I would *have* to meet her if I intended to accomplish anything I wished to do during my stay. Did I want an interview with King Feisal? Miss Bell was the one to arrange it. Did I wish to visit the holy cities of Kербela and Nejaf? Miss Bell could recommend me a guide. Did I want to inspect the recent excavations at Kish and Ur? Miss Bell was curator of antiquities for all Iraq; she alone could give me a permit. In short, whenever and wherever I inquired as to the best means of doing anything in Iraq, I was always told—"Ask Miss Bell."

I met her first by appointment at her office in the administration building of the High Commission near the British residency, across the Tigris from the present city of Bagdad. Its windows overlook the river with its strange and picturesque medley of water craft. I was ushered into a small room with a high ceiling and long French windows facing the river. It was the untidiest room I have ever seen—chairs, tables and sofa being littered with documents, maps, pamphlets, papers in English, French and Arabic. At a desk piled high with documents that had overflowed to the carpet sat a slender woman in a smart sports frock. There was nothing of the hardened, weather-beaten explorer in her looks or bearing. Her delicate oval face, with its firm mouth



A view of the Euphrates from Anah, a fruitful spot in the Mesopotamian desert

and chin, steel blue eyes and aureole of soft grey hair, was the face of a delicately nurtured, well-groomed woman of leisure. There was an indescribable chic about her costume down to the smallest detail. I later found out why. Every year, in the midst of her work on which the fate of peoples and kingdoms sometimes depended, Miss Bell took a trip to Paris to get new clothes for Iraq.

As she swept all the papers from the sofa to the floor to make room for me, the appraising glance that accompanied her delightful smile made me realize that I was face to face with a woman who was accustomed to sizing up her visitors.

Although I had come to her seeking information as well as help in securing certain facilities in Iraq, characteristically she proceeded to extract information first from me. I had come from Turkey and at that time relations between Turkey and Iraq over Mosul were such that war was considered not impossible.

Miss Bell wanted to hear all I could tell her about the attitude of the Turks, officially and unofficially, toward the Mosul question, about the state of the country, internally, and the latest developments in internal politics. She was convinced that it was necessary for Great Britain to build up and maintain an independent Arab state in the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates—the quickest and most vulnerable route to India and the point from which any hostile power could threaten the vast Persian oil fields that supply the British navy. Moreover, she had profound sympathy for the national aspirations of the Arabs and was firmly convinced that Great Britain should endeavor, when it could be done without jeopardizing her own interests, to fulfill her wartime pledges to the

Arabs. The creation of the kingdom of Iraq with Emir Feisal, son of the Sheriff of Mecca, as sovereign, was largely due to her insistence on this point.

I think she always hoped that Mesopotamia under British tutelage might serve as a nucleus for a future Arab state. Her report on the civil administration of Mesopotamia, published in 1921, was the first White Book ever written by a woman and it would have proved her contention that British administration could be made profitable economically as well as politically, had it not been for the rebellion which broke out among the Arab tribes almost simultaneously with its publication. At the

time of my visit she was still struggling to reconcile the British public to the Iraq mandate and the Iraqis to her protégé, Feisal, since the King, a total stranger, was none too popular with his subjects. At present, thanks to skilful diplomacy for which Miss Bell was largely responsible, Feisal's position is secure. The economic and political life of Iraq is too bound up with Great Britain to permit a break with the mandatory power which supports the king.

An amusing incident shows how strongly Miss Bell felt about King Feisal. She secured an interview for me with him. We sat on a sofa and chatted and sipped coffee in his palace near Bagdad, and when I took my leave I shook hands with him as I would with any other distinguished man. Afterward I mentioned it to Gertrude Bell and she was horrified. "My dear—you shook hands? and didn't you 'bob'?" Of course she meant courtesying, as is obligatory in England on leaving a member of the Royal family. Gertrude Bell was very jealous of the prestige of this King of her own making.

In Bagdad she was most in evidence officially as Director of Antiquities. No expedition could obtain permission to excavate at Ur, Kish or elsewhere without her consent, and every object found in the excavations had to be accounted for. She periodically visited the places where expeditions were working, looked over the finds and picked a third of the spoils for the national museum of Bagdad. There was no appeal from her decisions and the archaeologists in charge of the expeditions stood in awe of her.

When I visited Kish, the seat of the oldest civilization yet discovered on the site of the fabled Garden of Eden, where
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The watchtower on the Euphrates—just such a ruin as Gertrude Bell may have visited on one of her archaeological expeditions



New Hampshire Avenue—a cool spot in sizzling Washington

© Harris & Ewing

The Lull before Election

*Your Business in Washington is carried on
all over the country as well as in the capital
during the summer*

By CATHERINE I. HACKETT

August 20, 1926.

WASHINGTON, deserted by all but one of the Cabinet officials, bore up fairly well under the distinction of being, for two sizzling August days, the hottest city in the country outside of Arizona. Government Departments on several days closed at one o'clock, because the human brain somehow ceases to function in a temperature of 104 degrees. Dr. Harvey Wiley, Government pure food expert and faithful exponent of daily exercise, trudged a bit more slowly than usual on his daily three-mile walk to and from his office, and waved a palm leaf fan as he walked down Connecticut Avenue, shorn of its sheltering trees for the sake of a few additional feet of width for crowding automobiles. Only the

marvelously shaded streets of Washington, several of which will probably suffer the same fate as Connecticut Avenue in spite of the protests of pedestrians, made the month bearable for the company of the faithful who have always contended that the capital is "all right in the summer." Parks and circles were crowded day and night; solid lines of cars crawled around the speedway on hot evenings, and on the lower Potomac the canoes which may be rented for a nominal sum were as thick as mosquitoes.

If there are many more summers like this, official Washington will be forced to follow the advice of one young diplomatic secretary, assigned to the State Department after service in Mexico City. Sipping iced tea on the terrace of a Georgetown estate overlooking the city, he suggested:

"Why don't you people here do as the Latins in hot countries do? Summer-time in Washington would be nice if you'd only be sensible about it. No crowds, no official functions to attend, swimming in Wardman Park pool and the river. But why do you work during the hottest part of the day? Why not work from seven till eleven in the morning, close up shop until four, work till seven-thirty or eight, dine at nine o'clock? If all the Government Departments did that, you'd get twice as much work done."

It is rumored that the suggestion, made in the hearing of Secretary Kellogg, was not kindly received; and the State Department, at least, will continue to be open for business from nine till four-thirty.

But it has been cool enough in France and Great Britain, apparently, for offi-

cials to engage in heated argument over the ever-agitating subject of foreign debts. A running debate between the Treasury Department and high officials in France and England was precipitated by a letter written by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, shortly before his departure for Europe, to one Frederick Peabody of Massachusetts, who as an American citizen urged the cause of debt cancellation in the interests of international amity. In his letter, setting forth the reasons against such a policy, Mr. Mellon threw the following fat on the fire:

"It must be remembered," he wrote, "that England borrowed a large proportion of its debt to us for purely commercial as distinguished from war purposes. Our loans to England were not so much to provide war supplies as to furnish sterling for home and foreign needs and to save England from borrowing from her own people."

Considerable mystery attaches to the publicity given the letter to Mr. Peabody. It was given out at the Treasury after the Secretary's departure; and when it had drawn acid comment from Mr. Winston Churchill, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Mellon in Italy said the letter was intended for home consumption, and not for publication. But the cables were working as usual, and feeling against America rose several degrees in the British Parliament.

Clemenceau Protests

ONE last echo of the controversy came from France, in the form of an open letter addressed by former Premier Clemenceau to President Coolidge. He protested against the policy of considering the French debt a "purely commercial proposition." Mr. Coolidge replied tersely that the Mellon-Berenger debt agreement with France is now in the hands of Congress, and that the matter is closed. Treasury officials here, however, admitted that the chances for ratification by the French Parliament are less hopeful than before, and reiterated the old dictum "no debt repayments, no more loans." It was recalled that President Coolidge's stand on the matter had been made plain with the New England phrase "Well, they hired the money, didn't they?"

Senatorial critics were quick to point out that the declaration made to Congress by Senator Smoot, and other sponsors of the French and Italian debt agreements, that no cancellation was involved in the pending proposals, does not coincide with the statement made by Secretary Mellon: "America has in effect cancelled the obligations of France for all advances during the war." Here again, the matter of nomenclature comes in: does a large scaling down of the interest rate with full repayment of principal amount to the same thing as can-

cillation of a large part of the principal, the remainder to be repaid at a higher interest rate? Official Treasury figures show that if the debt settlements are figured on a basis of interest to be paid by debtor nations, with the cost of the money to the United States figured at $4\frac{1}{4}$ per cent, 23 per cent of the total British debt has been cancelled, 46 per cent of the Belgian debt, 75 per cent of the Italian debt, and 52 per cent of the French debt, according to the terms of the Mellon-Berenger proposal.

The increasing complexity of America's relations with foreign nations, the furiously boiling controversies over European debts, our attitude toward Mexico, and the future program for disarmament agreements, indicate that the prosperity and welfare of the United States in the near future may depend largely upon activities within the massive and over-decorated pile of gray stone on Pennsylvania Avenue which houses the State Department. The problems which must be solved there within the next year will bring the first important test of President Coolidge and Secretary Kellogg as statesmen, and of the Administration's "foreign policy." There is no denying the fact that, as regards its international relations, the United States is in the most delicate situation since the War. Reports of gathering hostility of European debtors who resent "business-like" treatment of international financial problems, insistent pressure from the Knights of Columbus and other organizations for modification of the "hands off" policy toward Mexico during its contest between President Calles and the Catholic Church, the cool reception given the American plan for adherence to the World Court "with reservations," and the snag encountered by the American delegation to the preliminary disarmament conference at Geneva, would be serious enough situations if they arose in sequence. Arising simultaneously, they are enough to try any Administration. Ambassador James Sheffield of Mexico and Alanson B. Houghton, Ambassador to Great Britain, have returned to the United States to confer with the President in the shady spaces of White Pine Camp, from which Secretary Kellogg has just departed.

"Who's Your Candidate?"

THE trial balloons of 1928 are drifting over the capital, and "Who's your candidate?" is a question interjected into many a conversation. Washington, strangely enough, shows little interest so far in the question of whether the Coolidges are to be supplanted at the White House in March, 1928, and if so, by whom. It is conceded that Mr. Coolidge would like another term to finish the Administration job of getting the country "back to normalcy." How much of a demand

there will be for him depends largely upon whether he can win back the disaffected farmer vote by a constructive program of farm relief which, according to rumors drifting back here, he is concocting in the Adirondacks.

Senator Borah, booming away against the wets and the "political corruptionists" in Pennsylvania and Illinois; Secretary Hoover, efficient, hard working, backed by many business interests who trust his economic program as benefiting both the public and business; and Nicholas Longworth, speaker of the House, whose recent trip down into Virginia with Bascom Slemp, astute politician and former Secretary to the President, was made so mysteriously as to stir innumerable speculations, are regarded as the principal contenders for the Republican nomination against Mr. Coolidge. Whether Al Smith of New York is nominated on the Democratic ticket depends on whether the party is ready to go frankly wet, and to make prohibition the leading issue in the presidential campaign. McAdoo is understood to be in the running, and working through Democratic leaders to abolish the two-thirds rule for nomination of President in the party convention in favor of the majority rule followed by the Republicans.

The Race for Congress

OF more immediate interest is the coming fight to retain party control in the 70th Congress. It is causing many furrowed brows in Republican ranks. "Watch your step" is the adjuration from Republican headquarters to nominees in states where the scales are evenly balanced between Democrats and Republicans. The Administration now has a majority of fourteen in the Senate and fifty-four in the House. If eight Republican seats are lost in the upper house, the Democrats would control that body by one vote. The Republican program would face the additional danger of the insurgent Republican and farm bloc vote. Calculations have shown that the Republican party has a good chance of carrying fourteen states in the fall elections, but at least seven more seats must be won in twelve doubtful states, if the party is to continue in the saddle on Capitol Hill.

Another important question which will be answered in the elections is whether women are entering upon a period of real authority in the halls of Congress. This authority they can never achieve so long as they are sent to Congress for only one term, as a complimentary gesture. The real work in the House goes on in committee rooms; and no member achieves an important place on a committee, or even a committee assignment of any value, until he has demonstrated his value by service.

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The Battle Cry of Garbage

By JANE PAYSON

Not long ago the CITIZEN asked for stories on women's work for their communities. This contribution from North Carolina shows what power there may be to an organized feminine vote against even the most stand-pat neglects. There must be other groups of women doing things like this—attacking vice or coal smoke or bad officeholders. Let us hear more of it.

SELDOM does the garbage can assume the proportions of a campaign issue. Stuck in that quagmire, "everybody's business," its mismanagement by municipal authorities usually arouses no more than ineffective back-door grumblings. But Charlotte, North Carolina, has a different tale to tell. For a time it bore the affliction of an overflowing garbage pail stoically. Irregular garbage service—good in some sections, bad in others; good one month, bad the next—was just one of the inevitables of house-holding. Then something happened. To the surprise of the suffering majority, relief came. Concerted action on the part of a group of women snatched the garbage can away from the back-door and placed it brazenly at the front-step of every one of the city's seventy thousand; made it, in fact, a campaign issue. And won.

The story began in 1924. Charlotte, which has the commission form of government, had just elected its new department heads. Each successful commissioner had, duly and becomingly, appeared before the League of Women Voters, promising efficient and progressive government. Early the next year, however, a noticeable inertia seized upon

the sanitary department. Some sections of the city were getting only one collection of garbage a week, others one every two weeks, still others but one a month. The women investigated. They found that the commissioner of public safety was more interested in watching his mounting balance in the budget than in preserving community health. So they devised a scheme—householders in different parts of the city were to telephone the commissioner at stated intervals and ask the boon of more concentration on garbage collections, making a judicious telephone assault.

But it availed naught—except the hackneyed promise. Then the women

commissioners and enter formal complaint. By this time all the women's organizations in Charlotte had become interested in garbage and joined the fray. On the appointed day they appeared, thirty strong, before the commissioners. Their spokesman left no doubt as to the issue:

"We have on this committee women from all parts of the city and from a large number of organizations in the city. We recall that when you were candidates for office you appeared before us and each of you promised to run the departments of the city government efficiently. We feel that the sanitary department is not functioning efficiently



© Courtesy of the Balmer Corporation
One way to collect garbage and disease germs

held a meeting. Thorough investigation of the sanitary arrangements in neighboring cities had convinced them that Charlotte stood mediaevally alone. They decided to send a delegation—one representative from each section of the city—to appear before the assembled

when only one collection of garbage is made per week. We are here as a delegation to ask that at least two collections of garbage be made each week.

"We have written the mayors of Asheville, Greensboro and Winston-Salem to find Greensboro has three collections and Asheville and Winston-Salem two each week.

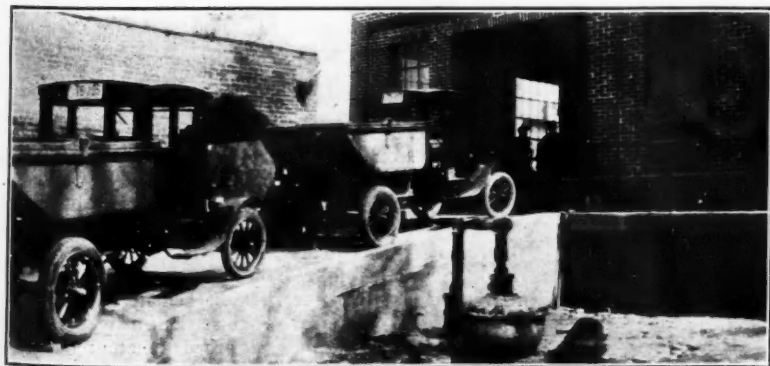
"We know that what these cities can do Charlotte can do.

"We should also like to file the request that garbage wagons be covered while going through the streets.

"We submit this urgent demand from the women of Charlotte and ask that you act upon the matter at once and report to us at your earliest convenience."

Weeks passed and still no word or change of practice emanated from official sources. Again the women got together and dispatched a committee to investigate the delay. They were told that the city did not have proper equipment to take

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© Courtesy of the Balmer Corporation
The modern method calls for covered trucks and an odorless incinerator

DEMOCRATIC

The Congress and the Country

By EMILY NEWELL BLAIR

THE gavel has fallen upon the closing of the first session of the Sixty-ninth Congress, and four hundred and thirty-five members of the House of Representatives and thirty-four members of the Senate have returned to their constituents asking for re-election. The President has gone to his summer camp, marking his departure from the scene of his recent political struggles by a public statement in which he assures the country that he is well pleased with the record of this session, and compliments the Congress upon its achievements and the Republican Party upon the spirit of harmony and peace which permeates all its ranks.

During the closing days of the session the halls of Congress resounded and the *Congressional Record* swelled to huge proportions with the prideful "remarks" made by Republican members, and since that time frequent expressions of gratification and pleasure at the cooperation, harmony and effectiveness of the Republican majority in Congress have been voiced by prominent members of that party.

AMONG political observers these claims are causing amusement, for it is a recognized fact that there have been few Congresses in which lack of harmony and lack of leadership in the controlling party has been more apparent. Not only was no action taken upon many matters of vital importance, but the entire session was turbulent with the discords and dissensions of opposing factions of the Republican Party, and the inability of the President to lead or influence the members of his own party has become apparent to the most casual observer. His appointments have met with open criticism, many of the Administration's favorite bills failed of passage, and the measure which the President publicly advocated and toward the passage of which he exerted all his influence—the Fess farm bill—was rejected by an overwhelming majority, only twenty-three out of fifty-five Republican Senators voting in accordance with the President's wishes.

In view of these facts, the benign words of praise give forth a hollow sound, and are not convincing to those who have followed the course of events. If all the superfluous words which have swept like clouds over the Congressional horizon could be wiped out, the emptiness of these claims would become evident, and it would be found that the battles of this Congress had raged around a few important central ideas—

ideas which not only dominated the Congress, but which permeate the entire structure of American political life.

The first of these is taxation, with the division of opinion coming on the question of whether the support of government should rest upon the citizen in proportion to his prosperity, or whether the poorer citizens should carry the major portion of the burden of taxation.

The second idea is concerned with the tariff, that hardy perennial of American politics. Although no tariff legislation was actually before the Congress during this session, the subject was forced to the front and kept there because of the critical condition of that basic industry, agriculture, which has suffered so greatly from the excessive rates of the Fordney-McCumber Tariff Act of this Republican Administration, and because of the systematic drive of the same forces which were back of the Fordney-McCumber bill to destroy the independent character and therefore the usefulness of the present Tariff Commission.

The third of these central ideas is the right of the people of this country to express their will at the polls without the influence and undue pressure of vast expenditures of money. That this principle has been violated by the Republican Party was demonstrated in the recent revelations of the enormous amounts spent in the Republican primaries in Pennsylvania and Illinois.

We believe that any political party which continues to exist and function in

this country must be founded upon a definite theory of government. Both the major parties are based upon such theories, and it is evident that under Republican control questions of national importance will be settled according to the Republican theory. In accordance with the Hamiltonian belief—to which the Republican Party has consistently subscribed, that the most satisfactory government is secured by keeping the reins in the hands of a few who govern by virtue of wealth and position—it follows naturally that the settlement of these issues by the Republicans has taken the form of great reduction in the taxes of the rich; of refusal to reduce the high rates of the present tariff act, by which the entire consuming public is indirectly taxed for the benefit of the manufacturing classes and the farmers are forced to buy in a highly protected market while selling in an unprotected market; and Republican defense, as legitimate, proper and necessary, of election expenditures mounting into millions.

WE believe that under Democratic control these issues would have been settled in the Democratic way, and that—in accordance with the Jeffersonian theory that government belongs to the people and should be used for the greatest benefit to the greatest number—such settlement would have resulted in a proportionate reduction of all taxes from the largest to the

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** Again we are to decide on our representatives in Congress. Believing that congressional elections are of great importance, the CITIZEN offered the women of the two national committees each a page in which to present the major issues. Mrs. Blair, who supplies this page, is vice chairman of the Democratic National Committee.*

The Tariff

and your Prosperity

By MRS. ALVIN T. HERT

** This article is written in response to the CITIZEN's offer of a page to the women of each of the major parties in which to talk about the chief issues of the coming congressional elections. Mrs. Hert, who writes it, is vice chairman of the Republican National Committee in charge of the Women's Division.*

THE issues of the congressional campaign of 1926 are in many respects not clearly defined. Within the party of opposition such internal differences exist on many governmental principles and policies that none of its leaders has been able to define a program upon which anything like general agreement could be expected. The nearest approach to such agreement seems to be upon the tariff question, and this has been defined in some statements issued by Democratic national leaders as the question of greatest national importance at stake in the election of members of the House and Senate in November. Even upon this question there is by no means complete party harmony, for in the South especially there is a strong and growing protective sentiment as this section enters upon an era of great industrial development.

There is that involved in the tariff question which is very near to the hearts of women—the preservation of the American standard of living. For first of all the protective tariff is that barrier we have erected between the standard of life we have created in our country—by far the highest the world has ever known—and the standards existing in foreign lands, where the wage scales of workers are from one-tenth to one-half those prevailing in the United States.

Women are appealed to as consumers by foes of the protective system on the ground that it increases the cost of those things they have to buy. If it

were conceded that this is true, American women are too much possessed by the spirit of social justice to desire a cheapness secured by the cheapening of the lives of those whose toil goes into production. Child labor cheapens production, but American women believe that such cheapness is bought at too high a price. Similarly the cheapness of commodities from abroad which are brought about by wage scales so low that the worker and his family are denied all of the comforts and most of the necessities of life, and which, should they flood our markets, would make necessary a similar wage scale and standard of life among our own producing workers, is a cruel cheapness which does not attract the women of the United States.

BUT when we study this question further we find it is really not cheapness at all. Most of us have a very vital interest as American producers, or home-makers for such producers. When cheapness is brought about by the undue sacrifice of the interests of the producer it means that it is not real cheapness because the means of taking advantage of it are lacking. The economic position of women in the United States is far above that of women in any other country in the world because of the higher standard of wages and living which, under the protective system, has been created and maintained in America.

But the purchase abroad of commodities to take the place of what would

otherwise be made or grown in our own country does not mean that the ultimate consumer will get the benefit of this saving. We cannot as individuals shop abroad in any great number. When such articles are bought abroad, and imported into the United States, they are not often sold at the low foreign purchase price, plus the tariff, as those who have priced articles abroad well know. They are sold here at a price just enough below the domestic price to take the market—in the case of many articles covered by a Senate investigation of several years ago, at profits ranging from one hundred to five thousand per cent. When our own home production and competition have been thus destroyed we would be at the mercy of the foreign producer, and what such producers may do, in combination, without competitive production in the United States, we have learned in the case of rubber and a number of other commodities.

We have learned in this country that national prosperity can not be produced by degrading the worker, because we thus destroy the value of such producers as consumers. Other countries seem not to have learned that lesson. Until they do, it is our manifest duty to protect the standards we have created here. This is more than a commercial question; it is a question of humanity and patriotism.

WE have at this time unquestionably the most prosperous country in the world; what is better, we have a more general distribution of that prosperity than is known, or ever has been known, in this or any other land. This is proved beyond question by the doubling of our savings deposits, number and amount of insurance policies, and other unfailing indices of economic conditions. It is proved by our per capita consumption of necessities and luxuries, our per capita ownership of automobiles, radios, musical instruments, homes,—and all that represents a high standard of life. In a world where economic distress is today the rule rather than the exception, the prosperity of America stands out as a beacon light in the darkness. We do not wish either to extinguish or to dim this light.

There are of course other considerations appealing to women which weigh strongly in favor of giving to President Coolidge a Congress which will work in harmony with his plans and purposes. The tremendous reduction in Federal taxes brought about by a vast decrease

(Continued on page 38)



The skyscraper is America's distinctive contribution to architecture. Whether it is a blessing or a Frankenstein depends very largely on where it is placed. This lovely fairy tower, Chicago's Tribune Building, is the skyscraper at its best

Better

The day when cities "just grew" is ending. All over the country city planning commissions are making cities over, to replace crowded ugliness with spacious beauty. This is the story

TO plan a city is a magnificent adventure. Ponce de Leon never found the Fountain of Youth, perhaps because he desired to possess the immortal years only for egotistical experiences; but groups of men and women today in many parts of the world have plunged into the waters of renewal and have arisen with the materials of the future gripped in their hands—the paving-stones of avenues yet to be, the stuff from which happier homes will be built. To fashion the future surely is to defy mortality.

Industrial cities are as young as mechanical production, and a little younger. They have developed haphazard according to the needs of the instant and without considering the mighty changes which the future must bring and the necessity of giving to that future "wise great grandparents." They are a good deal what many believe flappers to be—energetic, potent, exhilarating, but wasteful, undisciplined and at close quarters uncomfortable. Such cities are children of genius, but careless of manners and unkind to humanity. Their prosperity has made them unprosperous, for they have not known how to use it. Their tendency to do the wrong thing has finally stimulated civic servants to work seriously upon plans for physical and topographical improvement. For what is known as city or regional planning concerns itself entirely with physical conditions, but it has in mind always the effect which these will have on human character. Bad homes make poor citizens; crowded transportation produces bad-tempered workers; deficient recreation or recreation of the wrong kind encourages crime; lack of air and light, melancholy dispositions.

Cities = Better Citizens

By

HELEN JOHNSON KEYES

In the beginning the movement was largely architectural. Imposing monuments and buildings, usually in the classical style, were set in magnificent landscapes. Today, however, the implication is altogether different, for, without disparaging the refreshment which fine architecture and sweeping vistas supply to the human mind, men have found that what is needed is a radical relief from those living conditions which imperil happiness, efficiency and virtue.

What are some of the things which unrestrained cities do to make life uncomfortable? They concentrate their residences so closely in certain sections that neighbors look in at one another's windows and through partitions share their lives with strangers. Such cities huddle their factories, their shops, their offices, their terminals so that traffic in those neighborhoods is intolerable and dangerous to life. In the great cities towers have risen so high that into their wind-rocked offices is packed stratum after stratum of workers, and because all these people must have their physical



BEFORE: Looking northwest from Philadelphia's City Hall Tower, before city plans were executed

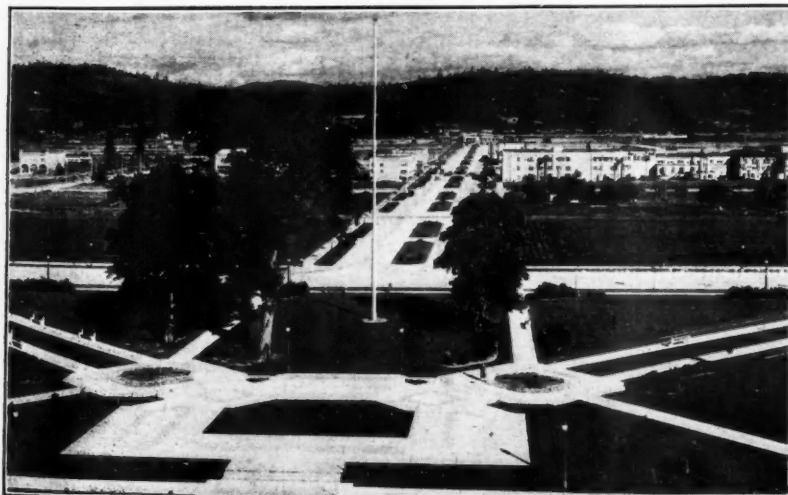


AFTER: The same view after the Parkway had cut across a closely built section

needs served from the lowly pavement, bus, truck, car and wagon compete for space to deliver the necessities of business. Streets run wild; they end in blind alleys; they bump into terminals and intersections. On them are needlessly multiplied vehicles which, seeking diverse destinations, might pursue different routes for a longer distance. Like summer insects around a light, commuters throng at certain points.

The motto of city growth and its consequent complications has been, "Cheer

up, the worst is yet to come." Yet a city plan expert assures us: "Granted that the location is well-chosen, there is little that is inevitable in a city's development. We have blindly followed habits established in an era of small beginnings." There is little use in temporary palliatives, for without a plan more difficult conditions are sure to develop with the growth of a municipality. The "worst" must be envisioned and provided for in such a manner that its adjustment, its solution, are ready before it is a fact.



Longview, Washington, commencing its career as a town-with-a-plan, turned its country road into a boulevard

IN other words, regional planning involves a correct vision of the future conditions of a given city and its outlying district for a period of two, or three, or four generations, and a flexible design for neighborhoods, thoroughfares, parks, recreational and educational centers which shall take care of the increasing problems of congestion and traffic, and provide an environment where, during the march of these years, will flower the finest and most valuable human attributes. Each decade will, of course, build for its own particular needs, but it must build within the great pattern bequeathed to it.

When a city wishes to draw such a pattern for itself, it creates an official city plan commission consisting usually of from five to fifteen members. These are representative citizens and they serve without pay. To such a board are added certain salaried experts, such as a city



Fairchild Aerial Camera Corporation

Gigantic boxes and Babylonian towers jostle each other for elbow room in a New York City skyscraper region—and pour thronging thousands into the traffic stream

engineer, one of the park commissioners, a city attorney, and certainly an executive secretary. Technical men must be engaged to make maps showing the distribution of population, the use and values of land, housing conditions, traffic routes, and so forth. In any plan for the far future air routes must be considered.

Voters Must Take a Hand

IN order to secure for these projects the legal authority necessary for their fulfillment, an educational program needs to be set in motion which will interest the public in the idea and convince it of the necessity for such a reorganization of the physical life of the city, for unless voters make it known that they want the work done, their political representatives certainly will not trouble about it, and without their leadership the provision in the state constitution or the city charter making public funds available can not be accomplished. In order to legalize zoning—that is, public regulations to restrict the height and type of private buildings in different areas, which is one feature of regional planning—a specific enabling act is essential.

In this country the idea of city planning, at least in its first phase, took root during the World's Columbian Exposition held in 1893 in Chicago. Daniel Hudson Burnham, a great architect of that city, in charge of the Exposition plans, called together what Augustus Saint Gaudens described as "the greatest

meeting of artists since the fifteenth century." Scarcely a contemporary famous as architect or sculptor was absent. From this experience developed in Mr. Burnham's mind the vision of city planning. "Beauty," said he, "has always paid better than any other commodity, and always will." But the conception still lacked the humanitarian motive which has since given it supreme importance, and which makes a particularly intimate appeal to the mothers and home-builders of the country.

However, the idea attracted attention, and Mr. Burnham was called by the government to the national capital, where he initiated many developments in harmony with the abortive plans of L'Enfant, the brilliant but egotistical French architect of that city. Mr. Burnham was sent to Manila and to the summer capital of the Philippines, Baguio, where he carried on extensive improvements. In Cleveland and San Francisco he did pioneer work.

He went to the Pacific Slope in 1904 at the invitation of a group of idealists known as the 'Association for the Improvement and Adornment of San Francisco,' and gave his time gratuitously for more than a year. He had printed an inspiring report which was ready for distribution the very morning of the earthquake and fire of April 18, 1906.

The calamitous destruction of so much of the city might have been used as the opportunity to broaden thoroughfares, cut new arteries, and lay out curved and contoured streets over the hill areas in accordance with the new plan; but as

usually happens, the economic insistency of rapid rebuilding, with the attendant problems of housing, sewerage, water supply, lighting and transportation, eclipsed beauty and adornment. However, the past twenty years have witnessed a wonderful rebuilding, especially in the down-town districts, with several magnificent tunnels for municipal cars, unification of the park and boulevard plans, some street widening, a zoning plan (unfortunately limited to "use" only), set-back lines in residential areas and the development of many very beautiful residential tracts in carefully restricted and scientifically planned additions. The famous Burnham plan is always before the Commission as an ideal partly attained in the present beauty of the unique civic center and the general park and boulevard system.

San Francisco's City Planning Commission, by the way, has a woman member—Mrs. Edith Walker Maddux.

The Human Appeal

THE Planning Commission is now struggling with a height-restrictive ordinance especially essential in a city where marine views affect alike the ambitions of the artist, the speculator, the home-builder and the apartment dweller. When Mr. Burnham was made head of the Chicago City Plan Commission, he began his supreme achievement. Experience had revealed to him a new standpoint. The development of cities was no longer to be based upon pure aesthetics, nor yet upon the

commercialized aesthetics of Pericles, who said that if Athens were made the most beautiful city in the world then, though men traveled to other lands to acquire wealth, they would go to Athens to spend it. To quote Burnham's own words, the project had grown to be "a human appeal, a moral appeal, an appeal to make Chicago better not for the money that is in it but for the sake of a higher mental, moral and physical people that a perfectly arranged city will produce."

How all this has been fulfilled is expressed by the report of Fifteen Years' Work of the Chicago Plan Commission. The project looks ahead fifty years and fixes the date of execution for every one of the many thousand items of the plan; and because of the distribution of taxes over half a century, no one generation of tax payers is severely burdened.

One of the two most spectacular features of the Chicago development is the reclamation of the lake front from the Indiana state line at the south to Wilmette at the north and the laying out along it of a continuous series of parks, bathing beaches, playgrounds, golf courses, tennis courts, yacht harbors,



When Asheville, North Carolina, started making itself over again, it visioned a twin city-and-county building to head its Civic Center

baseball fields, picnic grounds, walks and driveways. Here, too, is the Field Museum of Natural History, already completed and the Shedd aquarium. Scarcely less impressive is the acquisition as playgrounds of 30,000 acres of Cook

County Forest Preserves. These run around the city in a broad belt, from the shore of the lake on the borders of Indiana to the lake again in the north, near Glencoe. Supplanting South Water Street is a new water-front street called Wacker Drive, a broad, two-level, marginal avenue running for nearly three-quarters of a mile along the south shore of the Chicago River. When extended in other directions it will become the keystone street in the Chicago plan.

State Legislation

THE same year that the Chicago Plan was completed, a Committee on Congestion in New York City was called in Washington, D. C., the reports of which were made a congressional document. An executive committee was appointed to prepare a conference on city plans for 1910. Its expenses were met by the Russell Sage Foundation of New York City. New York adopted in 1916 the first zoning ordinance under which it was zoned for industry, business and residence.

In 1913 Massachusetts distinguished itself by passing an act which makes city planning boards mandatory in every city of the state with a population of ten thousand or over. In 1916 Ohio passed a state-wide authorization of city plan commissions. Three years later Philadelphia held the first comprehensive city plan exhibit in the United States, and that year Pennsylvania passed legislation permitting the creation of city planning commissions in second-class cities.

During the fifteen years following the first city planning conference in 1910, city planning and zoning laws were passed by the legislatures of twenty-two states; 185 cities appointed plan commissions; 125 cities and towns passed zoning ordinances; and ninety cities and towns secured plans for ultimate de-

(Continued on page 42)



Denver's Civic Center. Through the colonnade of Civic Benefactors the Colorado Capitol is glimpsed

Editorially Speaking

Whose Primaries?

SENATOR REED, investigating expenditures in the primary campaigns of Pennsylvania and Illinois for the United States senatorships, has given out in an interview the amazing statement that if Mr. Vare is elected he will undoubtedly be seated, since no complicity was discovered in his campaign and all was done in good taste. Is it possible that the conscience of this nation is so hardened and its comprehension so beggled that it doesn't recognize crime when it sees it? A crime in good taste or bad is a crime just the same. There has been so much trouble to enforce the ten commandments that political crimes, although defined by law, have not made an impression upon the mind of the Senator.

What is an election? A consensus of opinion. What is opinion? The judgment of one allowed freedom of thought and uncontrolled expression. The idea of an election is collective free speech expressed by ballot. Any other kind is a travesty and a farce. Go back to the Child Labor Amendment campaign. Lies—black, scoundrelly lies—were printed in leaflets, shouted over radios, posted on billboards, printed in news columns and money was paid for them. Poor reformers couldn't make the truth catch the lies. What could voters do? Their minds were entrapped. In Chicago a man gave \$33,000 to fight the World Court. How? By this same process, the dissemination of lies; and voters' minds were criminally controlled. One man gave \$183,000 to the primary campaign—he gave to three campaigns and each represented a different candidate! Where did he get it and what was his object? A Negro was given \$200 to carry his small Negro settlement and he did it. This is a common practice. Enough bargains of that sort may turn an election. In other words, money-controlled ballots may overbalance free opinion.

The investigations in Chicago and Pennsylvania have revealed that the huge funds approximating three millions in Pennsylvania and one million in Illinois were contributed by only a few persons. Thus a few persons with fortunes at their command, or interests to be served, may decide a primary or an election. What has been revealed is that their most sacred right of untrammelled thought and uncontrolled expression is being stolen from our citizens by money—stolen in good taste, perhaps. Who shall rule in this country—few with big money or the many with opinions?

C. C. C.

* * *

The Weaker Sex in the Channel

ONE after one the old beliefs in woman's capacity are being shattered. One morning recently the *London Daily Mail* asserted editorially that a woman could not possibly swim the English Channel, that in this particular field women must admit they are the weaker sex. That same morning the news of

Gertrude Ederle's accomplishment of the feat was published. In fifty years only five men have ever swum the Channel and she cut down the best time made by the best of them by nearly two hours.

Even more remarkable was Miss Barrett's exploit. She lost her course in the fog and after zigzagging back and forth fighting the tide she was forced to give up when only two miles from her goal. The distance across was twenty miles, but she swam a total of forty miles and was in the water continuously for twenty-one hours and forty-five minutes. When one thinks of the long hours of darkness, the lonesomeness, the dashing of rough waves in the face, the battling against wind and tide, hour after hour, the power of endurance shown by both young women is amazing. It is all the more extraordinary because only a short time ago timidity, weakness and fear were considered altogether desirable feminine qualities, while strength and daring were reserved for men. Twenty years ago no woman would have dreamed of attempting the Channel swim.

An experienced swimming coach lays the recent athletic achievements of women to their new freedom of dress, the taking off of corsets and petticoats, but he gives even more importance to their new freedom of spirit and their complete lack of fear. This is a new thing in the world for women.

There are still people who deplore the development of admirable human qualities without regard to sex, but it seems logical to think that this old world will go ahead faster as more human beings go on improving, and we don't believe that men will become weaker as women grow stronger, either mentally or physically. One wonders what the next inhibition will be to go, not only from public consciousness but from the minds of women themselves.

* * *

Judge Allen's Gallant Fight

IT was a splendid showing that Judge Florence E. Allen made in the Democratic senatorial primaries.

Former Senator Atlee Pomerene won by little more than twenty thousand votes, and Judge Allen's record, in all the circumstances, was one that certain prominent political leaders have said no man in the state could have equaled. Certainly Judge Allen's defeat was in no sense the setback to the cause of women that some papers called it.

Those circumstances were unusual, and the way in which Florence Allen met them was characteristically gallant. In May, when Judge Allen announced her candidacy, it was only after a definite question to which former Senator Pomerene had given the answer that he did not expect or intend to run. The Cuyahoga County Democratic organization endorsed Judge Allen. Other candidates were patently less powerful than she, and support came to her from many sides. Then quietly Mr. Pomerene drifted back on to the scene, appearing silently about the hotel where the Democratic caucuses were held, and finally the news-

papers announced that he would enter the race but preferred first to give Judge Allen warning, so that she might have a chance to withdraw. Then Mr. Pomerene at the last moment announced he would run.

Being Florence E. Allen, of course she stood pat. Not only that, but she sportingly offered to release the Democratic county organization from its endorsement. The fight was on. Mr. Pomerene, a senator twice before, was popular with the wets (though he evaded direct statement) and backed by "big business." Backed too by the former opponents of woman suffrage, which he had opposed. Judge Allen, on the other hand, standing for prohibition and law enforcement, for the people's control of their government, a courageous progressive, had the loyal support of the railroad brotherhoods, of the dries, and of Democratic women who stood by her in spite of tremendous pressure from the machine. The machine worked, and worked well. Yet the result was such that it is even a question in the minds of many whether the margin of votes by which Judge Allen lost represents the reality. Seventeen thousand more votes were cast for governor than for senator, though the senatorial nomination was the exciting contest of the primary. That is curious, to put it mildly. A number of curious circumstances concerning the recording of independent votes came to light, too, which we reserve for an October article.

This campaign was more than a gallant facing of odds—it was a fine showing of a woman's strength, backed by women. Just wait for the next time!

* * *

"Nothing New—"

A CASE called novel has gone through the Courts in the Panama Canal zone where a man sued the Panama Railway Company because the man had been injured and his automobile damaged by bumping into a cow that was owned by the railway. He held that the cow should carry a tail light! There is nothing new under the sun. Before automobiles were in general use a filibustering member of the House of Commons talked out the time which belonged to a Woman Suffrage bill. There were supposed to be votes enough to carry it and a filibuster alone could defeat it. The subject was: Shall the cow be provided with head and tail lights as a protection to pedestrians?

* * *

The Married Woman Worker

IN England and some European countries the married woman worker is having a hard time of it. Economic conditions have given an excuse for the exercise of masculine prejudice. Not only teachers but health visitors are under attack in England; in a recent case, the male arguers for dismissal of a woman who had married made some illuminating remarks: "Outside distractions are undesirable for employed persons," he said; "A woman is not worth her situation if she thinks more of it than of her home," and, finally, "No one can serve two masters." As the *Woman's Leader* comments, "It is distasteful to such men that there should be any interference in the shape of outside interest or economic independence with the inviolable serfdom of the home."

The shoe pinches here, too. While no state forbids the employment of married teachers, for instance, many local school boards do, and on grounds equally lacking in an understanding of modern economic conditions and the new relations of men and women to each other and to the home. Generally speaking, women have not chosen extra-home work for "freedom" so much as from necessity, or for the sake of having a home without long years of waiting. But the woman's assertion of the right to choose her own work is present, too. And that is a motive still so new in the world that the process of adjustment is yet in the painful early stages. Hence the men's instinctive alarm.

* * *

Campaign Pages

CAMPAIGN pages again. In the fall of 1924, before the presidential election, the WOMAN CITIZEN opened its pages to the women of the three parties then in the field, for their campaign arguments. For three months Republican, Democratic and Progressive women leaders set forth their arguments for their party and their candidates. This year, with important congressional elections ahead, we have again offered space for "campaign pages." Mrs. Emily Newell Blair and Mrs. Alvin T. Hert speak for Democrats and Republicans, respectively. In October they will present other persuasions.

They can't do your work for you—you must study your candidates; but their selection of issues and arguments should provide you with good touchstones.

P. S.—If your primary isn't over, don't fail to vote.

* * *

A Peace Department

WHY shouldn't we have a National Peace Department, as well as War and Navy Departments? The latter together cost five hundred million a year—for defense. A competent Peace Department could operate, it is estimated, on an annual hundred million—for Peace education. Kirby Page has worked out the Peace Department idea with budget figures and organization details, and presented it in a matter-of-fact pamphlet. He leaves the drama of the stupendous idea to your own imagination while he plans a staff for a Secretary of Peace, with home and foreign offices, an international university, exchange professors, etc. He matches in terms of peace organization almost every detail of our military institutions. Peace publications—magazines, pamphlets, posters, films, carrying their message of international friendliness, correspond to the flood of defense propaganda. Summer camps to study ways to peace are analogous to defense training camps; world friendship cruises balance Navy training cruises; peace monuments offset war memorials.

Possible? Not to-morrow, Mr. Page admits, but why not start the idea? This proposal is not "subversive": it plans neither to overturn nor to supplant. It merely proposes to set up an effective machinery of education for peace, alongside machinery for defense.

The pamphlet should be read—and spread. You can get one for ten cents from the Council of Christian Association, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York.

The Woman Voter

Coincidence or Consequence?

THIS is the story of a League in a small New England town.

I am not going to dwell on the regular program end of the work, which began with a "Know Your Town" questionnaire and ranged up through state, national and international subjects. I shall mention, in passing, only some of the extra program activities—that is, fitting work to the occasion. For example, when there has been a question of a dangerous traffic corner, or of having a finance committee for the town budget, a new high school, a junior high school organization, or a motorcycle policeman, or deciding whether to have a town manager either for the borough or the town, or changing the hours of voting in the borough, the League has discussed the subject (both sides presented if the question was controversial), gathered information, held extra meetings, sent resolutions to the appropriate bodies, notified League members of town, borough, and school district meetings—and got results.

The rest of the story is meant to leave you with a question—like the lady or the tiger.

From the beginning the leaders of this League of Women Voters felt the need of having the members do practical political work as a means of education and preparation for public service.

To make the story clear to those who do not live in New England, I will explain the New England town. In most states a town is a compact unit. In New England a town may be several units scattered over miles of country. Sometimes one may be in the town, the center of it, and not know it.

This Connecticut town has a population of about 4,500. The two most compact units are four miles apart. Politically the town is divided into two voting districts, the first and second, two school districts, the Center and Union, co-extensive with the first and second voting districts, and two boroughs, which include within their limits only the most populous centers.

Practical Political Experiences

The League was organized in 1921 in the first voting district. Later women in the second voting district joined the League. While this is the story principally of the first voting district, members of the second helped toward the climax. One other word of explanation. The first district is overwhelmingly of one party. That explains why most of the members are of that party and why the bulk of the practical experience came through the one party.

Members of the League introduced themselves to the political machinery by offering to help the chairman of the town committee of the first district to check the voters. The chairman or some member of the party town committee does such checking in order to know where to send for forgetful voters at the last minute. Members of the League also volunteered

for motor service. Relays came to get lists of voters from the volunteer checkers. An information table, with members of the League in charge, was established at a legal distance from the polls. All these activities made a friendly atmosphere for women voting for the first time.

Later some of these women became official checkers and counters and were paid for their services. This work led to an interest in voting lists and a desire to see more women on the lists. An efficient committee of the League canvassed the first district thereby getting a substantial number of names added to the voting list.

Today, the membership of the League includes a registrar in the first voting district, the Town Clerk, a member of the Board of School Visitors (the most important educational body in the town), a member of the High School Committee, a member of the Center School District Committee and four members of the town committee of one political party—all elected officials.

Is this coincidence or consequence?—G. D. S.

A Midsummer League Picnic

THE relentless July sun beat down impartially on dusty Dodge and patrician Pierce as they sped along Westchester's winding highways to the cool blue water of Lake Mohansic and its surrounding parkland. Our car drew to a halt where three roads forked. A bright yellow poster, tacked to a tree, answered our unspoken question. A black arrow pointed the way to "Picnic Lunch of Northern Westchester's New York League of Women Voters."

Arriving at the Grove, we saw that our hostesses had shown the same forethought in all details as in the matter of the guiding posters. The selection of Mohansic as a meeting place proved a wise one, as the majority of the women proclaimed themselves quite unfamiliar with this new and beautiful addition to the County Park System.

Northern Westchester has organized recently, and the outing was really an informal introduction of the new members, as well as an ideal form of midsummer get-together. League activities, like most enterprises, are apt to slacken during the warm weather, when people are not disposed to congregate in overheated halls, or to indulge in serious and prolonged discussion. This open air meeting, pervaded by a holiday spirit, and addressed by speakers of the first water, seemed a splendid solution.

We sat in the shade of the great old trees which comprise the "Grove," and watched car after car unload its quota of women in flimsy summer frocks carrying intriguing parcels of every shape, from careless brown paper bundles to imposing and shiny motor-lunch-boxes. It had been suggested originally that local groups might wish to come to the picnic as units, in buses which they could charter, but most of the members preferred to drive and women who did not run their own cars readily found places in the automobiles of friends and League acquaintances. This was arranged among

themselves and through the agency of local chairmen.

The Park Commission provided long tables and benches, as well as a refreshment tent. In the latter, women of Northern Westchester were kept busy ladling out cups of a delicious fruit punch at five cents a glass. One member who was seen handing out a dollar bill in payment, insisted firmly that she was paying the exact equivalent of what she had consumed, alone and unaided.

Among the guests were quite a few potential members of the League in years to come. One young lady, aged thirteen months, sprawled contentedly on her little blanket under a very large tree, and listened intently to the addresses, her solemn, blue eyes fixed gravely on the speakers. Her mother said she believed political education cannot be started too early.

Mrs. William Lough, of New Rochelle, county chairman, presided at the meeting, and introduced the first speaker, Miss Mary Garrett Hay. If any woman present at the Mohansic gathering ever permits an election day to pass without a visit to the polls, Miss Hay cannot be held responsible. She impressed on all of us that we are duty bound to use our vote. She characterized it as the only method of expressing opinion under a democratic form of government, and deplored the modern tendency to shirk our responsibility. Miss Hay also expressed her opinion of the proposed prohibition referendum, which was to be expounded later by State Senator Seabury Mastick.

The mention of this much-mooted question had an electrical effect on Mrs. Catt, the last speaker of the day. In her usual vigorous fashion, she condemned the attempt to wriggle out of a law which she considers highly beneficial to the nation. She showed both the unethical and impractical aspects of such a step in her clear and concise manner. In her speech, Mrs. Catt did not lose the opportunity to talk over the necessity of full use of the ballot, which the League is constantly striving for. She emphasized this obligation in a manner that made a deep impression on her listeners. She suggested that a league of *Men* voters might not be amiss. She ended her address with the words, "If you can't be a lighthouse, then be a candle!"

In addition to Senator Mastick, two other men spoke. They were Assemblyman Herbert B. Shonk, who talked about state legislation at Albany during the last session, and Representative Mayhew J. Wainwright, who gave a resumé of legislation in the last session of Congress. He stressed the reduction of the national debt and the changes in taxation.

The meeting closed with the announcement that Westchester County's League of Women Voters is out to double its membership before the next state convention meets. Remarks gleaned from departing carloads of women seemed to indicate that an informal outdoor meeting is an ideal form of summer reunion for such an organization as ours.

MARJORIE H. LAWRENCE.



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Miss Ruth Morgan



© Bachrach
Mrs. Henry G. Sherrard

Michigan's School of Citizenship

THE first cooperative venture in citizenship training of the Michigan League and Michigan State College ended with an official invitation to the League from the State Board of Agriculture to hold a second School of Citizenship on the East Lansing campus next year—this in spite of the fact that some of the most intense heat of the summer was concentrated into the week of July 19 to 23, when the School was in session.

When appreciation of international problems, the process of amending the constitution, the extent of the merit system in government, were momentarily dimmed by the sun's fury, the sessions were only adjourned from class rooms to cooler and less formal surroundings and the program continued. The attendance also shifted considerably from day to day, due to the heat, vacation plans, and other midsummer distractions.

One friendly newspaper's tribute of "Williamstown in miniature" was in fact based on program, but might equally well have been based on the informal dormitory and dining accommodations provided by the college. Tea, reception, faculty dinner, visits to points of interest at the State Capitol, also contributed to that subtle, indefinable, and important achievement known as "atmosphere."

The program itself was built around the League's three major departmental interests. James G. McDonald, president of the Foreign Policy Association of New York gave a stimulating address at the first open evening session, the problems of international cooperation to prevent war being further pursued throughout the week by a course under Dean E. H. Ryder, of the Michigan State College history department. Efficiency in Government, as represented by the question of constitutional amendments, was discussed in four lectures by Professor James K. Pollock, Jr., of the University of Michigan; as represented by a state constitutional convention,

which Michigan voters must decide upon in November, by Professor Thomas H. Reed, also of the state university, and Mr. William P. Lovett, of the Detroit Citizens' League; and as represented by the Civil Service problem, by Senator James Couzens, chairman of the committee in the Senate, who spoke at another open evening meeting.

The Sheppard-Towner Act received major emphasis in the affairs revolving around Public Welfare in Government, Dr. Blanche M. Haines, discussing it from her vantage point as director of that division in the U. S. Children's Bureau, Dean Isidor Loeb, of Washington University approaching it from the broad basis of federal aid, and Mrs. J. Paul Goode, of the Illinois legislature, illuminating it and the studies of the entire week by her talk on "Let Women Mind Their Own Business."

Round table discussions directed by League officers including Mrs. Henry G. Sherrard, state president, and committee chairmen and



Mrs. Herbert Knox Smith



Mrs. Glen Levin Swiggett

a popular speakers' training class, in charge of Mrs. Ruth Huston-Whipple, of Plymouth, herself an ardent League member as well as instructor of public speaking, should do much to translate the School into terms of practical usefulness in local Michigan Leagues throughout the winter.

ANNE WHITSON.

Inter-American Congress of Women

This account of the Women's Congress, held in conjunction with the commemoration of the first centenary of the first Pan-American Congress convened by Bolivar, comes to us from Mrs. Glen Levin Swiggett, the League delegate, and subsequent chairman of the United States delegation.

A BRILLIANT audience gathered on the afternoon of June 19th in the Assembly Hall of the National Institute of Panama to witness the inaugural session of the Inter-American Congress of Women. To the strains of the national anthem, His Excellency, the President of the Republic, entered, accompanied by high government officials. Dr. Mendez Pereira, president of the Bolivarian Congress, welcomed the delegates to Panama and expressed his faith in what women of today are accomplishing as well as his belief that men and women working together will bring about much for the development of Latin-America.

Madame de Calvo, organizer of the Congress and chairman of the Pan-American delegation, welcomed the women and gave an outline of the purposes, referring to the Women's Congress held in Baltimore four years ago, under the auspices of the National League of Women Voters, and to the more recent one which took place in Washington in 1925 on invitation of Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. Mrs. Prieto, secretary of the Congress, spoke briefly on Pan-American relations.

The chairman of the United States delegation read greetings from Miss Sherwin, president of the National League of Women Voters, and expressed appreciation of the privilege of representing the United States. The purposes of the Congress, she said, would be manifest in the bond of dependable and practical friendships slowly building in the several countries. She also traced this bond of friendship back to Bolivar, the great Liberator, and emphasized the opportunity to create and advance in greater accord, union based on his dreams and deeds. She touched briefly upon Pan-American cooperation among women, suggesting that the subjects of the Congress showed how women have advanced in interest, capacity and technique in the last hundred years, and forecast future activities which will increasingly have the sympathy of the Pan-American men and women and the devoted service of the women.

The Congress organized with Madame de Calvo, president; the wives of the Presidents of American Republics and Mrs. Catt, honorary presidents; the chairmen of foreign delegations, vice-presidents. The wives of Ministers of foreign affairs of the American Republics and certain individual women were designated honorary vice-presidents. Dr. Edith Fanestock, professor of Spanish literature at Vassar College, was elected chairman of the education committee.

Nine foreign countries including the United States had delegate representation in the Congress. The National League of Women Voters, the American Red Cross, the American Association of University Women, and the Pan-

American Round Table sent delegates from the United States and the Canal Zone had fourteen delegates, representing as many organizations, four press and five honorary delegates.

The Congress, by resolution, endorsed the following: juvenile courts, one member of which shall be a woman; homes and training schools for delinquent minors, with a supervising committee of women; censorship of moving pictures, supported by governments, under committee of which two members shall be women; league to combat illiteracy with central committee and branch leagues; school for adults; education to prepare women for citizenship; moral, physical and intellectual education for women; increased number of libraries; interchange of students, teachers, books, newspapers, and organization of cosmopolitan clubs among students; organizations of young women students to develop initiative and individual responsibility and stimulate interest in social welfare; reform in penal laws; protection for young women leaving home to work; full political rights.

Panama gave the delegates a most gracious welcome, making them happy and comfortable by constant personal atten-

tions and well-worked-out plans for the Congress and for numerous social functions.

What will remain most vividly in the minds of the delegates will probably be the long earnest discussions in the business sessions. An editorial in a Panama newspaper said: "The subjects selected by the Congress for discussion were of fundamental importance and the program was carried out with an efficiency that is not found in Congresses of men."

In Geneva

WHEN Miss Ruth Morgan, head of the League's department of international cooperation to prevent war, sailed for Europe on August 11, two important objectives were on her itinerary. One was to watch the League of Nations in session, and the other was to meet for the first time with the Executive Committee of the International Alliance of Women for Suffrage and Equal Citizenship, the committee to which she was elected at the close of the Paris Congress. As chairman also of the new peace committee of the International Alliance, Miss Morgan carries greater responsibilities for peace work, and during her trip abroad, in quest of first-hand information on international affairs, she will lay the groundwork for women's further efforts for world peace.

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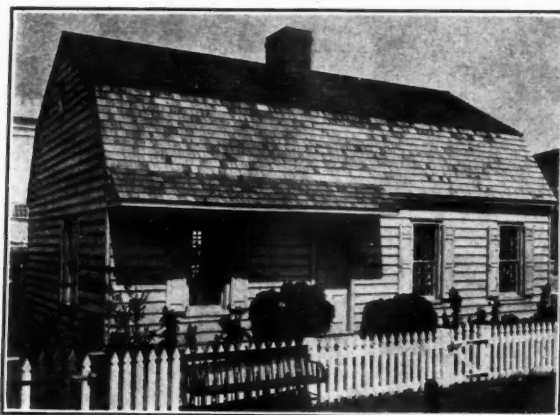
At a midsummer League picnic

Get-Out-the-Vote!

PERHAPS no exhibit at the Sesqui is more thoroughly in keeping with the patriotic character of the celebration of our country's one hundred and fiftieth anniversary than that of the National League of Women Voters in the Society Store House in High street.

Without being obtrusively "preachy," it forcibly drives home the thought that the true patriot's duty involves taking an active part in the present-day government of his native land, no less than joining in the celebration of the passage of a milestone in its history.

The outstanding purpose of the exhibit, which it succeeds admirably in accomplishing, is to impress graphically upon all who visit it the fact that the citizen of 1926 does not take a sufficiently keen interest in the affairs of the nation to exercise his right to vote.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*, July 26, 1926.



Our House at the "Sesqui"

sets League this month in time to arouse interest in the September 14th primary.

MINNESOTA: What interesting and encouraging records were made in the Minnesota primary! Some attribute it to permanent registration, others give credit to the get-out-the-vote work of the League of Women Voters, but at any rate, there was a 30 per cent increase in the number participating in the June primary over the record of the 1924 primary.

NEW YORK: It would be hard to find a more intriguing or more instructive folder than that which is being circulated in the vote campaign of the New York State League. The folder propounds and answers all sorts of questions, such as when we vote, who may vote, how many vote, naturalization, citizenship of women, and equally important—what is the League of Women Voters? It calls attention to New York State's voting record: 1920—51 per cent; 1924—60.94 per cent; and 1926—?

PENNSYLVANIA: The July *Bulletin*, published by the Pennsylvania League, carried an admirable analysis of the workings of the direct primary system, as revealed in the recent state primary election. An editorial, "Abolish the Direct Primary—Let's Talk it Over," hits the nail on the head.

Illuminating figures show that less than one-half of the eligible vote went to the polls.

SOUTH DAKOTA: A 1920 experience from South Dakota worth repeating! Mrs. G. B. Tuttle of Mitchell says, "Beginning in 1920 we actually got out 75 per cent of the vote, and when I say we 'got them out' it means just that. Our members took cars and worked all day long. In some instances, a worker would stay with the children so voting members of the household could go to the polls and vote; even wearing apparel was loaned to make the trip possible."

In the more recent campaigns, the League has conducted information bureaus in some places down town for a week before election day, where voters could be instructed in marking of ballots. . . . We use checkers at the polls and still have our motor squad."

WISCONSIN: Under the able generalship of Mrs. C. J. Otjen, workers in the Milwaukee County League have an intensive program for getting out the vote. A house to house canvass is being made under the supervision of ward chairmen; block workers are checking poll lists in order to increase registration among women. A motor squad (to be used also on Election day) is on the job to take women to the City Hall registration office. Posters, fliers, movies, the press, and the radio are cooperating to the fullest extent.

The U. S. Voting Records

	0	25	50	75	100
1856					
1860					
1864					
1868					
1872					
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1884					
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1892					
1896					
1900					
1900					
1904					
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1916					
1920					
1924					50.92.

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ILLINOIS: A special ballot box, equipped with a hand organ, a large banner carrying the slogan, "America First—Recruiting for Informed Citizenship," and an unique arrangement of League publications and posters—all a part of an interesting vote exhibit of the Illinois League—have attracted merited attention at the summer country fairs, on automobile running boards, and in store windows.

INDIANA: As a "starter" in its efforts to swell the November voting percentage, the Indianapolis League is making a study of the non-voting record in the 1925 election. One thousand interviews with non-voters are being secured for the initial study of the high non-voting percentage.

MASSACHUSETTS: The usual "Information about Candidates' Services" will be issued by the Massachu-

Banks *before* Ballots

By JULIA BLANSHARD

CHINESE women have no strong suffrage movement. They do not stress feminism. Some of them still bind their feet. But they are fully abreast of their American sisters in one respect—they are starting their own banks.

The Shanghai Woman's Bank is the pioneer. Seeing it first as my rickshaw rolled by gave me a distinct shock. On one of Shanghai's busiest streets, Nan-king Road, the modest little four-story brick building flung its sign, SHANGHAI WOMAN'S BANK, at me in bright gold letters.

Going inside, my surprise was greater. Intelligent young Chinese women sat behind all the tellers' windows, looking cool in Shanghai's heat, dressed in dainty silk short Chinese coats. They have adopted skirts instead of their native pajama trousers; but they still wear exquisite brocaded silk slippers. Their hair is banged in front, for the most part, and slicked back into a low knot at the nape of the neck, in the approved Chinese fashion for unmarried women.

A Chinese girl at the door courteously asked if she could help me. Everywhere I looked were women. Women behind the windows; women making deposits. The bank was conceived by women, is owned by women. Women are used in all capacities. Miss S. W. Nyien, a woman banker of ten years' experience, is manager.

"We are trying to blaze a path for Chinese women," officials told me, "the new women of the Orient who want a career as well as home and children. Then, too, we are trying to educate and encourage Chinese women to handle and invest their own money."

"Until we opened our bank there was little for women to do besides teaching, become a doctor or a nurse," Miss D. Y. Koo, one of the officials, explained. "We thought if Chinese women could make a real success of banking, the backbone of all business, it would prove their ability to enter any line of business."

"So we succeeded in interesting a group of wealthy Shanghai women. They put some money into the bank and through their personal solicitations sold \$50,000 worth of stock, at \$50 a share."

Miss Koo was well fitted to become one of the officials. Educated at Oberlin

College, Ohio, she had a special banking course at the School of Business Administration, New York, and nearly a year's practical experience in a Chicago bank. Upon Miss Koo fell the responsibility of training enough women to man the bank.

She held entrance examinations and selected the twenty girls with the highest averages. They were put through a rigid four months of accounting, commercial practices, business correspondence, business arithmetic and other bank subjects. When they were ready for work in the bank, a new group of girls started training. As the original girls leave to take places in other banks new girls are worked in. There are around twenty girls working full time in the bank now.

Once the bank was organized, stock sold, board of directors chosen and staff trained and hired, its real work began—it had to be "sold" to Chinese women.

Chinese women have no money as a rule, except dowries when they marry. For thirty centuries or more custom has made Chinese women keep their dowries intact until some financial stress called it into use for the family. Or, by custom, they have given the money to their

husbands to invest for them, and in China that takes it forever out of their possession. Innumerable times they have lost all they have this way.

The bank's first advertising was to invite Chinese women to invest their dowries. Additional literature pointed out the advantages of starting savings accounts, even modest ones. It stressed habits of thrift and knowledge of business affairs as the first stepping stones to family success. Women were urged to save their money and to persuade their husbands to let them start a family savings account. Working girls were invited to deposit their wages, students part of their allowance, professional women their salaries. Women could not only bank their money with women to help them through their difficulties; they could also obtain from Chinese women bankers expert advice on all things financial.

The first depositors were a few wealthy Chinese women and several Shanghai men merchants who believed in the idea of a woman's bank and knew Miss Nyien and the success any project she backed would be likely to have. Women gradually began to grasp the idea of a woman's bank and to make use of it.

Savings accounts are the most popular form of deposit. Checking accounts are little used by Chinese women. They are superfluous, for everything is charged in China and three times a year, at Dragon Festival in early summer, Autumn Festival in fall, and at New Year's all debts are settled in cash.

When the Shanghai Woman's Bank had just completed its first year two thousand Chinese women had accounts there, in addition to many men merchants. The bank stands a most significant monument to the ability of Chinese women. Since it began operating other women's banks have been started. Practically every bank in Shanghai has taken on at least one woman worker. Many educated Chinese women who have wanted an outlet for their capabilities have gained courage to try new fields of interest. A law school for women opened last winter in Shanghai. Stenographic schools are opening here and there. The bank marks an important milestone in the onward march of over a hundred million Chinese women toward emancipation and social equality.



Shanghai's most popular teller is a Chinese girl

The BOOKSHELF

By F. F. K.

A Girl of Old Boston—Julia Ward Howe in a New Edition—Grace Dodge—Birth Control in State and Home—Sounding Brass.

THE girl who wore huge hoopskirts and laced herself into tight stays was as avid of life, as eagerly curious to penetrate its secrets as the girl who rolls her stockings and wears a flimsy knee-length dress! So one learns from Esther Forbes's story about Lanice Bardeen—"O Genteel Lady!"—who, away back in the middle eighteenth century, raced away from Amherst and went down to Boston with her two talents, her charm, her vital personality and her seeking, rebel heart. For Lanice belongs to the tribe of rebels—young rebels, girl rebels, who can not be bound by the restrictions of time and place and circumstance, but strike out for larger activity and freer expression and the opportunity to come at closer grips with life. Life caught her, put her through its wine-press and finally tamed her to its needs. But in the meantime there were dramatic experiences which Esther Forbes tells in a compact, vivid tale whose background is rich with the color of life in Boston eighty years ago. She has caught much of the spirit, the color and movement of the time and puts it graphically into her pages. But doubtless she uses no little of the novelist's license in portraying the freedom with which Lanice went about the world, the ease with which she found a job, and the liberty with which she was allowed to show what she could do. Nor is the author quite fair in her picture of the women reformers of that day (who figure somewhat in the background), for she draws them as a cartoonist might, in the spirit of an age that mocked them, and not with the judicial care of a writer whose concern is with life and truth.

Julia Ward Howe was a rebel in real life who broke the bonds that the world in her youth and middle age (she was born in 1819 and lived until 1910) imposed upon a girl with gifts and vital spirit. The story of her life and achievements was told by her daughters, Laura E. Richards and Maud Howe Elliott, in a two-volume biography published in 1915. That edition is ex-

hausted, but Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Elliott have condensed the narrative into one volume of 457 pages, thus preserving for a later generation the more vital features of a life that was of high consequence in the forward movement of the women of the nineteenth century. The revision and condensation have brought out in the one-volume edition even more vividly than it shone in the larger work the personality of Mrs. Howe, with its wit and vivacity, its charm and magnetic quality.



© Bachrach

ALTHOUGH Esther Forbes, whose first novel, "O Genteel Lady," is reviewed on this page, is an adept in recreating the atmosphere of the day before yesterday, she lives vigorously in step with her own time. The daughter of a prominent judge of Worcester, Massachusetts, this author is on familiar terms with the New England tradition of which she writes. While still an undergraduate at the University of Wisconsin, Miss Forbes wrote her first short story, which was later included in the "Prize Stories of 1920." At fifteen she discovered Constantinople. During the World War, as a farmerette she discovered the importance of corn fields and apple orchards in Virginia. For five years this young writer did editorial service for the Houghton Mifflin Company. To her credit there goes the discovery of Sabatini as the author of popular romance. In January of this year Miss Forbes married Albert Hoskins, of Philadelphia, with whom she is now vacationing in Europe.

GRACE H. DODGE came later on the scene—her span of life was from 1856 to 1914—but she too was a rebel, born in an age which sadly needed feminine rebellion. She came of a line of merchants and inherited those mental endowments that had brought them notable commercial success. The late J. P. Morgan said of her that she had the finest business brain in the United States, not excepting that of any man. But a woman in the days of her youth and of her social status simply could not use business abilities in the way then possible. So she made a way for herself. Abbie Graham tells of these splendid achievements in a biography of Miss Dodge, aptly subtitled "A Merchant of Dreams." So many things she "dreamed through" to success—first perceiving the need, then visioning the fulfillment and finally setting her practical business brain to making the dream reality—that they cannot even be recounted here. Perhaps Teachers College, Columbia University, is the most notable. Miss Graham tells the story in an interesting narrative that is well worth the reading of any student of philanthropy, of the feminist movement, or of rebel spirits.

MR. BLACKER'S little book on "Birth Control and the State," in the always interesting and provocative Today and Tomorrow Series, lifts this question, looming more and more momentously on the horizon, out of the tawdriness which has enveloped it, sets it where it belongs, among the big problems of the time, and gives it brief but searching analysis. He deals with it chiefly in its relation to the general welfare of the world, both within each nation and internationally, taking up its importance in connection with the national impulse toward war and discussing its practical application to nations whose population outruns their means of subsistence. Mr. Blacker maintains a judicial spirit, analyzing first the arguments against birth control and then those in its favor. His survey of the latter fills the greater part of the book and includes study of their social, economic, political and individual implications. Being an Englishman, he pays especial attention to the significance of the matter to Britain and her dominions. He believes that birth control can be made a biological factor that will aid in

(Continued on page 37)

World News *About* Women

BUGABOOS of feminine disability tottered last month when newspaper headlines made the large type announcements of the triumph of two American girl swimmers, Gertrude Ederle and Clarabelle Barrett.

Miss Ederle gave the English Channel the worst defeat in its history. Her sensational crossing in fourteen hours and thirty-one minutes establishes the record for swimming that wilful waterway dividing England from France. This nineteen-year-old girl, former Olympic champion, accomplished her journey in nearly two hours less time than any of the five men who have completed the trip. Miss Barrett remained in the Channel for twenty-one hours

and nial Exposition as this magazine goes to press. Does every one know the date? August 26. The whole Exposition shares, with pomp and pagantry. The program takes place at the Pennsylvania State Building, with eminent suffrage leaders as speakers, and all available suffrage pioneers as guests. Suffrage only six years old, and every once in a while some one inquires why, why the millennium has been a wee bit delayed!

TWO British M. P.'s at the same time in our country—Lady Astor and Ellen



© Underwood & Underwood
Gertrude Ederle, the first woman to swim the English Channel, is a nineteen-year-old New York girl

and thirty-five minutes in an effort to cross the gray waters. For nearly twelve hours she was lost in a dense fog. While the mists were heaviest she narrowly escaped death under the swaying prow of a mail tug, and for a time the supporting tug was invisible. Her forty-mile swim through high tides and fogs is recognized as a phenomenal feat of bravery and physical endurance.

So those who follow the rising records of athletic women today have two more triumphs to ponder. The dramatic accomplishments of Miss Ederle and Miss Barrett are regarded as history making, not only in the field of sports but in the wider field of women's emancipation.

Speaking of equality, the sixth birthday of woman suffrage is being celebrated at the Sesqui-Centen-



© Wide World Photos
Lady Astor, the famous first woman in the British Parliament, arriving with two of her sons for an American visit



© Keystone View Co.

Ellen Wilkinson, Labor M. P., who came over to get help for the British miners' families



© Underwood & Underwood

Lena Madisen Phillips, new president of the Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs



© Wide World Photos

Clarabelle Barrett made a heroic try at the Channel

Wilkinson. At a luncheon given her by the New York League of Women Voters, Miss Wilkinson was praising Lady Astor. "I disagree with about nine-tenths of what she stands for," said the little Labor member—her red hair is hardly five feet from the ground—"but I heartily admire her fearlessness and energy and what she has done for women." Miss Wilkinson was here to help raise money for the desperately needy wives and children of the striking British coal miners, caught in a situation beyond

their control. Headquarters are established at 70 Fifth Avenue, Room 904, in care of Miss Evelyn Preston.

Lady Astor, visiting her sister at Bar Harbor, will yield her admirers one evening. She will speak in New York on Thursday evening, September 9, under the auspices of the National and New York Leagues of Women Voters. Address for tickets, Room 5017, 100 East Forty-fifth Street.

From Bolivia

BESIDES M. P.'s, we have a visitor from South America—a young woman delightfully named Maria Teresa Urguidi, of Cochabamba, Bolivia. Miss Urguidi came as the secretary of a Financial Commission sent by her gov-



ernment, because she alone could speak English. If Bolivia is at all hazy to you, look it up on your map of South America. It is a country whose women, though they do not vote yet, are making their way in business and professions, and in university life.

Women Meet Abroad

TWO international conventions have been held during the summer. There was the fourth biennial conference of the International Federation of University Women, in Amsterdam, under the presidency of Dean Virginia Gildersleeve, of Barnard College. Now and always the aim of the Federation is to "increase international friendship by increasing the knowledge one nation has of another." International clubhouses, interchange of secondary school teachers, traveling research fellowships, are among its means of working.

Dublin was the scene of the fifth biennial congress of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Jane Addams, president. Concerned with the "Next Steps toward Peace," the Congress devoted attention to colonial government, asking for a revision of the mandatory system to protect natives from oppression. Conflicts between natives and officials, it believed, should not be treated as rebellions but as disputes, subject to arbitration.

Women Meet at Home

AT home, there was the seventh annual convention of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, held in Des Moines from July 12 to 16. GLADYS DENNY SHULTZ, reporting it, says the convention "helped this infant among the large women's organizations to find itself. Now it is apparently on the way to a unique and important position, not only among women's groups but in the business world.

"Lena Madisen Phillips, the president for the coming year, organized the Federation seven years ago, but retired from the leadership after three years to build up her law practice. Returning, she has at her command a group of 45,000 trained women, ranging from highly paid executives to stenographers, and compactly organized under the national executive secretary, Emma Dot Partridge.

"There was serious questioning as to whether the business and professional women should have any legislative pro-

gram at all. In the end, however, all the measures endorsed in previous years were re-endorsed with the exception of the child labor amendment, which was sent back to the clubs for study during the coming year. A resolution sponsored by the National Woman's Party, calling for equal working conditions with men, was also referred to the clubs for study, with the understanding that a definite decision for or against the measure was to be made at the next national convention.

"Perhaps the most significant move of the convention was the acceptance of an invitation from the University of Michigan to co-operate in a survey of working conditions for women. The business administration department of the university will undertake to issue and scientifically tabulate the answers to a questionnaire searching out all phases of the work women do. The federation will lend its membership of 45,000 women in all lines of endeavor as the field for the survey. The effect of a college education, the qualities needed for different kinds of employment, the degree of enthusiasm the average employee feels for her work, salaries paid women, these are a few of the things that will be ascertained. The results can then be used as a basis of effective action by the federation."



© G. K. Lathrop

LILIAN WESTCOTT HALE, whom we must thank for "Barbara" on our cover, has taken gold medals for her work in portraiture. But don't put Mrs. Hale down as a professional portrait painter ("May Heaven spare me that!" the artist herself gasps). She has tried her hand at almost everything from pretty children and fair women to onions and ginger jars—with results that may be seen in such places of distinction as the Metropolitan Art Museum of New York and the Corcoran Gallery in Washington, and may be measured by her list of prizes.

Mrs. Hale "runs" a delightful home at Dedham, Massachusetts, a "very lively daughter" and a "brilliant husband," to quote herself. To the husband she attributes the backbone of all her instruction, though she studied under William Chase and others. And next to creating beauty from charcoal and oil, she adores grubbing in a garden!

September Who's Who

MARGUERITE HARRISON writes about Gertrude Bell in this number. Just a few months ago Mrs. Harrison's own story was told in the CITIZEN. An adventurous world wanderer, penetrating far places in search of news, Mrs. Harrison met Gertrude Bell on one of her own thrilling trips.

BLANCHE BRACE, whose name is new to the CITIZEN's columns, will be identified by readers of the *Saturday Evening Post* and other magazines as a clever writer of fiction and fact. Living in Seattle, she has given us a "close-up" of Mrs. Landes.

HELEN JOHNSON KEYES, who now edits two whole pages for the *Christian Science Monitor*, is a magazine editor and writer of varied experience. She has corresponded with a large part of the United States to get this article for you.

JULIA BLANSHARD saw this Chinese women's bank during the course of a long, adventurous study-trip in the East. Otherwise, aside from being a traveler, she is a newspaper woman.

MRS. ALVIN T. HERT and EMILY NEWELL BLAIR, who contribute the Campaign Pages, are vice-chairmen, respectively, of the Republican and the Democratic National Committees.

CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT, MILDRED ADAMS, CATHERINE HACKETT and DR. ALSOP are CITIZEN "regulars."

The Well-Groomed Woman

Significant hints on the care of clothes for the woman who must "dress the part"

By VIRGINIA DIBBLE

NO woman who wishes to present a pleasing appearance can afford to be lazy, unless she can afford a personal maid as well. Care of the clothes is just as important an item in good dressing as the original choice of them, for one spot in a conspicuous place is often all that will be remembered of a beautiful costume.

There are two schools of dressing. The follower of one buys many inexpensive clothes, which she wears only a short time, whereas the other buys a few and those of the best materials and cut. The latter wears her coats and frocks two or three years, so the total output of money is the same in each case. The majority of well-dressed women belong to this second group, for most of us require good lines and good materials to deflect the eye from our own shortcomings.

Still, no dress will be attractive in its third year if it hasn't been taken care of. Every woman has pet theories about taking care of her clothes, but all of us can learn something by comparing notes with some one else. Mrs. Smith may be very careful of her dresses but neglect her footwear entirely. Mrs. Jones may be proud of her feet but never spend a thought or muscle in taking care of her hats.

The best way to handle this subject is to begin at the beginning. You can't stop me if you have heard this before, but you can skip to the next item and that may remind you of some stone left unturned in the path of better grooming.

Street clothes should not be worn to relax in. Along with your hat and coat, slip off your frock, give it a shake and put it on a hanger. House dresses of various degrees of importance are found in every well regulated wardrobe. The material from which they are made depends on the kind of work one does at home, but there should be one of soft

silk, which can easily be washed and ironed. These can be made by any careful amateur. They should be pretty and becoming but they do not need the meticulous tailoring of a street costume.

Remember that a light colored pleated dress is extravagant, for it will have to be cleaned frequently, and each cleaning will cost extra because of the pleats. For this reason it is wise to choose for everyday wear frocks that can be washed and ironed at home. Then cater to your love of pleats in the dark dress-up gowns which are worn less frequently.

A spot should be removed as soon after it arrives as possible. There are many cleaning fluids that will take out grease spots from most materials. A piece of cloth similar to the dress and as near the same color as possible should be used in rubbing the spot. This rubbing should be done lightly, but constantly. The outside edge of the wet spot must never be allowed to dry in a sharp line for if the moisture is not blended before it dries it will leave a ring. The palm of the hand is excellent for the blending process, and a blotter or bath towel should be kept under the spot.

Boiling water (hold the teakettle high) will take out fruit stains. A water spot is easily removed by rubbing it with self material or a coin—a clean one, of course. Careful pressing is part of any spot-removing process. Perspiration spots under the arm are greatly improved by wetting them with a cloth and rubbing them dry with the hand. It is very difficult for an amateur to remove spots from a satin surface; so satin gowns and any others that are badly spotted should be sent to the cleaners without any experimenting. Woolen dresses and those of dark silk should be turned wrong side out and aired frequently. When you brush the seams you will be astonished at the amount of dirt collected there.

Almost all silk dresses can be laundered, and colors seldom change if care is used. A color never "runs" in the washing; it is in the careless drying that this occurs. Loose dye may color the washing water but it will do no damage. A colored dress should be tested first. (The back of the hem may be ripped and dipped in the suds, rinsed and dried). The directions on the boxes of flake soaps

should be followed explicitly. There are three warnings to note; don't rub, don't soak, don't wring. If the dye comes out profusely and the suds disappear, make new suds. After the garment has been carefully washed, squeeze out as much moisture as possible and swath it in bath towels. This is no time to be niggardly with towels. One goes under, one up inside and one over; if the sleeves are long and look dangerous, slip a guest towel up each of these. Fold the towels lengthwise in thirds and roll as tightly as you can. Unroll immediately, remove the towels and shake the dress dry—or nearly so, then press with a moderate iron.

In washing a sweater, measurements should be taken before it is washed. When spread out on the towel it can be stretched or eased up to the original size. Never leave it to dry on a hanger. The drying process is slow but may be hastened by stretching the sweater on a wire screen, covered with a bath towel and laid between two chairs.

AIR your shoes a little before putting in the shoe trees. Our modern choice of open shelves is certainly more hygienic than the airless shoe drawers formerly built into exclusive closets. If there is the slightest odor, shake in a deodorizing powder. Leather shoes should be kept polished and dusted. Suède shoes need constant brushing with a wire brush. Cleaning crayons are very satisfactory for the light colored suèdes but should not be used on black and brown, as the powder rubs off on the hosiery. A wire brush used frequently is all that is necessary for these.

Hosiery should be washed before it is worn. There is a chemical preparation in the glossy finish that rots the stocking when the least bit of perspiration touches it. This shortens the life of the hose. They should be washed after each wearing in order to get full value out of them. It is a simple matter to wash a pair of stockings with flake soap each night before retiring.

Hats will collect dust like anything else if left out in the air. They need frequent brushing and a guiding hand to put them in shape when damp. Velvet hats are most easily dusted with another

Prevent Shoulder Straps Slipping

by the use of a simple, invisible and comfortable device easily adjusted.

Ribbons cannot slip. Not pins or clasps. Send 25c silver for set and directions for attaching to all your dresses.

Sterling Service Co.
P. O. Box 76 Alameda, Calif.

When writing to the Sterling Service Company, please mention the WOMAN CITIZEN

piece of velvet. Felt hats may be dry cleaned satisfactorily. Washable gloves are smartest and most practical. Here again the washing directions should be carefully followed. In this case, too, the drying is the important part and should receive due care.

Lingerie today is a variable quantity. Some women wear linen, some cotton and some silk or rayon. The latter is most popular in the cities among professional and business women, for they are easily washed in a hand bowl and do not need the boiling that cotton garments require. It is the only way one can have one's lingerie fresh and dainty and still keep a smallish laundry bill.

The woman who must wear the same winter coat on rainy days that she does for important occasions is unfortunate. The only way she can present a well-groomed appearance is to have it pressed frequently. Any coat worn a good deal throughout the winter should have at least one good cleaning in the middle of the season—and at the beginning if it is a repeater.

[Next Month: Planning a Fall and Winter Wardrobe.]

The Bookshelf

(Continued from page 33)

the development of a better and a common ethical standard among the nations, and that the matter should be put into the hands of the medical profession, sanctioned and guided by the state.

Although Margaret Sanger's book entitled "*Happiness in Marriage*" is largely concerned with that subject, its basic purpose is found in her conviction of the importance of birth control. The work deals only with its significance to the individual and the argument more than suggests the idea that happiness in marriage will depend largely upon whether or not the married pair put her convictions into practice. Mrs. Sanger deals directly and frankly, though with sincerity, delicacy and earnest purpose, with the innermost intimacies and sanctities of married life. Not since Carpenter's "*Love's Coming of Age*," a generation ago, has the sexual factor of conjugal happiness had such frank discussion. The book would have gained in weight, however, if she had

not, seemingly, narrowed the path to marital happiness to this one factor.

THE satire of modern life and modern ideals which Ethel Mannin embodies in her novel, "*Sounding Brass*," makes a grim but interesting story. Its central figure is a little human rat born in the slums of a mining town in the north of England, who early seizes upon the idea that money gives power, goes to London, uses his shrewd brains to good purpose, becomes a prince of publicity, all but gains a title, then goes to smash because of a vulgar divorce suit, but rises, a modern phoenix, out of the disaster, triumphantly using it as so much more publicity with which to gain more power. It is a mordant tale whose pictures of the Age of Jazz are pungent with truth. Miss Mannin writes cleverly, with a light but firm touch, and her mocking tale with its many clearly drawn characters is very readable.

IN view of the fact that one of the most controversial subjects with regard to the international relations of the United States concerns Haiti, it is amazing that a book could be written about that island and give no hint of sympathy with either side, and yet be a readable, fascinating and really helpful contribution. This is what Blair Niles, woman, extensive traveler and student of peoples, has done. One becomes acquainted with the Haitian and is filled with the comprehension of the bigness of the task of world understanding. Blair Niles has written a significant book in a sweet-spirited, fundamental and discerning way.—C. C. C.

Current Events

(Continued from page 13)

ever, among the people of every land there are increasing numbers of sane students of the problems of war, including the economic exploitation of backward countries. There never was a time when there was as calm and correct understanding of all obstacles between the will to war and the will to peace. On August 2nd, "four thousand ardent pacifists from thirty nations, including nine hundred young Germans, met at Rheims for the Fifth International Democratic

Peace Conference," and there they will remain for a month's program. "The only hope for future peace lies in the young men and women," the delegates say, "There is no hope for the old ones."

The Preparatory Commission for the promised Disarmament Conference met, but no startlingly bold prediction has been announced and no one expects much for the present.

The League meets in September. Germany will probably come into membership and the Locarno Pacts will begin to operate. It is the biggest forward peace step yet taken by the world. Just now it looks like a high-grade diamond in a verdigris-covered brass ring.

The moral of this Tale of One Summer is: Do not expect the Millennium tomorrow; be grateful for small progress if it is definite and be not dismayed when at times the world relapses and follows the thinking and acting of its great-grandfathers instead of its grandsons.

The Garbage Cry

(Continued from page 19)

care of a twice-a-week garbage schedule. Fronting about, the committee investigated that claim. Instead of modern equipment befitting a city the size of Charlotte, they found old sick mules and ratty carts. Back again, on the rebound they went to the commissioner of public safety. This time they spoke as taxpayers and they demanded that their money be spent properly and in such manner that the city might be made safe from a health standpoint. More promises; no action; the same bureaucratic paralysis.

It was but a short time later that the morning papers blazoned the astonishing announcement that the women of Charlotte were going to make garbage a major issue in the coming municipal campaign. They did. They interviewed all the candidates for commissioner of public safety and told them what they wanted: two collections of garbage a week; modern garbage trucks with covers; a woman sanitary inspector to keep constant watch on sanitary conditions; and, incidentally, a policewoman. Two of the candidates promised everything, and "we elected the one with the

O Genteel Lady! Houghton Mifflin, Boston, 1926, \$2.

Julia Ward Howe, one volume edition, Houghton Mifflin, Boston, 1926, \$5.

Grace H. Dodge, Merchant of Dreams, The Woman's Press, New York, 1926, \$2.

Birth Control and the State, a Plea and a Forecast, Today and Tomorrow Series, Dutton, New York, 1926, \$1.

Happiness in Marriage, Brentano's, New York, 1926, \$2.

Sounding Brass, Duffield and Company, New York, 1926, \$2.

Black Haiti, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1926, \$4.

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most training for the job." He sold all the sick mules and ancient carts, and Charlotte now has a fine array of covered trucks making two garbage collections a week. The policewoman is at work; and the sanitary inspector is soon to come.

Mrs. Landes

(Continued from page 10)

never smoked a cigarette," she answered, in an aside.

"My plans as Mayor? Just the usual plans of any conscientious mayor—to help my city realize its possibilities. To advance public utilities. To stand out for law enforcement—absolute law enforce-

ment, every day of my term."

A woman for Mayor? A woman with such ideals as these? Who will have the effrontery to answer the question asked by the citizens of Seattle: "Well, why not?"

Gertrude Bell

(Continued from page 16)

Professor Langdon of Oxford, Miss Bell's Alma Mater, was conducting the excavations, he showed me a stylus he had found, the first of its kind ever discovered, with which the Sumerians did their cuneiform writing.

"Don't tell Gertrude Bell about it," he begged, "or she'll take it away from me. I'll have to persuade her before she'll let it go out of Iraq."

Miss Bell was persuaded, however, for two years later I saw it in the Field Museum in Chicago, which financed the expedition together with the University of Oxford and shared the finds.

After my first talk with Gertrude Bell in her office, I was invited to dine with her. From the outside, her one-story Arab house, buried in a luxuriant garden inside a high wall, was just like scores of other houses belonging to the best Iraqi families. Once inside you might have been in London. Glazed chintz covered the drawing room furniture. White muslin curtains were at the windows. There were scores of photographs in silver frames, and a tea-table by the fireplace, which boasted an English coal grate—for winter nights are chilly in Bagdad and central heating is unknown. The dinner was perfectly served at a perfectly appointed table. Afterward we sipped our coffee in front of the fire and talked—guests both Anglo-Saxon and Arab—far into the night.

Our hostess looked very feminine and charming that night, in an exquisite gown of blue velvet. . . . The next morning at six o'clock she was off to visit the excavations at Ur to claim Iraq's share of the finds and incidentally also to visit some of the Arab tribes lower down in the delta of the Tigris, which had shown symptoms of dissatisfaction and restlessness.

The better I knew Gertrude Bell the more fascinating I found her personality. At first, in common with many other people, I wondered why she had never married, and I used to imagine that possibly there had been a blighted romance in her youth. Later, I came to believe that this was hardly probable. She was in love, but in love with an idea. She was one of those Britishers with something of the Celt in her makeup. The fast fading dream of a great British-Asiatic Empire was no chimera to her, and she gave her life to the furtherance of this ideal.

There was still another side to Gertrude Bell's extraordinarily versatile na-

ture that has never been emphasized in any of the meagre accounts of her career. She was a poetess of no mean ability. Her translation of Hafiz, while known chiefly to scholars, is one of the best extant. It is prefaced by a dedicatory poem of her own composition, which begins:

"Thus said the poet: 'When Death comes to you,

All ye whose life-sand through the hour-glass slips,

He lays two fingers on your ears and two Upon your eyes he lays, one on your lips, Whispering: 'Silence!' Although deaf thine ears,

Thine eye, my Hafiz, suffers time's eclipse, The songs thou sangest still all men may hear.

"Songs of dead laughter, songs of love once hot,

Songs of a cup once flushed rose-red with wine,

Songs of a rose whose beauty is forgot, A nightingale that piped hushed lays divine.

An still a graver music runs beneath The tender love notes of those songs of thine,

Oh, seeker of the keys of Life and Death!"

The vein of aestheticism and mysticism which runs through the verses of the chief poet of Persia found a responsive chord in Gertrude Bell, and her translations, like the verses quoted above, reveal a totally unsuspected side of the woman who did a superman's job—the woman who was called "the uncrowned Queen of Mesopotamia."

Republican

(Continued from page 21)

in national expenditures has meant much from an economic standpoint to the women of America. The American woman appreciates in President Coolidge those qualities of character which have caused him to give conscientious and effective thought to the question of wise economy in national expenditures. They do not wish to deadlock the government by the election of a Congress hostile to the policies which have brought us so far along the road of national prosperity, stability and safe progress.

\$100 CASH

MISS EMILY CHILD, Secretary of the Minnesota League of Women Voters, writes, "Thank you for the check for \$63.70 to cover the commission on subscriptions taken to the WOMAN CITIZEN. We have had many appreciative comments from those who subscribed. A letter received today from Jordan said: 'We are finding the WOMAN CITIZEN a big help—the women are reading much more than they did.' This is a very small guide-post, but it may be interesting to you.

Cooperation

WOMEN have learned the real meaning of the word, cooperation. They are eager to cooperate when they know that their interest and assistance are needed. But there are ways of cooperation which may not always be apparent.

Take, for instance, this magazine of ours. You are, of course, primarily interested in the editorial pages. They hold news which is vital to you. But the advertising columns are no less interesting. Read them carefully and when you have purchases to make, patronize our advertisers. They are helping to make possible the success of our magazine. Cooperate by helping them to greater success.

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The Magic of Massage

By GULIELMA F. ALSOP

MASSAGE is an ancient means of making one feel more comfortable. Those who are familiar with Kipling's Kim, may remember that after Kim's illness, an old woman pulled, and pinched, and pummeled him into a long sleep, after which he woke up well. The procedure, and especially its result, had in it something of witchcraft, a taint which long contaminated the legitimate use of massage. Even after this taint was removed, so effective were the results of massage that Mesmer, when he first began his studies of hypnotism and massage, attributed some intangible, electric, mesmeric or hypnotic influence to the contact of bare hands with bare skin. With electricity or without, massage today is extremely beneficial.

The simplest home use of massage is to cure headaches. Have the patient lie down, loosen neck bands and remove hair pins, if any, and give her a hot drink, such as a cup of very hot, very weak tea. Place a hot-water bottle at her feet and apply hot compresses to the forehead for ten minutes. Darken the room and make it as quiet as possible. Sit beside the bed or couch, not on it; and begin a slow, gentle, rhythmic stroking of the patient's forehead, with a gentle pressure of the fingertips. The touch must not be so light as to feel like tickling nor so heavy as to cause discomfort. The patient will usually tell you how she likes it done. It is better for her not to talk. In some cases she falls asleep in five or ten minutes and sleeps off the headache; in other cases, the pain gradually lessens. The stroking should continue ten or twenty minutes with the same regular motion. In some severe headaches, it is advisable to have the patient lie prone, and to stroke the shoul-

ders and upper spine and nape of the neck as well as the head. A half hour so spent in treating a headache is far better than swallowing an aspirin pill.

Another home use of massage promotes the nutrition of the scalp and so prevents falling hair and dandruff. The scalp should be massaged with the finger tips, in a circular, kneading motion, for three minutes, night and morning. More than any other measure, this scalp massage, if done regularly, will insure healthy and beautiful hair.

To combat the after effects of cold, whether the results of a general chill, or in a local chilling—such as frost bites or chilblains—massage is one of the most effective means of bringing the blood back to normal circulation. A person who has been chilled should be rubbed with a vigorous friction, from head to foot, either with a Turkish towel or with the hands. The rubbing should be continued until the patient is in a glow. In overcoming cramps in the legs, or that vague, but exasperating "fidgeting," which prevents older people from sleeping, nothing is so effective as massage of the legs. Both stroking and kneading motions may be used. The stroking should be done from the toes upward, first with one hand then with the other. It should be continued five or ten minutes.

General body massage is usually done by a masseuse. This is a procedure of great value in soothing nervous persons and putting them to sleep. It is also very good for older people and for those unable to take sufficient exercise. It keeps their circulation good and their digestive apparatus in efficient working order. As an aid in the cure of constipation, it is of value when prescribed by a doctor. General body massage often seems to remove fatigue immediately. As a local measure in the treatment of rheumatic joints and of atrophied muscles in infantile paralysis, nothing is as valuable.

Massage redistributes the blood supply, hastens the elimination of the poisonous fatigue products through the blood and soothes the nerves. The personality of the masseuse either augments or decreases the technical result. One masseuse will have an effect "like magic," another will leave the patient annoyed and irritable. But if done well by a sympathetic person, massage calms the nerves, hastens sleep, increases appetite

and aids recovery during convalescence. It is a drugless remedy which should be much more widely used.

[Dr. Alsop's next article will be on high blood pressure.]

New years for old

HOW old do you think you are? The family bible will not tell you. The calendar will not guide you. "Born January 1st, 1886" does not tell you the condition of your tissues. It is your condition that counts and you cannot find that out in the birth records. You can find it through a health examination at the Life Extension Institute and perhaps if you are "young in years though old in health" many of the lost years can be regained.

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Euthenics

(Continued from page 7)

ers were not allowed to enter any discussion between teacher and small pupil. Indeed, they were not encouraged to keep within sight of their children unless they came for the definite purpose of a particular bit of observation.

It must have been a difficult and sobering thing for a mother, used to being the sole arbiter of her small daughter's willful destinies, to stand by silent and watch that daughter go into a tantrum because she wasn't allowed to keep the doll she had taken away from another child. And to see that tantrum dissolve in three minutes under the gentle firmness of the nursery teacher, instead of struggling with it for the usual half-hour while parent and child wore each other out, may well have seemed a miracle, even if there was a pinch of resentment in the admiration.

Then there was the quiet child who had lived with grown-ups all her three years, and did not know how to play with her equals; the gentle little boy

who washed and hung up a doll's dress far more carefully than did his rebellious feminine neighbor; the child who would neither slide nor let other children slide; the youngster who would not eat without being coaxed until hunger drove him slowly to a pride in devouring all his food. These the mothers watched as they watched their own children, saw their problems repeated, rejoiced that they did not have to face this or that, learned more careful handling or more skilful discipline.

All the children were examined mentally and physically before they entered the school. They were fed according to rule, regularly weighed, and their health guarded. Nursery teachers and Dr. Andrus held conferences with their mothers over particular problems, and charted tempers, sulks and habits as well as proper routines.

The mothers and their children have scattered, now, from Maine to Florida, and Massachusetts to the Rocky Mountains. Only time can tell whether the knowledge for which they worked so eagerly will be put into practice, will be disproven in the acid test of daily home life, or will remain harmlessly in notebooks.

Indeed, only time can tell the worth of the whole Euthenics experiment. Vassar has such faith in its value that it is erecting a Euthenics building, given by Mrs. John Wood Blodgett and named Blodgett Hall of Euthenics. It is also erecting a nursery school building, so that its undergraduates may have the advantage of watching living youngsters behave instead of meeting them only on the printed pages of text-books.

Three significant reactions to the course were evident in class-room and dormitory, intangible, felt rather than put into words.

In the first place, there was a satisfaction in realizing that certain problems were common to all households and all children, instead of being manifestations of ineptness or innate wickedness. It came out in the comfort the students took in getting together, free from the isolating walls of separate kitchens. It manifested itself in the eagerness with which they discussed and asked questions, and that it was a genuine need was evident in the fact that discussions never degenerated into "gossip fests."

Then there was a growing sense of the importance of their jobs, not only to themselves and their families, but to society as a whole. It was apparent among women who by education and the example of their sisters had come to wonder if work outside the home wasn't more important, and home-keeping a form of evading modern life. The careful teaching of experts, the close attention to "grubby" details, the accounts of research into age-old problems of child and home, even, be it admitted, the scientific language that transformed a

"naturally mean" child into a "case of emotional maladjustment"—all these were factors in dignifying housework, in making the students realize that their job was not mediaeval, outworn, behind the times, but that the world placed more importance on its proper performance now than it used to when women did nothing else.

And last, there was the deep thrill that came from applying scientific methods to the world's most tradition-bound occupation. The students were encouraged to hunt out facts, analyze them, group them together, form a theory, try it out, discard it and try another until they hit the right one, never to accept a way of doing things simply because it always had been done, to know the reasons and make sure they are sound.

In housekeeping, where there is only "one way to make biscuits" and that the way grandmother made them, "one way to dust properly," "one way to wash dishes"—such a scientific attitude is heresy, lèse-majesté, and high treason all rolled into one. But it was perfectly evident, even when prejudices cropped out, that the students also found it exhilarating and inspiring, and holding the possibility, if anything could, of making housework over from drudgery into an interesting job, able to hold its own with other occupations as a vitally important piece of work, capable of constant improvements with new ways, new efficiencies, and new horizons.

Democratic

(Continued from page 20)

smallest incomes; in the abolition of the Fordney-McCumber Tariff Act and the substitution of a scientifically adjusted tariff-for-revenue-only bill under which no one class would receive benefits denied to other classes; and in a positive refusal to countenance the perversion of democratic government by the expenditure of huge sums at the polls.

It is between these two divergent political theories and their practical effects upon the welfare of the country that the Democratic Party is asking the voters of the United States to choose in the coming elections.

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spent for books. That is a pretty big responsibility, for books are the breath of our mental life. If we read the right ones our minds develop, they spout forth with wisdom, they glitter and sparkle with clever sayings, they are always ready with an oar to dip into any conversational stream. But if we read the wrong ones—we might as well be looking about for a convenient millstone to hang around our neck.

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Better Cities

(Continued from page 25)

velopment. City plan maps, showing every future street even in thoroughly undeveloped areas, have been adopted by New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Lansing, Michigan; Rockford, Illinois; New London, Connecticut; and Walpole, Massachusetts; and there are now more than two hundred really active planning commissions in the United States.

Among the good works accomplished by them are improved street systems, new outlying thoroughfares, street widening and extension, paving programs, traffic and parking regulations, re-routing of traffic, spreading of business centers, reduction in the number of grade crossings, planning and building of viaducts, bridges and tunnels; waterway and port developments, including pleasure esplanades, parks and playgrounds; improved locations for concerns which serve the public, either practically or culturally; zoning and the control of civic art.

In her 1925 review of City and Regional Planning in the United States,* Mrs. Theodora Kimball Hubbard, Honorary Librarian of the American City Planning Institute, itemizes specifically such diverse gains as: the saving in food costs to the citizens of Chicago by the moving of the produce market; the plan of Springfield, Illinois, to preserve the Lincoln monuments; St. Paul's plan of readjustment to the coming of

the ten million dollar Ford plant; and the many city plan and zoning primers issued in different cities.

She speaks also of the development of Kenosha, Wisconsin, as leader in the Wisconsin Better Cities contest. Kenosha organized her plan three years ago and it has met with the heartiest co-operation on the part of the municipal government and of business men. New buildings have voluntarily been set back on streets destined for widening and real estate owners have freely given extra land in order to make possible a wide boulevard around the outer rim of the city. An entire city block has been cleared for a community center. On this plaza will stand a new high school and post-office, while a new court house already has taken its place there. Playgrounds, parks and an improved lake front will add their blessings to life in Kenosha.

For another instance, there is the dramatic reconstruction of Asheville, North Carolina, which involved steam-shoveling away a mountain from the center of the city to make a beautiful building site; the widening and straightening of streets; the creation of a series of parks and playgrounds, including a lake; and the erection of a municipal market, a municipal garage and an incinerator. Moreover, the city of Asheville and the county of Buncombe have agreed to build a civic center which will include a twin city-and-county building at the end of a long plaza, now being constructed in the heart of the city.

During the last ten or fifteen years more new towns have been built according to plans than were ever dreamed of in the civic philosophies of the past. Some of these have been industrial communities created for the housing of employees, others, suburban developments such as the Country Club District in Kansas City, and Forest Hills Gardens on Long Island.

There is a long list, however, of planned towns which represent more comprehensive interests. Among them are Palos Verdes, California; Clewiston, Florida; Westminster, Pennsylvania; Longview, Washington; Three Rivers, Texas; Alcoa, Tennessee, where an acre of park and playground is to be provided for every one hundred people; and Mariemont, Ohio—a satellite town of Cincinnati, where only six or seven families will be permitted on an acre.

Cincinnati itself has an official city plan. As the city gives no presage of rapid growth, the purpose is to make it as delightful a home town as can be accomplished. Its rugged topography presents certain problems, but it also offers much variety of outlook and opportunity. Its park system has been a model ever since 1907, but it is to be greatly enlarged and dramatized by athletic fields, golf courses, picnic grounds and amusement parks. Zoning, regulation of sub-

division plotting, the planting of trees, construction of thoroughfares adapted to motor travel and the erection of fine public buildings occupy the attention of those who are developing the city.

Street widening has been under way for more than two years as a feature of city planning in forty cities. The diagonal parkway in Philadelphia, costing \$25,000,000, is the most conspicuous example of this movement. In Des Moines, too, the major problem is one of streets. The city has grown in the form of a cross leaving the four corners sparsely settled and inaccessible.

CITY planning had not gone far before it was discovered that a city is always more than a city, that it is the center of a dependent region, and that any effective plan must include the neighboring communities which are a part of that city's economic life. The first deliberate regional project in the United States was that of Buffalo, whose plan was made to include Niagara Falls and the entire country of which Buffalo is the center—a region comprising about one thousand five hundred and fifty square miles. One of the tasks before the Niagara Frontier Planning Board is to develop new communicating highways, rapid transit facilities and parks which shall unify the subdivisions erected by nature.

Boston took up the idea of regional planning and its city plan deals with an area under the jurisdiction of about thirty municipalities, towns and villages. At present one of the most interesting developments in Boston itself is the Dock Square improvement, which will accomplish the dual purpose of relieving traffic conditions in the vicinity of the market district and opening up to view the approach to Faneuil Hall. Pennsylvania, Virginia, Ohio, North Carolina and Oregon are all empowered to include dependent communities in plans for their cities.

Regional planning does not in any way alter existing political alignments nor aim at incorporation. On the contrary, it encourages the separate identities of small community units while acquiring for them the advantages of metropolitan improvements.

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THE most difficult plan yet undertaken is that for New York City and its environs. The plan has received legal authority through the appointment by Mayor James H. Walker of a citizens committee—472 men and women, all residents—to work out a plan to correct the evils of traffic and housing congestion which have been steadily growing worse. Undoubtedly the appointment of such a committee was in part the result of the educational work done by the Russell Sage Foundation. Its Regional Plan owes its inception largely to the late Charles D. Norton, who was a trustee of the Foundation as well as a leader in the Chicago plan. This Regional Committee has no political affiliations, no money from public funds. The Russell Sage Foundation gave it at the beginning a liberal contribution and space in the Foundation building. Its function is to make inquiries and surveys and to prepare maps and charts setting forth conditions as they are and conditions which can be achieved through logical developments. Its director, Thomas Adams, is one of the most able city planners, having been town planning adviser to the Canadian Government and past president of the British Town Planning Institute.

The area under study includes 5,508 square miles, 2,895 of which are in New York State, 2,200 in the state of New Jersey, and 413 in the state of Connecticut. Two hundred and seventy-seven incorporated cities, towns, villages and boroughs and 144 unincorporated units fall within the plan. In 1920 the population of this region was 8,979,055; the number of dwellings 2,088,000; the number of manufacturing plants 57,753.

The problem—the same problem which in a smaller degree confronts all cities—is not only to make all existing units operate for the benefit of the population of today and of a few years hence, but also to pre-vision a gradual ideal development extending to the year 2000.

The existing street plan of New York was made in 1811, when the population was less than 90,000. Along highways built for horse-drawn vehicles automobiles now swarm. Some are light, some heavy, some slow, some rapid, but they all seek their goal on the same type of road. This condition is too dangerous to continue. Separate roads must be built for the different classes of motor travel, which the Sage Foundation classifies into Local Circulation, Long Haul Commercial Movement, Non-Stop Passenger Traffic, and Wandering Recreation Seekers. Where entirely separate highways are not feasible, the main road must be divided into strips of pavement for different forms of traffic. Over-and-under-crossings will be required at heavy traffic intersections, particularly on the express routes. New

bridges must make it possible to reach different sections of the Region without passing through the crowded parts of Manhattan.

One sometimes hears the statement made that Manhattan must ultimately become merely a financial, business and shopping center without residences. This would, however, increase the transit problem beyond solution. Manhattan and every borough needs to maintain a balance between business and homes. Decentralization is the very heart of the solution. There are still open spaces in Bronx and Queens counties, in portions

of Brooklyn and New Jersey and in nearly the whole of Staten Island. Such areas must be made attractive not only to residents but to business, for if commercial life remains centered in a small area, suburban living will only increase the problems of traffic. Limitation of the height of buildings will serve as a lever to move businesses from the city to the country, which has been done, for instance, by several publishing plants.

The problem of the skyscraper, America's particular contribution to architecture, is of course most acute in New York. Despite its magnificent enhance-



The Telephone and the Farm

THERE was not a farmer in the world fifty years ago who could talk even to his nearest neighbor by telephone. Not one who could telephone to the doctor in case of sickness or accident. Not one who could telephone for the weather report or call the city for the latest quotations on his crops. Not one who could sell what he raised or buy what he needed by telephone. A neighborly chat over the wire was an impossibility for the farmer's wife or children.

In this country the telephone has transformed the life of the farm.

It has banished the loneliness which in the past so discouraged

the rural population and drove many from the large and solitary areas of farms and ranches.

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It outruns the fastest forest or prairie fires and warns of their approach. It has saved rural communities from untold loss of lives and property by giving ample notice of devastating floods. Three million telephones are now in service on the farms, ranches and plantations of the United States.

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ment of aerial panorama and despite the way in which it solves the problem created by land which is scarce and expensive, it must yet be classed as somewhat of a shirker. Out of every heaven-gazing window it nonchalantly casts into the street a challenge for sustenance. At the same time that it is a genius, it is a colossal parasite. It houses and gives opportunities to workers for whose occupations there is no room except in the air, and yet it creates for the street the almost impossible task of sustaining the workers and the work. Thus a narrow strip of street is blocked by the vehicles required to deliver the supplies for towers swarming with human activities. The traffic problem becomes violent on account of skyscrapers.

Yet the skyscraper, though indicted, is by no means doomed. One can not read the newspapers of our large cities without realizing that skyscrapers are still building on a magnificent scale and adopting new forms indicative of utmost vitality. On August 15th New York papers announced the plan for a forty-five story structure on Forty-second Street; the Chicago Tribune Building is

justly one of the prides of that splendid city. In large municipalities skyscrapers are a necessity and the problems which they create will have to be met not by prohibition but by regulation. They should be confined to certain neighborhoods, their numbers even there restricted, and their altitudes kept within reason. The streets which feed them must be widened, the types of vehicles allowed to travel upon them must be specialized and better parking regulations must be instituted.

IN every city the appeal for better living conditions, for more liberal education, for more joyous recreation calls upon women to contribute out of their experience to the readjustments which will breathe into the on-coming generation the fullest vigor of character and body. The technic of the developments is for the main part written in terms of engineering and will draft the fathers of the nation, but behind the technic lies the significance and it is women's work to keep alive in the spirit of all workers the unceasing consciousness that the magnificent vistas, the hurrying highways exist for the stimulation of the mind and soul and for the speeding of strong feet on the road to better tomorrows.

In the heart of all may wisely be written the words of Burnham: "Make no little plans; they have no magic to stir men's blood and probably themselves will not be realized. Make big plans; aim high in hope and work, remembering that a noble, logical diagram once recorded will never die, but long after we are gone will be a living thing, asserting itself with even greater insistency. Remember that our sons and grandsons are going to do things that stagger us. Let your watchword be order and your beacon beauty."

Washington

(Continued from page 18)

Of the three women now in Congress, two labor under the difficulty of having been elected for their first term rather because they were the widows of distinguished members than because they had been politically active. Edith Nourse Rogers of Massachusetts and Mrs. Florence Kahn of California, Republicans, and Mary T. Norton, New Jersey, Democrat, have announced their intention of going into the fall campaign with a fair field and no favors asked. Mrs. Rogers has worked consistently for veteran relief legislation, and will ask for re-election so that she may continue to urge the cause that has been close to her heart since she was active in Red Cross work during the War. Both Mrs. Kahn and Mrs. Norton are registered among those who favor modification of the Volstead Act.

Mrs. Norton knows well the ways of

politics, having served as delegate to the Democratic National Convention of 1924 and having been prominent in local New Jersey politics. She has never quite recovered from her resentment that the crew of newspaper photographers who invaded her home on the morning after her election to Congress, two years ago, insisted upon her enacting a pleasant little domestic scene, donning an apron and registering for the "Weekly Events" just how she makes apple pie.

"And I never make pies," she protested, recalling the incident as evidence of the obstacles facing a woman who breaks away from the traditional sphere of the homekeeper into politics.

One keen-eyed and familiar face will be missing when the Senate reconvenes in December. Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa, old Republican stalwart, regular of the regulars during his later years, died shortly after he lost the Republican senatorial nomination in Iowa to Smith W. Brookhart.

"Chase the gloom out of here; you feel worse than I do," was his greeting to his office force on the morning after his defeat.

Despite the bitter political antagonism between Senator Cummins and Mr. Brookhart, the "Iowa radical" was the older man's personal friend and admirer, and kept his photograph over his desk.

The authority with which Senator Cummins spoke in the upper house

Coming!

JUDGE ALLEN'S CAMPAIGN

The story of a woman's campaign backed by women, for the United States Senate. She wasn't successful—this time, but it was a splendid fight.

SARAH WAMBAUGH IN PERU

"Tacna-Arica" has looked mostly like a hard combination of syllables from this distance. Miss Wambaugh will make it a human story. An expert on plebiscites, Miss Wambaugh was for months with the Peruvian Plebiscitary delegation, traveling with them to Arica.

DR. STANLEY ON OUR FOOD

With all these home economics forces abroad in the land, are we learning what food is good for us and how to cook it? A momentous question. We have asked Dr. Louise Stanley, chief of the Bureau of Home Economics, to answer.

ANNE HARD ON WASHINGTON WOMEN

A series of personality stories called "Friendly Impressions": Washington women whom you will want to meet. For instance, Mrs. Borden Harriman and Mrs. Hoover.



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demonstrates the need for continuous service over many years by members of Congress of proved ability. Lord Bryce, in his "American Commonwealth," criticised the large "turnover" of members of Congress as hampering efficiency and the development of political leadership. That there is an increasing tendency of recent years toward longtime service is shown by the fact that of ninety-six senators, forty-three have been re-elected for two or more terms, while 352 of the 435 members of the House have returned to represent their districts at Washington from one to sixteen terms. Twenty-four senators have served more than ten years, and twenty representatives.

One explanation of the growing power of the West in national affairs is that political powers in Western states apparently recognize the connection between important committee positions for their representatives and continuous service in Congress. It is not by chance that Westerners head the Senate Committees on Appropriations, Commerce, Finance, Foreign Relations, Judiciary, and Immigration, probably the most important group in the Senate. Similarly, Western congressmen serve as chairmen of the House Committees on Agriculture, Immigration, and Labor, by virtue of seniority in service.

In the revelations before the Reed investigating committee sitting in Chicago to inquire into expenditures in the Illinois primary campaign, Washington political leaders of the left wing have seen ample justification for their charges that "friendly relations" with Big Business increase the chances of any aspirant for senatorial honors. Frank L. Smith, chairman of the Illinois Commerce Commission, which entirely controls activities of public utility companies in Illinois, spent \$300,882 of his own and his supporters' funds to defeat Senator William B. McKinley. Senator McKinley himself paid out \$361,091 for campaign expenditures, the bulk of which came, however, from his own funds. The most helpful supporters of the Smith candidacy, it was brought out by Senator Reed's questioning of numerous witnesses, came from the ranks of the "big three" public utility companies.

The prize for political astuteness, however, went to Samuel Insull, Chairman of the Board of the Middle West Utilities Company and head of the Commonwealth Edison Company. Mr. Insull's policy seems to have been, "take

no chances; when unable to pick a sure winner, give to all candidates." He contributed \$125,000 directly to Mr. Smith's campaign with one hand, and with the other gave \$15,000 to the Democratic nominee, George E. Brennan. Then he spread around \$33,419 in general Anti-World Court propaganda to aid the Smith candidacy as against Senator McKinley.

In an unguarded moment he fell into Senator Reed's carefully set trap and admitted a trifling gift, besides, of \$10,000 to Mr. West, a member of the Deneen faction which supported Senator McKinley in the primary campaign.

"When you contributed this money to Mr. West, you knew he was supporting McKinley?" asked Senator Reed.

"I knew it would go there eventually —" and Mr. Insull closed his mouth too late, realizing he had admitted contributions to three senatorial candidates.

Shortly thereafter Mr. Insull refused to answer further questions, and was notified by Senator Reed that he will, with other recalcitrant witnesses, be certified for contempt before the Senate if Senator Reed has his way.

Republican progressives in the Senate, among them Senator Borah and Senator Norris, are urging Pennsylvania Republicans to vote for the Democratic candidate rather than for William S.

Vare, whose candidacy was won at a cost of \$800,114, as compared to Mr. Wilson's expenditure of \$10,000. Tentative conferences have already been held on Capitol Hill to effect a coalition of Democrats and insurgent Republicans to secure the necessary two-thirds vote to unseat Mr. Vare, if he is sent to the Senate.

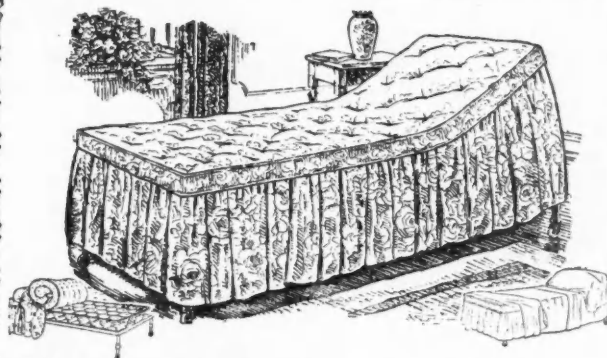
Mr. Hoover has done it again. That is, he has begun it; and his "projects" have an amazing way of becoming accomplishments. This time it is his announcement of the proposal of an "unknown philanthropist" to build apartment houses and rent them to Government workers at cost, with average rental at \$12.50 a month for "room and bath." The backing of Secretary Hoover has done much to convince a doubting public that the proposal is bona fide, although he refuses to hint at the identity of the unknown philanthropist.

The real-estate interests have of course been up in arms against the proposal as constituting unfair competition with legitimate business, and have challenged Mr. Hoover to reveal the name of the proposed builder. Mr. Hoover smiles, draws geometrical figures on the pad of paper always on his desk, and visions a large, light, cheerful room, with bath and perhaps kitchenette . . . all for \$12.50 a month.

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NOW IS THE TIME

WHY not plan now for a \$100 subscription drive this fall? If your Club or League has not won a \$100 prize yet, write to the WOMAN CITIZEN for details of our plan. Or, a renewal drive will bring in just as much money. Think it over and start "driving" in September.

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The Letter Box

YES, I'll write my "comments" on dress, not on Mrs. Catt's article, but on fashions made in Paris. Short sleeves, or rather no sleeves, in winter and long sleeves with tight wristbands for summer—the broiling kind of weather we have been having!!

Also, straw hats in February, when you have to line them with paper to keep zero winds out, and felt hats in August with the thermometer 100!

And short skirts so narrow that they make walking hideous. Then, just as we get a little graceful "kicking" width to them so that there begins to be some beauty to them, we are notified that long skirts are coming back.

Please, Mrs. Catt, tell CITIZEN readers the American women will *not* be the dupes of idiotic Parisian fashion-mongers. We will declare our independence here and now. We will keep to bobbed locks and short frocks—full enough to be pretty—and let foreign manufacturers seek markets among the Hot-tentots.

E. L. TRANSEAU.

Boston, Massachusetts.

We seem to have started something with that "home executive" idea. For instance:

ON your editorial page of the August issue you ask us, your readers, how we like "home executive" as the label for a woman who runs a home.

I have run a home in the past, I may do so in the uncertain future, but at present I am living in a home which is excellently run by someone else. However, as you laid down no restrictions, I am taking the liberty of replying.

The answer is, I don't. I don't like it at all. In fact, I most heartily and completely dislike it. We who work outside the home must deal every day with executives of one kind or another. They are efficient, able, and necessary evils, essential to the smooth running of industry. And they are about as comforting as the office safe. Their job is to plan

work for other people to do, and keep them doing it, and they cannot afford to be swayed by more than the necessary minimum of sympathy, joy or sorrow. The best of them function as resistlessly as machines.

I for one have no desire to go home at the end of a hard day's work to another executive. I admit that every home-maker worthy the name does execute with both firmness and decision, but I'd rather think of her, and speak of her, in softer and more comfortable terms. "Housekeeper" is a good, honest word. So are "housewife" and "homemaker." But "home executive"! Please, no.

It raises horrid pictures. Imagine six-year-old Joan, who has just discovered that the circus comes to-morrow, curbing her joyous excitement in the anteroom because the "home executive" is in conference and must not be interrupted. Imagine Bill, just able to toddle, carrying the chubby tragedy of a cut finger to the "home executive" and weeping his blue eyes out on her file case. Imagine even an executive, worn out by a hard day's work, nerves raw with the irritations of office or factory, going home to rest his tired head, not in the soft lap of a loving wife, but on the latest time-saving device of a "home executive."

No, Madam Editor, there is no lure in that phrase. I could with great pleasure hurl "home executive" at the head of a lantern-jawed, stern-featured female who beat her husband into submission with her tongue and ruled her children with the iron rod. But never, not for all the Federal Censuses in this or any other world, could I apply it to an amiable woman as a term of esteem.

M. A.

Well, well! And we never suspected her of so much sentiment. Has any one else any emotions, concerning "home executives" or M. A., to pour into our column?

"THE EMBATTLED FARMERS," by Carl Vrooman, in your July issue, is most interesting and illuminating. We give your paper credit for daring to publish the truth . . . That the farmer has been consistently made the political and economic goat of the nation is self-evident—the victim of the exploiters, private owners, currency controllers. That it is the farmer's own fault is just as evident—lacking united front, split by party slavery, false propaganda, supporting reaction . . . The only answer is mutual marketing, public ownership, farmers' mutual banks, currency legislation, courage at the polls.

C. H. V. L.
Los Angeles, Calif.

I WANT to thank you for printing the article by Mr. Vrooman, "The Embattled Farmers." I am a farmer and know what he says to be the exact truth. Most of our public now will not tell the truth on account of the big campaign fund furnished by the protected interests to perpetuate their selfish injustice.

SAM B. WOODS.
Crown Point, Indiana.

OUR OWN DINGBATS

WE have no intention of saying anything about the heat nor yet anything about the cold but we issue warning that if any one says RAIN to us suddenly we shall be like the man who was perfectly sane until his WIFE was mentioned, and then became violent. It's embarrassing, too, on account of our visitor from Seattle. When you go out there, you know in advance there is a rainy season and can schedule your trip accordingly. Here we have no rainy season, but could you expect any visitor to believe it? We don't wish to set up any rivalry with Virginia Dibble's clothes suggestions, but we can't resist telling you (though of course none of you need this as a practical hint) that fat ankles may now be camouflaged to look thin by artful paint applied to stockings. One might, if one had a military mind, call that a war credit. Well, our hair is off. No one protested, and several urged. We judge from the feeling remarks about "such an improvement" that it was high time we did something, and we are considering further steps. Our character, at any rate, has been greatly benefited. We feel far more decisive, however we act. We have come across a fine testimony to the power of advertising. Some people went to inspect a house which had been offered for sale. "We saw the advertisement," they said. "Yes," answered the owner, "so did we, and after reading the ad writer's description of our house we have decided not to sell!" The Argonaut has a Mark Twain story that might be kept in stock to mail to friends who lack standards of punctuality. While he was a Mississippi pilot there was one boat so slow that only people new to the region ever used her. One day a fog stopped her and she had to tie up for the night. Said a passenger to the captain, "Too bad we'll be late." "We ain't goin' to be late," said the captain. "We don't run so close to time as all that." That was a nice tale about the King of England buying half of Wilfred, the Bolton Abbey rabbit, so the little convalescent rector's daughter would then own all of him. Sounds like a nice bit to make a legend out of. King George and the Half Rabbit. The best news we've heard in many a day is that the fiendish steel riveting process can be done just as well, and just as cheaply, too, by an electrical process that is practically silent. If this isn't true, the reporter should be punished by a week's incarceration in a steel building just going up. If it is, we hand him an extra bouquet for passing on the term "iron woodpeckers." But the thing they do to pavements still remains an abomination to the ears. About those plus fours: Authorities differ, but the best answer is that these popular bloomers for men have four extra inches of goods Or is it four feet?

Please don't throw away the broken pieces, put them together with

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Program No. VI

Social Hygiene

Prepared by the American Social Hygiene Association

1.—What Is Social Hygiene?¹

In the United States the term *Social Hygiene* covers all efforts to secure the most wholesome, effective and humane use of the functions of sex and reproduction. The goal of *Social Hygiene*² is to promote such educational, legal, protective, and medical measures as may conserve the creative energies for the development of the individual and the highest possibilities of family life and parenthood.

2.—Training the Individual Character

Sex-character education³; sex-social education.⁴ Creating and fostering surroundings which, from the beginning of the child's life, will tend to make it possible for him or her to get the highest use of both training and native endowments.

3.—The Proper Environment

What must adults do to furnish these best surroundings for the individual? The duty of society with respect to prostitution?⁵ With respect to the venereal diseases?⁶ With respect to the sex standard of the community? In protecting from exploitation the young and the mentally and socially inadequate?⁷ With respect to play, recreations, amusements?⁸ Who should lead in each of these duties?⁹ What part should the intelligent citizen take?

4.—Essential Agencies

Family training.¹⁰ Schools, why they must include such education in their program.¹¹ The church and other religious agencies.¹² The various social, recreational and educational clubs and associations for boys and girls.¹³ Why must they all cooperate?¹³ How and in what spirit may they best cooperate within the community?¹³

References:

- | | | | |
|--|---|---|---------|
| ¹ See page 2 in "List of Publications of the American Social Hygiene Association" | - | - | Free |
| ² "Love and Marriage," by T. W. Galloway | - | - | \$.30 |
| "Sex and Social Health" ch. VIII, by T. W. Galloway | - | - | 2.65 |
| ³ "The American Plan" | - | - | Free |
| "The Sex Factor in Character Training," by M. J. Exner, M.D. | - | - | .10 |
| ⁴ See pp. 3-6 "List of Publications of the American Social Hygiene Association" | - | - | Free |
| ⁵ "Law Enforcement in Social Hygiene," by B. Johnson, | | | |
| Reprint from "Sex and Social Health," ch. XIX | - | - | .10 |
| ⁶ "Medical Measures and Social Hygiene," by Alec N. Thomson, M.D., | | | |
| Reprint from "Sex and Social Health," ch. XX | - | - | .10 |
| ⁷ "Protective Measures," by Martha P. Falconer, | | | |
| Reprint from "Sex and Social Health," ch. XXI | - | - | .10 |
| ⁸ "Graded Recreation and Social Hygiene," by Joseph Lee, | | | |
| Reprint from "Sex and Social Health," ch. XVIII | - | - | .10 |
| ⁹ "Women Police," by Chloe Owings | - | - | 2.50 |
| ¹⁰ "Parents and Sex Education," by B. C. Gruenberg | - | - | 1.10 |
| ¹¹ "The Teacher and Sex Education," by B. C. Gruenberg | - | - | .25 |
| ¹² "The Part of the Church in Social Hygiene," by T. W. Galloway | - | - | .10 |
| ¹³ "Community Education in Social Hygiene," I and II, by T. W. Galloway | - | - | ea. .10 |

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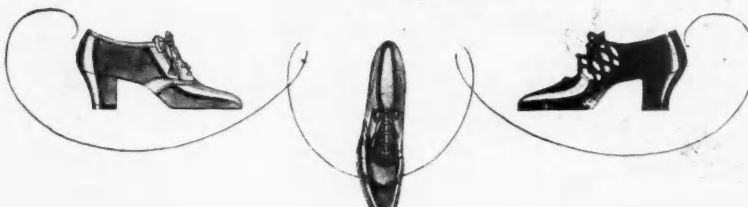
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Cantilever Shoes are sold from coast to coast and are within shopping distance of practically all readers of this publication. At the left is a partial list of Cantilever stores. If none of these is near you, write the Cantilever Corporation, 422 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., and they will send you the address of a conveniently located Cantilever store and an interesting booklet, showing the Cantilever Fall styles.

When writing to the Cantilever Corporation, please mention the WOMAN CITIZEN



The WOMAN CITIZEN

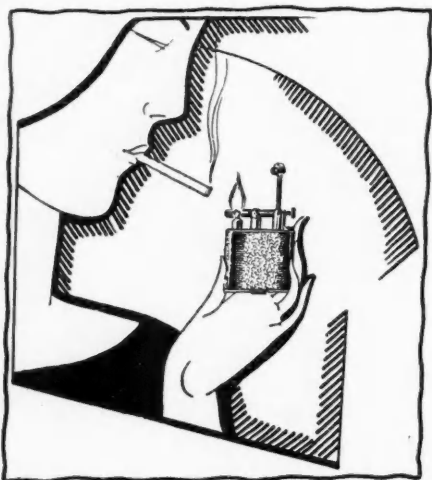
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In this Issue
"A Nation Safe for Babies !"

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BRENTANO'S

PUBLISHERS

NEW YORK

The Woman Citizen

Founded June 2, 1917, continuing *The Woman's Journal* founded in 1870 by Lucy Stone and Henry B. Blackwell and published weekly from 1870 to 1917.

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Vol. LV Old Style. Vol. XI New Style. No. 5

The First Pilgrim Mother

JUST three hundred and six years ago next month the first white woman set foot on our shores. Today, there are nearly fifty million of us, free to work out our own lives within the length and breadth of a great prosperous country. But the successes and opportunities of this mighty host had their beginnings with a little band of twenty-nine brave wives and mothers who accompanied the Pilgrim fathers in their quest of religious freedom.

On the cover of this magazine you will find a painting which typifies that gallant beginning—the first Pilgrim mother, entrusting herself and her baby to a wild, unknown land; the very spirit of loyal, courageous womanhood. This is the first of a new series of cover paintings, by Clark Fay, which will tell the story of women's dramatic contributions to the upbuilding of America.

Two among the group of Pilgrim women added the travail of childbirth to the hardship and suffering of the two months' voyage. Oceanus Hopkins was brought into a world of crashing waves and driving storm. Peregrine White first saw the light of day more peacefully in the harbor at Provincetown, where the "Mayflower" anchored before heading to Plymouth.

They were part of a company of 102, crowded in a vessel that was intended to carry about half that number, shut in amid discomforts of all kinds. Wild wind carried away some of the clothes and the cooking utensils from the ship; besides birth, death was on board; illness and dire seasickness laid them low.

With what double thankfulness did Mary Hopkins and Susanna White see the promised land, even though, says the historian Bradford, "Being thus passed the vast ocean, and a sea of troubles, they had now no friends to welcome them, nor inns to entertain or refresh their weatherbeaten bodies, no houses or much less townes to repaire too, to seeke for succoure. And for the season, it was winter, and they that know the winters of that cuntry, know them to be sharp & violent, & subject to cruell & fierce stormes, dangerous to travell to known places, much more to serve an unknowne coast. Beside what could they see but a hidious and desolate wilderness, full of wild beasts and wild men? and what multitude their might be of them they knew not."

Sturdy, patient, uncomplaining, the Puritan women took up their tasks. All but fourteen died during the harsh winter that followed. They were cooks, nurses, teachers, farmers, baby specialists, home-makers, traders, co-partners with men in building a new world and new institutions. To them we owe the tradition that American women are able to share the economic and political life of man.

*That distinguished leader in thought in America,
Elihu Root, has said:*

"It is hard to find men of exceptionally good natural ability, developed by **STRONG MORAL INFLUENCES**, liberal education, practical training in the contacts **AND HARD WORK OF LIFE**, and wide experience in public affairs. All these things go to make the most valuable public servant and at times the indispensable public servant under a popular government, and the making of such a man is well worth reading about. * * *

"FOR SERVICE IN THIS FIELD AS A SENATOR, WADSWORTH IS WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD."

*On another and recent occasion Mr. Root
wrote the following:*

"Not long before his death, Thomas R. Marshall, the Democratic Vice-President, who for eight years presided over the United States Senate, was asked in a group of friends who, in his opinion, was the most useful member of the Senate. He thought for a moment and replied, 'Senator Wadsworth of New York.'

"I think that is a general opinion among those who know best. Senator Wadsworth does his part in the government of the country with conspicuous ability and thoroughness. He applies himself industriously to the subject with which he has to deal and learns all there is to be known about it. His statements and arguments in the Senate are clear and persuasive. His words are believed and his opinions are respected. His character is a powerful influence in favor of right and wise conduct. He never tries to get into the spotlight, or to make speeches merely for home consumption. He never seeks to curry favor with anybody, or fears to follow his own sincere and honest judgment. He combines a kindly and liberal spirit with perfect courage. In sending him to the Senate our state makes a most creditable contribution to the government of the country. Governing a great country is a serious and difficult business, and it requires men of special qualities to do it well. Those of us who sincerely care for our country will be anxious to keep this most competent and faithful man in its service."

OUR OWN DINGBATS

WELL, here we are in the front pew again. It is just one of the interesting things that have happened as a result of having a Four-Color Cover ♦♦♦ Four, did we say? ♦♦♦ Before that lovely picture was printed, we felt that it was being done in more colors than the rainbow. ♦♦♦ So inexperienced are we at this complicated business. ♦♦♦ But we now know a few dark secrets about screens and rollers and just what colors the four colors are. ♦♦♦ It all goes to show again that this business of conveying a conception from one mind to many others by means of word or paint is dreadfully complicated. ♦♦♦ We hope some one will write a novel about a Utopia where it doesn't take lead and zinc and ink to convey beauty. ♦♦♦ Of course, it was inevitable that, having told people what to think and say, Mussolini would tell women what to wear. ♦♦♦ Old Roman togas are his prescription, with bands of bright silk about the head. ♦♦♦ Now let's see if even he can win out against Paris. ♦♦♦ We're rather glad Chanel swimming is over for the season. ♦♦♦ Or is it? ♦♦♦ Maybe the Northern races, who don't mind cold water, will take a try. ♦♦♦ But anyhow it's closed season for us on keeping track of triumphs. ♦♦♦ Before that little international group of men lowered Miss Ederle's record, we observed there was a tendency to invent reasons why women could do better than men. ♦♦♦ For instance, an extra layer of fat to help them brave the cold. ♦♦♦ We heard no more of this after Man had triumphed. ♦♦♦ Now that you've all had your vacations (and answered our letters weeks later from some remote beach or mountain fastness), ours lies ahead of us. ♦♦♦ We have a long list of places that are wonderful in November ♦♦♦ and not a bit crowded either ♦♦♦ and we shall be just as energetic as the hired man who was discovered by his employer lying under a tree in the middle of the afternoon. ♦♦♦ "Restin', George?" asked the farmer in a sarcastic voice. ♦♦♦ "Nope," said George, "not exactly restin', for I hain't tired. I'm just waitin' for the sun to go down, so's I kin quit work." ♦♦♦ We have met our first disaster in this matter of shorn hair, and the irretrievability of a cut that is too short has sunk deep into our consciousness. ♦♦♦ We have pulled on said hair, and given it mental suggestion, with no results. ♦♦♦ Apparently hair grows only when free from self-consciousness. ♦♦♦ We claim this as a new scientific discovery. ♦♦♦ We like that pointed story in a recent *Everybody's* about an old farmer who was driving a mare that interfered very badly. A passing friend, observing the mare's peculiar performance, called out: "Say, Si, that mare of yours interferes pretty bad, don't she?" ♦♦♦ The farmer pulled up long enough to shrill back: "Yep, she interferes, all right; but she don't interfere with nobody but herself!" ♦♦♦ Please don't fail to notice page 51.



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October 1, 1926

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From the breadth of this experience we offer you a service which is built upon a foundation of conservative judgment.

We invite correspondence concerning the investments listed below which should be addressed to "Department W."

Lower Austrian Hydro Electric Power Co. First Mortgage $6\frac{1}{2}\%$ Gold Bonds Due 1944

These bonds are secured by a closed first mortgage on electric power plants in the mountains of Austria. They are guaranteed both as to principal and interest by the Province of Lower Austria, which is also the largest stockholder in the company. The Province of Lower Austria has been a separate entity for more than 1000 years. Irrespective of the guarantee, the power company is earning over $2\frac{1}{2}$ times the interest charges on its bonds.

Price at the market to yield about 8%

Rima Steel Corporation First Mortgage 7% Gold Bonds Due 1955

These bonds are secured by a closed first mortgage on the property of the leading steel company of Hungary. The mortgage amounting to \$3,000,000 represents only 10% of the estimated gold value of the company's assets. The company is earning more than three times the amount needed to pay interest charges on the bond issues. The company has paid dividends continuously since its inception 42 years ago.

Price at the market to yield about 7.80%

Republic of Salvador Customs First Lien 7% Sinking Fund Gold Bonds Series "C" Due 1957

These bonds follow the Series "A" and "B" bonds, and with them are secured by a first lien on 70% of the customs duties, both on imports and exports, which may be extended to 100% if necessary.

The pledged revenues are collected by the bankers' representatives in the City of San Salvador, and during the first eight months of the current year amounted to \$4,988,134. For this period the interest and sinking fund requirements on the "A" and "B" bonds was \$686,327, leaving \$4,301,807 available to meet the interest and sinking fund requirements of the "C" bonds, amounting to \$506,666, which was therefore covered nearly $8\frac{1}{2}$ times.

Price at the market to yield about 7.70%

City of Pelotas (Brazil) Sinking Fund 5% Sterling Bonds of 1911

These bonds are unconditionally guaranteed by endorsement both as to principal and interest by the State of Rio Grande do Sul. They are a direct obligation of the City and are secured by a general charge on its revenues and by a special hypothecation of the receipts from the House Tax.

The City of Pelotas has always promptly paid its obligations even when Brazil was in default on all the sinking funds of her government loans.

Price at the market to yield about 7.10%

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"The Child Shall Be First"—a mural by Peppino Mangravite in the Children's Bureau Exhibit at the Sesquicentennial

"A Nation Safe *for* Babies"

By ELLEN TAYLOR

GERTRUDE EDERLE swims the Channel, Dempsey fights Tunney, Who killed Mr. Hall?—headline screamers day after day are telling the world what America thinks about, cares about.

Or are they? Is this true?

Shall France pay her war debt, will taxes go down, is prohibition here to stay—more headlines tell the world what America votes about.

Or do they?

Down in Washington a few months ago several women gathered in a little committee room on Capitol Hill bore witness to a far different credo. They were honest and certain, these women, and it was a fine thing they said to a group of in-spite-of-themselves impressed legislators.

"I have not any question," said these women through their spokesman, Grace Abbott, "that America cares first and most deeply for its children."

Grace Abbott for five years, and Julia Lathrop for years before that, have been appearing before committees of Con-

This Children's Bureau of ours—praised gratefully from Maine to California, preposterously attacked in certain quarters: What is it, exactly? What does it do? We asked for the answer and here it is

gress, officers of the Government, conventions of men and women of all kinds, and their message has been consistently the same—for America, the child is and shall be *first*. There is an exhibit of the work of the Children's Bureau at the Sesquicentennial Exposition in Philadelphia and here again the same keynote has been struck. In a beautiful mural painting which sings of the color and joy of happy childhood, the figure of America is represented as a lovely and gracious mother under whose protection children play safely and calmly. And the inscription beneath that painting points its message in the words already used: "The Child Shall Be First."

We Americans have claim to pride in such a spiritual slogan, for the

United States was the first of all the great nations to recognize, by the creation of a National Children's Bureau, the protection of childhood as a function of its Government. Our Children's Bureau, created fourteen years ago, represents not only an ideal for which we are happy to believe that the United States stands—in spite of headlines!—but also an ideal peculiarly of our day and age. Children, not once mentioned in our Constitution, have become a primary concern of the Government. This new spirit has been both reflected and stimulated by the Children's Bureau.

In this the Bureau has done not a little to "humanize" Uncle Sam to thousands, perhaps millions, of the obscure mothers and fathers who read the headlines, vote for candidates for office, but *feel* most deeply about their babies.

If you want thoroughly convincing evidence of the really touching confidence which these mothers and fathers have in the Bureau, glance over a morning's mail—the Bureau receives over 100,000 letters a year!



Underwood & Underwood

The "Child Welfare Special"—a clinic on wheels which the Children's Bureau took to mothers who couldn't come to the stationary clinics

"Shall I give my baby a dose of castor oil?" one mother demanded (she was referred to a physician, of course).

"Please send me your book, 'Infant Care' in greek," came in the handwriting of a schoolgirl. "We can read american, but our mothers cannot. They just know how to read greek. We will be very pleased if you send us a greek book so they can read it there own selfs."

"This sounds like a testimonial," wrote one mother, "and it is! I lent my copies of 'Prenatal Care' and 'Infant Care' to a mother with a three-months' baby weighing less than seven pounds. Within six weeks the baby had made a gain of two and one-half pounds!"

That's a rather nice kind of letter to receive in one's morning mail. And that direct human contact, sometimes missed in the governmental machinery, pre-eminently characterizes the Children's Bureau in its entire program, its personnel and its relations with the public—meaning you, me and the neighbors.

One reason for this article has been a very insistent type of comment running through some of our newspapers and magazines of late, a comment fairly represented by an editorial in a metropolitan daily, which branded the Government of the United States, and particularly such parts of the Government as the Children's Bureau, as an organization "full of swivel chairs at the expense of a taxpaying American people." That's too broad a statement to carry much weight, but it represents comment common enough nowadays to arouse the desire for a real picture of

just what the Children's Bureau is and what it is doing.

The visitor to the Children's Bureau finds it housed in a "temporary" war building, which boasts none of the luxuries of ordinary offices. There are very few carpets on the floor, the walls are of beaver board, and there are, apparently, only three mahogany desks in the whole Bureau.

One enters a plain but cheerful reception room, the chief feature of which is rows of serviceable brown and gray paper-covered reports on every phase of child welfare in the United States. Even a very casual study of the Bureau's work reveals, back of these modest reports, the clean, cool work of experts in the human sciences, who see with a national vision and yet plan as accurately as the chemist in his laboratory, and the indomitable spirit of investigators who secure their facts first-hand in city

slums, in pioneer communities where trails are few, mountain regions where transportation is on horseback, on foot, or not at all, in the beet fields of the West, the mines of the East, the oyster and shrimp canneries of the South, the juvenile courts of great cities—in short, anywhere and everywhere the problems of children exist.

One finds, too, on further acquaintance with the Bureau,

A trail in the Far West along which doctors and nurses, under the Sheppard-Towner Act, carry help to lonely mothers



This pioneer mother and her sturdy children have never seen the Capitol at Washington, but they have heard of the United States Children's Bureau. It seems to be good news

a constant stream of communication between the work of these scientists and investigators and agencies engaged in direct work for children in all parts of the country, as well as between the Bureau and individual parents and children. The trail from those little gray pamphlets of the Children's Bureau to some far-off mother, perhaps homesteading in a county where such "improvements" as telephones, railroads, doctors or nurses are unknown, is rather wonderful. As an illustration of the Bureau's method of work and of the concrete applications of the results of that work, take its first great series of investigations, on infant mortality.

When the Bureau was created by Congress in 1912, the United States, very much like the old woman who lived in the shoe and had so many children she didn't know what to do, did not know even the number of babies born each year to American citizenship, nor did she know the infant mortality rate, nor did she know, with any scientific accuracy, why the 300,000 babies who it was "guessed" died annually before reaching their first birthday did die. The investigations of the Children's

are involved, the Bureau's laboratory goes to the baby!

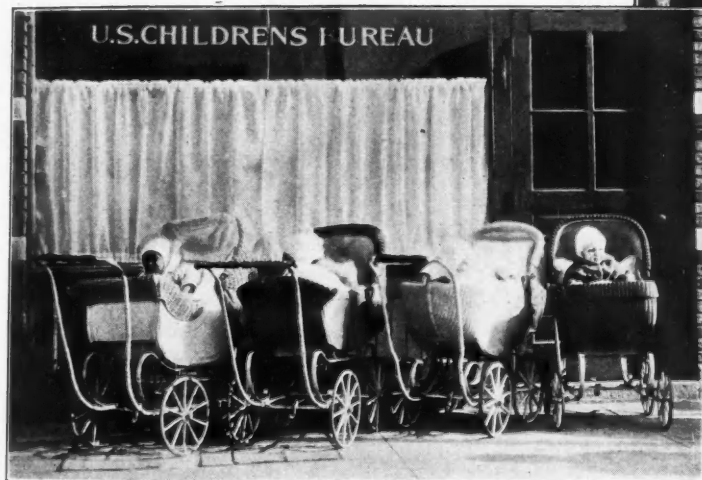
The facts gathered in this series of infant mortality studies led to conclusions which are now commonplaces to every intelligent public health officer and to most fathers and mothers. Then they were revolutionary. The nation was told, first, that *poverty kills babies*, that the infant death rate is just four times as high among the poorest families as among those who have at least \$1,800 a year income. We were told, again, that artificial feeding reduces the baby's chance to survive the first year to about one-fourth that of the breast-fed baby. Again, that housing congestion and sanitary conditions were reflected directly in mortality rates among babies, that certain nationality groups had way above the - average infant death rates. And every one of these facts had a mass of evidence behind it. So the United States listened to the Chief

tion campaigns so that they might learn how many babies were being born each year and how fast they were dying—the first item in any system of human bookkeeping; with another hand prepared and published the best-selling series of Government bulletins ever issued—"Prenatal Care," "Infant Care" and "Child Care," the work of a mother of four children working in close cooperation with the best child specialists of the country. (5,000,000 copies of these bulletins have been distributed).

A little later the Bureau sent out to rural mothers the first traveling child health clinic, called the "Child Welfare Special," which took the message of better care for babies to the country



The factory inspector represents one very important phase of the Children's Bureau work—the protection of boy and girl workers in the mills, canneries and sweated industries



These placid babies are taking sunbaths as part of a cure for rickets given at the Children's Bureau clinic at New Haven, Connecticut. Several hundred babies have had the benefit of this demonstration

Bureau were destined to illumine some of these national "blind spots."

The studies were planned as carefully as a scientist would plan a series of demonstrations in his laboratory. Eight American cities were selected as representative of different regions and different community conditions. In each of these cities it was decided to study in his own home each baby born during a selected year, babies rich and poor, black and white, babies of all races and creeds. All told, this meant personal visits to the homes of approximately 32,000 babies. The Children's Bureau believes in applying the scientific method of basing deductions on first-hand observations, and when such facts as babies, who can't be brought to the laboratory,

of its youngest and newest bureau when she said:

"We know now why babies die. More important, we know now *that they need not die*. We can give the poor baby a chance by making community resources counterbalance the handicaps of poverty. We can work to abolish slums and dirt. We can teach mothers to nurse and to care properly for their own babies. We can, *if we will*, make the United States "a nation which is safe for babies."

These facts all safely lodged in a series of little gray books, did the Bureau sit down to admire the results of its work? Not so that you could notice it! With one hand it stirred up communities to initiate birth registra-

tion campaigns so that they might learn how many babies were being born each year and how fast they were dying—meeting in conference with organizations and officials engaged in child health work, were constantly stimulating the extension of community resources so that it could no longer be said that children in the richest country in the world died merely because their parents were poor.

The research work of the Bureau kept pace with its dissemination of facts to the nation and to parents. Daily the Bureau assembled and marshaled new facts. Leaving their city studies, Bureau investigators went into rural communities, as far apart as mountain Georgia and homesteading Montana. With first-hand facts gathered from

(Continued on page 41)

Judge ALLEN'S Glorious Defeat...

By AGNES BRYANT DICKINSON

A WOMAN nationally known and honored, beloved of women from one end of the country to the other, ran for the United States Senate in August. For the first time a woman Senate campaigner rolled up a vote formidably close to her opponent's. Running against a "machine," with all the machine's organized power of tangible and intangible opposition, Judge Florence E. Allen lost the Democratic senatorial nomination in Ohio by only twenty thousand votes. Other gallant campaigns have been made by other women, but Judge Allen's is distinctive and carries the ball nearer the goal.

Her election would have been a joy and a glory to women. It would have been—what wouldn't it have been in the way of challenge, shock, tonic and stimulus to the revered Senate? The first woman to sit on a State Supreme Court bench—a woman highly esteemed for her work and her brains, an able enemy of the war system, Florence E. Allen would have "represented" the best that women have dreamed for themselves in political life.

Why wasn't she elected? She said, "I would rather be defeated with the kind of support I have had than to be elected with another kind." She *might* have said, if she didn't, that she would rather be defeated by the forces that opposed her than to be their chosen spokesman.

Judge Allen is a woman—and that's one handicap; she lacked money for legitimate expenses—and that is another.

Whether being "dry" is a handicap or an advantage is a controversial question. But one thing is certain—to run against the political "machine" is almost sure defeat. "Steam roller" is no idle word.

This was Judge Allen's situation, and all this is the reason why the story of the campaign is significant. Aside from this, there is the fact that it is a



© Standiford, Cleveland

Judge Florence E. Allen, of Ohio, who, running against the "machine," came within twenty thousand votes of capturing the Democratic nomination in Ohio for the United States Senate. She is the first woman ever to sit on a Supreme Court bench, and she would have been a splendid first woman to sit in the Senate



Ten autos carrying two women each campaigned in ten directions

story of women's support of a woman—which is something for the cynic to ponder. A woman, supported mainly by women, dared to oppose the biggest bosses of the Democratic party in her state, dared to get in the way of party machinery, and stand up against the most powerful candidate the Democratic ranks could yield—former Senator Atlee Pomerene.

A dramatic enough situation, although not originally of her own choosing. Judge Allen did not set out to run against Mr. Pomerene. She never meant to do it. And thereby hangs the tale.

More than a year ago the chairman of the Democratic organization in Cleveland suggested to Judge Allen that she run for the Senate. Judge Allen knew well enough that big business feared her and big brewers hated her; she was perfectly aware of the popular prejudices against petticoated representatives, but she took stock of her strength and thought it could be done—provided that ex-Senator Pomerene stayed out of

the lists. Mr. Pomerene, smooth, suave, powerful, polished, the successful candidate in two previous senatorial campaigns and known to every voter in Ohio, was the one man who could defeat her—and she knew it. So to Mr. Pomerene she went in person, last January, to find out what he intended to do.

Mr. Pomerene assured her that he had no intention of being a candidate. Perhaps he reflected that he would again have to face the women to whom he was so discourteous when they sought his support of the suffrage movement; perhaps he realized that organized labor, which he had openly fought, has a good memory, and recalled that the dry forces had labeled his prohibition record "unsatisfactory." At any rate he said he was too busy with his law practice to think of running for office.

WHEREUPON in May Judge Allen announced her candidacy.

May rolled around and slipped away. Came June and with it a great political caucus at the Neil house in Columbus—a great gathering of the Democratic clan. The hotel buzzed with excitement. Judge Allen's friends were there, ensconced in one of the parlors of the hotel, though Judge Allen herself was in court hearing cases. All the other candidates were there, with their friends. Suddenly watchful reporters espied Mr. Pomerene wandering about the lobby. Immediate speculation ensued. Why had he come? Did he mean to throw his hat in the ring? Tactful questioning of Mr. Pomerene elicited an amiable response and a sphinx-like smile but no information.

That noon the Democrats gathered, fifteen hundred strong, in the banquet hall of the hotel for a great political luncheon. Judge Allen's place was at the speakers' table, as was Mr. Pomerene's. But he did not enter the hall with the other honor guests. To quote

the *Ohio State Journal*: "With the keen sense for the dramatic which has characterized all of his public life, Mr. Pomerene came in late" and was given an ovation by deep-chested, heavy-voiced men planted strategically throughout the audience. But still no one could be sure of what it augured.

The next day, however, headlines streamed across the front pages of the papers announcing Mr. Pomerene's candidacy. This was the first direct information that Judge Allen had received of his intentions. It was the last she received.

One of his spokesmen said later, "You have no idea how much pressure was put upon the Senator. He felt that he would be a traitor to Democracy in Ohio if he did not run. He is simply conducting a courtesy campaign, without making any speeches at all. If the Democrats want him as badly as they seemed to want him at the state caucus, they will have to elect him."

At this point the question of withdrawal loomed before Judge Allen. Friends and enemies alike urged her to do it. "Party solidarity is at stake," clamored Pomerene's friends. "Party loyalty demands your withdrawal," shouted staunch Democrats. "To go on is suicide," declared her friends—some of them.

But Florence Allen is no quitter. She refused to back down. She said: "Whatever reasons existed for my becoming a candidate for the United States Senate are unchanged by the entry of a new candidate into the field."

However, going on involved certain embarrassments. Mr. Pomerene and Judge Allen are both residents of Cleveland, Ohio.

Before Mr. Pomerene announced his candidacy the Cuyahoga County Democratic organization in Cleveland endorsed Judge Allen's candidacy. After Senator Pomerene entered the race Judge Allen realized that they were in the predicament, and with characteristic generosity wrote to the chairman of the committee releasing them from their endorsement. Cleveland has more voters than any other city in Ohio. It was her home city and a

very big plum that she was renouncing. The committee recognized Judge Allen's magnanimity and replied in kind by refusing to accept her offer. They skirted the difficulty by carrying both Judge Allen's name and Mr. Pomerene's on their sample ballots, though it is true that in two Cleveland wards, which went overwhelmingly for Mr. Pomerene, the sample ballots bore only the name of Mr. Pomerene, and not that of

the Judge, as endorsed by the county committee.

Unfriendly newspapers promptly interpreted Judge Allen's offer of release as withdrawal. When one of the wire associations telephoned to her to make sure, she said: "No. I am in this thing to fight to the end. All it means is that from now on I will play the game without a catcher's mitt. It is going to be bare-handed."

It was a strenuous campaign—so strenuous that only Judge Allen, with her magnificent physique, could have stood the strain of it. For two months, seven days a week, she traveled an average of 150 miles and made four or five speeches daily. On Sunday she spoke at two, and sometimes three, church services with afternoon meetings besides. On one memorable day, accompanied by a band and all the accessories, she made thirteen speeches in Summit County (Akron). First the band played while the people gathered, then Judge Allen spoke. Meanwhile the band moved on, played again, collected another crowd, and Judge Allen, concluding her former speech, caught up with the procession and found the stage set for another speech. So on and on from nine in the morning straight round the clock until nine at night. And she finished strong!

She was, to our knowledge, the only aspirant of either party who discussed national issues. She stated definitely that she was dry. She declared herself

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Only Judge Allen's magnificent physique could have withstood that campaign



These alert young girls were ushers at one of Judge Allen's campaign meetings. Fourth from the left on the top row is the author of this story



A newly spruced-up White House welcomed the President and Mrs. Coolidge

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The Return to Washington

October days bring Government Officials bustling back to the capital to ponder elections and make ready for Royalty

By CATHERINE I. HACKETT

September 20, 1926.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE, urged to leap into the political arena to save the Senate for the Republican party in the November elections, responded by appearing at intervals on the observation platform of his train on the run back from Paul Smith's camp to the Capital, where he was seen by assembled school children, Republican leaders in the cities of upper New York State, and hesitant voters. The decision to make the trip by daylight was variously ascribed to the wish of Republican visitors at the summer White House that the public should be encouraged to vote for Senator Wadsworth by a glimpse of the Presidential countenance as displayed from the rear of the train, and to the desire of Mr. Coolidge to see the upper Hudson and to get an idea of the pros-

perous condition of New York state.

White Pine Camp, evidently, was a good place to go for a little intensive work. For the steady stream of political visitors and luncheon guests who penetrated the Adirondack wilds, the Coolidges might just as well have been back home in Washington. The President, we were assured by weary and irate newspaper correspondents who were given "copy" in unprecedented volumes and who had no time whatever to fish, kept regular office hours, had a long appointment list every day, and otherwise worked as industriously as he does in the height of the political season. Every visitor who conferred with the President, from Edsel Ford up to Ambassador Sheffield and several Cabinet officials, showed such willingness to tell the reporters how prosperous the country is, or how popular Mr. Coolidge is in their section, that the wires were

humming day and night. Then there were the bi-weekly conferences with the President's spokesman, who expressed himself with remarkable loquacity; probably in the effort to break away from the traditional description of himself as a somewhat taciturn individual. Presidential views on the following subjects were relayed to the public:

War debts: No cancellation. (Repeat as often as necessary.)

American Shipping: Get the Government out, but keep the ships under the American flag.

Farm Relief: Urgent, but methods a bit vague as yet; will announce a definite program when you least expect it.

Government Economy: Continuous and increasing.

Tax Reduction: None in the next session of Congress.

Dempsey-Tunney Fight: Many protests received, but doesn't know what he

can do about it: referred to Secretaries Kellogg and Hoover, who have charge of distribution of Government funds at the Philadelphia Sesqui-Centennial, near which the fight will be held.

Russia: Administration policy unchanged; no prospects of recognition.

Disarmament: Ready to cooperate with other nations.

World Court: Sure United States reservations will be acceptable.

Returning to Washington, the Coolidges found their residence on Pennsylvania Avenue freshly painted and spruced up. The expenditure of \$50,000 for a few slight repairs, for installing a new electric elevator and electrical refrigeration in the kitchen, for renovating rugs and draperies, may have seemed a bit extravagant to the President, but he had nothing to say about it. And doubtless it is pleasant to find that repairs have been made without preliminary months of pleading with one's landlord!

"Officialdom" Comes Back

THE President and Mrs. Coolidge found a new dust-proof roadway replacing the old gravel approach to the White House. There was even a new linoleum covering on the worn boards of the sanctum reserved for newspaper men in the Executive Offices; no use putting a rug down here; it would wear out in a fortnight.

The President carries his office duties with him wherever he goes; but other officials close their desks and sally forth to Europe or distant states as "private citizens." Under officials of almost every Government Department have been functioning as Acting Secretaries during the summer months, being clothed for all practical purposes with the full authority of a department head. Newspaper correspondents noted, however, a certain hesitancy on the part of these officials in commenting on current news events or outlining official programs.

Two of the best in Washington's officialdom have just returned from Europe, where, we trust, they offset to some degree the unfortunate impression created by a Democratic senator who recently returned from Europe making loud denunciatory noises against foreigners in general and Frenchmen in particular. "They call us Shylock," he said in effect; "very well, let them pay us their debt at 100 cents on the dollar!"

Secretary Mellon is back at his desk after a "vacation tour" of France, Italy and England, which was mostly spent in evading European reporters and insisting he had nothing to say about foreign debts, prohibition in the United States, or American flappers. His only comment on conditions in Europe was that "as a casual traveler" he thought "conditions were improving," and that dur-

ing a social call on Mussolini in Rome he found the Italian Premier "a most interesting and intelligent man."

Just how amicably international problems can be settled without benefit of diplomats was demonstrated by General Lincoln C. Andrews' conferences with British officials on the delicate subject of rum-smuggling. At a series of conferences where all parties "put their cards on the table and talked straight" he achieved a success which months of diplomatic negotiations and representations could not have secured. He came back with assurances of friendly support and cooperation in his efforts to cut off the supply of liquor smuggled in by British ships, and with a definite agreement for action by the British officials which will not be made public until its end has been achieved. General Andrews is a tall, ruddy-faced person who retains a suggestion of his former military calling, and who goes straight to the point. He sat down with a few British officials around a table and told them his problem, with results which he believes will mean the end of the liquor smuggling business as far as the English are engaged in it. This method of throwing diplomatic and official red tape aside and "talking it out" face to face points the way, he believes, to something new in international relations. On his return General Andrews confounded the wets, to whom his name is anathema, by the declaration that he is prepared to hold his present post until he has proved that the prohibition law can be enforced.

The Royal Visit

OVER at the State Department there is considerable fluttering over the impending visit of Queen Marie of Rumania. We don't suppose Secretary Kellogg and Mr. Butler Wright, Assistant Secretary of State and official Greeter of Foreign Dignitaries, could so far forget their traditional dignity as to flutter; but if they ever do, it will be during the October days when the Queen is seeing Washington. Relations with Rumania have been a little strained by the refusal of its Government to answer representations in regard to large war-time debts owed American bankers and industrialists. Then there was the mysterious and unexplained withdrawal of Prince Bibesco, one of the Capital's most popular diplomats, from his post as representative of Rumania at Washington.

Following the lead of American officials recently visiting in Europe, Queen Marie will do her sight-seeing "in a private character." Ostensibly, she is coming to accept the invitation to be present at the inauguration of the Mary Hill Museum, and to visit the Philadelphia Sesqui-Centennial, Washington, Pennsylvania, Oklahoma, and the city

of Detroit, from all of which she has received invitations. It is no secret, however, that the enterprising Queen Marie intends to see everything there is to see from Ellis Island to Hollywood. She is coming to Washington immediately on her arrival to call on the President and Mrs. Coolidge. As our nomination for the most interesting conference of the year, we put forward the first interview between Queen Marie and Mr. Coolidge.

"Alarming Possibilities"

IN planning to entertain the royal visitor, the State Department is confronted with the necessity of disposing gracefully not only of the Queen, but also of Princess Ileana, Prince Nicholas, the Infanta of Spain, and a retinue of seventeen persons.

Entertaining this charming group is a pleasant prospect, but one filled with alarming possibilities for the august personages of the State Department. Queen Marie, it is well known, says whatever she thinks, and never with more gusto than when she is surrounded by a crowd of newspaper representatives.

The State Department, from Secretary Kellogg down, believes firmly in the inviolate sanctity of officialdom. Its dignitaries, we suspect, are losing sleep of nights, thinking of what the vivacious and charming Queen will say about them in current newspaper columns and future memoirs.

The smoke has cleared from the battlefields of the state primaries. A count of noses shows twenty out of twenty-seven Republican senators renominated, with the fate of Senator Wadsworth of New York soon to be decided in the state party convention. The six rejected by their party were Senators McKinley, of Illinois, Pepper of Pennsylvania (a sad loss to the G. O. P. stalwarts), Cummins of Iowa, whose passing was noted last month, Lenroot of Wisconsin, Stanfield of Oregon, and Means of Colorado.

Although there is little ground for Senator Pat Harrison's jubilant announcement that "defeat of Coolidge candidates has become a national epidemic," in view of the victories of such stand-patters as Moses of New Hampshire and Shortridge of California, certain developments threaten the solidarity of the Republican ranks. If the President is seriously considering a third-term campaign, nothing more disastrous to his chances could happen than a Democratic Congress for the long session of 1928 just prior to the Republican convention, or one in which the Republican margin was so slender that the La Follette group and the progressives would hold the balance of power. The nomination of Governor Blaine, a La Follette candidate, to replace Senator

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Mrs. HOOVER

By ANNE HARD

This is the first of a series in which Anne Hard will introduce you in a new and informal way to women of consequence and interest—women whom you want to meet. The first of her "Friendly Impressions" is of the wife of the Secretary of Commerce

Mrs. Herbert Hoover, wife of a great engineer, who has a strong sense of "the job"

FRIENDLY IMPRESSIONS

VERY quiet of manner, very simple of dress, with grey hair plainly arranged and the strongly marked features devoid of "make-up," the impression Mrs. Hoover gave me the first time I met her, some seven years ago, was an impression which has developed and strengthened with time.

Dress and appearance and manner were usual but not ordinary. One wishes they were more often found. But in the dark, large eyes lay the clue to that personality at once gentle and courageous. I recognized her immediately as belonging to that area of finely idealized life which, one is glad to remember, persists in spite of the disintegration of the day, among the women of our country, especially in those academic circles in which Mrs. Hoover had her beginnings.

Those women have pre-eminently a

sense of duty. And those women have, especially in the West, a grand sense of sportsmanship. Mrs. Hoover has both.

They are the women who can hit the trail with a pack on the back and dine off gold plate with the same manner, the same gusto. Because they have not only sportsmanship but an intelligent sense of values. Mrs. Hoover has, besides, an intellect.

Her life began with books, with an interest in things of the mind. Her marriage with the man who has the greatest intellect of any man in public life today has carried that interest along. Just a few years ago, in the interstices of their tremendously active life, they translated together a recondite and untranslated Latin work on metallurgy.

You sense, when you meet Mrs. Hoover, the life she has led. There is the poise of varied experience in her manner.

Just out of college at Stanford, the moment she was married she was off to Australia where Mr. Hoover had a post. There began that life of wandering in strange places, that life of thrilling episode, of drudgery, which is the portion of the mining engineer.

She did not stay comfortably installed in some nearby capital in "the surroundings to which she had been accustomed." If the "job" called Mr. Hoover into the bush she did not remain in California. She went to the bush. And so on the edge of the waterless lands of Australia, on the dripping edge of the dank jungle of India, or the crowded yellowest of China, she went along because his job called him.

She had a great sense of "the job." It was his "job" to find that mine, to organize, let's say, thousands of brown-skinned natives to get out the dirt, to fling a bridge across unfordable streams

and negotiate diplomatically with native potentates in their calico psychology. His the great stretch of the imagination to envisage that ultimate victory over nature and over primitive man. Hers was the woman's task of the imagination to throw over the accustomed thing in a woman's life and imaginatively create and then practically achieve a "home" in these new and strange conditions. It was a great "sense of the job" on her part and she has just that.

I THINK it is one of woman's greatest parts in life, to understand the value of what her husband is trying to do and then to add to it the capacity to contribute what he needs at home for its best accomplishment. It is her dual "job."

Even the arrival of the boys (who are now grown to manhood) did not prevent her from going along. Here is the circumstance perhaps most startling, to most of my woman friends, of any I can tell about. She took the babies along. And she demonstrated her intelligence in the way she accomplished that.

She went to the greatest baby specialist in Europe and she took her notebook with her. I can imagine (can't you?) the amazement of that routine doctor, when this American lady sat down before him and interviewed him on a complete line of lectures on the care and feeding of babies. Under his advice that a certain kind of tinned milk was better than any fresh milk for the infant, she caused to be packed up a sufficient number of cases to last the required time. With these and the other ingredients suggested in his private lecture course she was off to make a real American home in the bush. And she never had a bit of trouble in rearing her children.

Round the world they went together.

From bush and jungle to drawing room and palace that life took them. But nothing changed them. They led from the beginning and continuously and in spite of everything a real family life. They still lead it.

Of all the "official houses" in Washington I think none is so homelike as the Hoovers'. It is comfortably large and comfortably beautiful, with a garden not overdressed but just shady and pleasant for a family to dine in when the weather is warm, as it has a way of being in Washington. It is the sort of place you like to know the foreigners here may see—those foreigners, who think that we are a people of excitement, of divorces, of display of wealth. Obviously it is the home of a woman and not the house of a hostess. Also, obviously, it is the home of a woman who likes to have friends about her, who has a sense of ease and simplicity and space but whose mind reaches beyond possessions into other things.

In this respect I am more interested in Mrs. Hoover as a type than as an individual. There are so many American women who cannot be content with just

their own happiness, who must reach out to contribute what they can to the life of the community. It is, however, very rarely that we find these women in the official political life of Washington.

Whatever they did before they came here, "the ladies" (as the Congressional statements term them) usually find the pressure of "official entertaining" enough to occupy all their time. They make their husbands their career, draw a check here and there to charity, and go to bed at night perfectly satisfied if they have done those things which they ought to have done as to their calls and dinners and have not done those things which they ought not to have done as to indiscreet remarks.

This was not enough for the wife of the Secretary of Commerce.

She had long been interested especially in youth and therefore perhaps in education. At first she took a hand in certain local problems concerned with the public schools—her younger son was at the time in the high school. Then she chose the Girl Scouts for her principal activity. To them she has given not merely financial support but a great expenditure of time and energy.

How she does it, it is hard to imagine unless one realizes that here that intelligence, of which I have spoken, (Continued on page 41)



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The Hoover house in Washington, from the garden side, looks as if it were far away from the busy capital. Green fields might be behind it—but are not. "Of all the 'official houses' in Washington, I think none is so homelike as the Hoovers'."



The Girl Scouts are Mrs. Hoover's special outside activity. In the picture she is shown with a group of young homemakers in the Girl Scouts' "little house," where the girls prepare for their future rôles as wives and mothers

Current Events

THE tide of vacationists has turned, beginning with the unwilling millions of school children coming back on Labor Day and ending with the President himself returning from his Adirondack retreat to the heat and burden of Washington. At the same time the tide of news has turned. Instead of details about the latest Channel swimmer and international tennis matches, the front pages of early autumn are crammed with important events. Here at home the Sacco-Vanzetti case is arousing nation-wide interest. Among our Latin American neighbors the religious war in Mexico and the revolution in Nicaragua are causing agitation, and in Canada there has just been an important general election. In Europe interest is chiefly focused on the doings of the League, the admission of Germany, the resignation of Spain, and the elections to the Council. Of almost equal interest are the activities of the dictators in Italy and Spain. On the other side of the world the wars and rumors of war in China are creating a situation grave in the extreme.

Germany in the League

IN Europe the war after the war is ended. On September 8, just twelve years to a day after the German tide was turned back at the Battle of the Marne, the Assembly of the League of Nations in session at Geneva unanimously elected Germany not only to membership in the League, but to a permanent seat on the Council as well. And two days later M. Briand, French foreign minister and chief of his country's delegation at Geneva, welcomed the German delegates amid an enthusiasm which eye-witnesses declared unequaled since the Armistice itself.

The significance of this event as regards peace in Europe and in the world can hardly be measured. Barred at the outset from the newly created League, which was then virtually a league of conquerors, the German nation became embittered against the whole organiza-



Wide World Photos
Great Britain had a woman substitute-delegate at the League of Nations Assembly—Dame Lytton, seen here leaving a session with Sir Austen Chamberlain

tion. Slowly, however, as the years passed with little or no improvement in the political as well as the economic situation, the need for a real peace and a security based on mutual trust became more evident to the peoples concerned and to their leaders. Liberal French opinion became convinced that Germany outside the pale was infinitely more of a menace than Germany within the League, even though she would remain in opposition to some of France's policies. And the more farsighted German leaders came to feel that Germany could much better urge her claims and voice her grievances as a loyal member of the League than as a hostile outsider.

After various setbacks and discouragements, an agreement was finally concluded last year at the famous Locarno Conference, by which Germany on the one hand and France and Belgium on the other mutually promised never to wage a war of aggression on each other. Hailed as the first great step on the road to real peace, the Locarno settlement was made conditional upon Germany's entrance into the League. That entrance was scheduled to take place last March at a meeting of the Council and a special meeting of the Assembly. All seemed plain sailing, until the swollen ambitions of Poland, Spain and Brazil,

demanding that permanent Council seats be given to them at the same time as to Germany, temporarily prevented Germany's entrance into the League and thus jeopardized the whole Locarno settlement.

The whole summer went by in a futile attempt to smooth matters out. Poland was induced to drop her claim, but Brazil and Spain resigned from the League. Brazil made her exit at the June Council meeting, voicing righteous indignation. Spain planned an even more dramatic scene of farewell. She delayed her resignation until after Germany had been admitted, thinking perhaps to play the rôle of death's head at the feast. But if so, she failed to achieve the desired effect, partly because the blow had been so long threatened that it had been reckoned with in advance, partly because the rejoicing at the entrance of Ger-

many was too great and too genuine to be seriously dampened by the withdrawal of a member so much less important.

It will hardly be disputed that the accession to the League of the chief of the Central Powers, whose relations with France form the pivot of the whole European situation, means much more to the peace of the world than does the withdrawal of these two disgruntled nations.

Besides, it takes two years for their resignations to go into effect, and optimists already hope to see them back in the fold before that time.

If they do come back, the League has two semi-permanent Council seats to offer them, a sort of fatted calf for the returned prodigals. Under the new scheme adopted by the Assembly, the Council is composed of five permanent seats and nine non-permanent ones, three of them semi-permanent. Poland was the only one of the nine members elected by the Assembly to obtain the privilege of re-eligibility. The other eight, Colombia, Chile, China, Czechoslovakia, Belgium, Holland, Salvador and Rumania, were elected for fixed terms of one, two or three years, at the end of which they must retire to make room for other candidates.

Turkey "Observes" at Geneva

THERE are persistent rumors that Turkey is considering joining the League of Nations. According to press reports from Geneva, Mustapha Kemal Pasha has informed the governments represented on the Council that Turkey is now ready to enter the League as the representative of Islam, and has asked for their support in demanding a permanent Council seat for his country. He has also sent an "observer" to Geneva for the present session of the Assembly, which encourages the belief that the Turkish Government might apply for admission to the League at this time.

Of course it is inconceivable that Turkey should be granted what has just been denied to Brazil and Spain, but doubtless most of the Great Powers would like to see Turkey a League member, since they find it much easier to settle outstanding problems with a fellow



The German dove returns to the ark

member. A notable exception to this attitude is Italy, which is just now none too friendly toward the League, and whose alleged imperialist designs in the eastern Mediterranean may be one potent factor which is driving Turkey to seek shelter in the League.

Spain Votes on Her Dictator

THE defection of Spain from the League has been taken with comparative lightheartedness. Indeed, recent events in that country have raised the question whether the Spanish dictator's foreign policy has not been dictated of late by the necessity of bolstering up his own crumbling prestige. He is not the first dictator to resort to the expedient of a "firm" foreign policy in order to create a united front at home. It is significant that while Primo de Rivera was pressing his demand for a permanent Council seat for Spain, discontent was smoldering within the country itself, finally bursting into flame in the military revolt during the early

days of September. Martial law was immediately declared, and as far as can be determined from the rigidly censored news dispatches, the mutiny among the two artillery garrisons in Segovia and Valladolid was suppressed quickly and almost without bloodshed. For the present, then, the dictator seems firm enough in the saddle, but the fact that within the last year or so there have been three army revolts against his rule and a number of attempts on his life shows that there is in existence a fairly widespread opposition.

The plebiscite ordered by the dictator immediately after the suppression of the recent disorders has also been interpreted as a sign of insecurity. This vote, which took place on September 11, 12 and 13, and which was the first popular consultation since the establishment of the dictatorship exactly three years ago, was chiefly interesting as being the first time that Spanish women had the opportunity to exercise the franchise. As an expression of public opinion the plebiscite was a perfect farce, since only those in favor of the directorate were to record their sentiments by signing manifestoes to that effect. There was no provision for registering dissent.

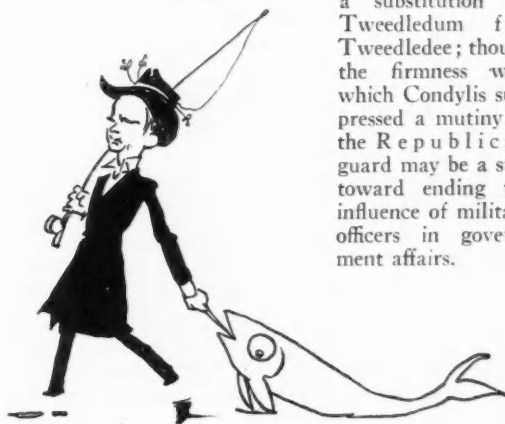
The Perils of Dictators

THAT other, still more conspicuous member of Europe's growing group of dictators, Mussolini, has just escaped unscathed from another attempt upon his life. An Italian anarchist and prominent opponent of Fascism threw a bomb destined for the Duce, missing him and wounding some of the bystanders. This latest attempt to assassinate him seems to have been too much even for Mussolini, whose chosen motto is "Live dangerously." In a statement made soon after his escape he announced his intention to restore capital punishment in Italy; a bill to that effect is already being prepared. The statement further contained a thinly veiled threat to France on the score of harboring and encouraging plotters against the Fascist régime, based on the fact that the would-be assassin had sought refuge in France and had returned from there to carry out his plan. The Italian Premier's threat accomplished nothing beyond a prompt and decisive protest from M. Poincaré, and a further strain upon the relations between Italy and France, already none too cordial.

Not all the dictators have been successful in retaining their power. In

Greece, an armed revolt last August resulted in the ousting of General Pangalos and the accession to power of General Condylis. In spite of the usual promises of political and economic reforms uttered by the new dictator, the change will probably only amount to

a substitution of Tweedledum for Tweedledee; though the firmness with which Condylis suppressed a mutiny of the Republican guard may be a step toward ending the influence of military officers in government affairs.



Will the World Court Accept Us?

THE question of the United States' adherence to the World Court has entered a new phase with the meeting at Geneva of representatives of the states signatory to the Court statute to discuss the American reservations. So far only seven of the signatories, Albania, Cuba, the Dominican Republic, Greece, Liberia, Luxemburg and Uruguay, have informed Secretary Kellogg that they accept the reservations. Meanwhile the conference of the nations' members of the Court opened on September 1 at Geneva, and appointed a committee of fourteen jurists to study the American reservations. The American Government had refused to send a representative to the conference on the ground that the reservations are "plain and unequivocal" and consequently need no interpretation.

The first four reservations gave little trouble. The first, to the effect that the United States assumes no obligations under the Versailles Treaty, and the third, providing that the United States pay a fair share of the Court's expenses, were accepted without discussion. The second, stipulating that the United States shall participate on a basis of equality in the election of judges, was discussed merely as regards the procedure to be adopted. The fourth, which provides that the United States may withdraw its adherence at any time, and that no amendments shall be made in the statute without American consent, gave rise to the objection, from some quarters, that this would give to the United States a privileged position.

But the real difficulty was with the fifth reservation. The first part, pro-

viding that the Court shall not give any secret advisory opinions, was accepted readily enough, since the rules of court already contain this provision. The second part of the reservation, however, requiring the consent of the United States for the Court to "entertain any request for an advisory opinion touching any dispute or question in which the United States has or claims an interest," was vigorously attacked. It was pointed out that it has not yet been decided whether it requires a unanimous or merely a majority vote of the Council to ask the Court for an advisory opinion. If a majority vote is sufficient, then the reservation in question would give to the United States a veto power possessed by no other member. There was evident in the discussions a sincere desire to have the United States enter the Court. Consequently the jurists decided to recommend the acceptance of the American reservations, with the proviso that it is understood that the United States will not demand any more privileges than those of the members of Council.

The Canadian Elections

OUR northern neighbor has just gone through a general election, with the result that the Liberal leader, Mr. Mackenzie King, has been returned to the premiership which he has held almost without interruption since 1921. Even at that time he was governing with the uncomfortably low majority of one. But his position became still more precarious as a result of the election of October 1925, when the Conservatives led by Mr. Meighen obtained 116 seats, the Liberals only 101, and the Progressives 24. This meant that the Progressives held the whip hand, and they used their position to force through a number of radical measures, particularly farm legislation.

The Conservatives looked eagerly for an issue and found one in Customs scandals—the connivance of Customs officials in organized border smuggling on a huge scale. They brought in a motion for inexcusable negligence, which left the Progressives with the choice of losing their hopes of more farm legislation or of appearing to defend corruption in high places. Unable to count on the Progressives, Mr. King asked the Governor-General, Byng, to dissolve Parliament and call a general election. Availing himself of a prerogative of the Crown which had not been used for centuries and had come to be regarded as obsolete, the Governor-General refused, whereupon Mr. King resigned and was succeeded by Mr. Meighen, the Conservative leader. The Meighen Government was defeated a few days later on the question of its constitutionality. This was in the first week of July. Lord Byng then unceremoniously dissolved Parliament and ordered a general elec-

tion which was held on September 14.

The main issue in the election was the question of Canada's status as a Dominion. The Liberals were quick to resent the action of the Governor-General in refusing the Premier's request for a dissolution as an attempted encroachment by the representative of the mother country upon Canada's rights of self-government. Ever since the war Canada has been increasingly jealous of her Dominion status and increasingly disinclined to take her cue from London.



Voting for a dictator by dictation—in Spain

She has been particularly careful to make plain her position in regard to treaty relations, letting it be known that Canada does not intend to be bound by treaties negotiated by Great Britain unless a Canadian representative is present at the negotiations, and that Canadian ministers may not advise ratification of treaties affecting Canada without first securing the approval of the Canadian Parliament.

"No," in Mexico

THE religious war in Mexico has had no direct effect on our relations with that country. After a conference with Ambassador Sheffield early in September, the President has decided to continue his present Mexican policy of non-interference in the religious question and non-intervention in the oil and land question, at the same time pressing the claims of any American citizens whose rights have been infringed.

"Yes," in Nicaragua

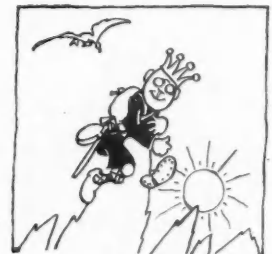
AMERICAN intervention of a sort is taking place in another Latin-American country. It was only last year, after the election of Solorzano to the presidency, that the American marines who had been in Nicaragua since 1912 finally left the country. Not long afterward Solorzano was deposed by Chamorro, leading spirit in a number of revolutions and persona non grata to the American Government, which refused to recognize him. Perhaps encouraged by the attitude of the United States, Solorzano's friends started a revolution, whereupon several hundred American marines were landed at Bluefields. Paradoxically enough,

this was done at the request of the Governor, who stated that he could not guarantee the protection of foreign lives and property against revolutionary attacks. Several American warships have also been sent to Nicaraguan waters, and in September President Coolidge took the further step of placing an embargo on the shipment of all arms to Nicaragua.

The British in China

RELATIONS between China and Great Britain are very much strained, as the result of the recent encounter between Chinese soldiers and British naval detachments on the upper Yangtse. The Chinese, who naturally resent the presence of foreign naval vessels upon their inland waters, had for some reason or other seized two British merchant ships, and in order to recover them the British finally shelled the city of Wansien. A number of British officers and men were killed, whereas it is estimated that as many as 5,000 Chinese, doubtless including women and children, were killed by shelling.

As usual, the British business interests in China demand vigorous action. In England, however, it is apparently widely realized that there is no government in China which can be held effectively responsible. To attempt to punish the various military leaders who are the real rulers of China is impossible; as the Chinese proverb has it, you can't hang a jellyfish on a nail. In Canton, however, where an anti-British boycott has been in progress since June, 1925, it has been announced that the



The royal family ascends

Chinese pickets will be treated as pirates, and what amounts to a state of war exists.

IN lighter vein is the item of news from China's neighbor, Japan. To balance the first woman and then the first mother to swim the Channel, from Japan comes the first member of a royal family ever to scale that formidable Swiss peak, the Matterhorn. Prince Chichibu did the deed safely, and had enough breath left to ascend another peak the next day. Who will be the first Prince to swim the Channel?

RUTH BACHE-WIG.

September 21, 1926.

Shorter Than Ever

*Being an Answer to Mrs. Catt's Question,
"How Many Yards in Your Skirt?"*

By HUGH A. STUDDERT KENNEDY

I KNOW, of course, that I have no conceivable right to answer the question. My only excuse for doing so is that the answer I have given is the one that would have to be given by the vast majority of those really and truly qualified to reply. Short Skirts are shorter than ever, and, though there be those that wear them longer, yet are they few and far between; and though there may be many that resist the upward trend, yet do they in the end capitulate; and though, at first, there is much timidity and much self-consciousness, yet in the end it is ever "Who Cares?" And the soul of the average man becomes as the soul of the London bus conductor, who, after having watched innumerable ladies mount to safety on the top of his bus, remarked testily to one whose careful modesty was delaying progress, "Never mind, liddy. Legs ain't no novelty to me."

The importance of these remarks lies, as Sam Weller—was it not—used to declare, "in the happlication of 'em." Mrs. Catt, in her delightful article, "How many yards in your skirt?" in the August CITIZEN insists, and to a large extent justly, that Paris will decide this important question, that women generally will obey the orders and the results will roll round the world. She is of opinion that short skirts and other abbreviations, far from being evidence of a new freedom, are but additional proof of an old bondage, and that the "new freedom" will go to the limbo of discarded fashions when Paris gives the order.

Well, in a measure, I agree, but then again, in a measure, I do not, and for the reason chiefly that the actual style of dress worn by women is, of course, only one phase of the question. It is more than possible that fashion may again decree a long skirt and a long sleeve, but I do not think that fashion will ever again succeed in having them accepted on the grounds of so-called modesty. The whole attitude of the civilized world is, of course, changing on this question of sex. I can quite imagine the girl of today appearing once again in a long skirt, but I simply can not imagine the girl of today caring a whoop about being seen in a short one.

It is indeed an interesting fact that,

for the last twenty years or so, woman's fashions, although they have changed as ever violently from year to year, have been moving steadily in the direction of less clothing, rather than more. There was an outcry of "immodesty" when the fashion of the low neck for women first appeared, some twenty years ago. It is quite possible that women may wear high necks again, but I find it difficult to believe that in this practical age they will not always feel themselves perfectly free to have a low neck whenever they want to. In other words, the question of modesty no longer enters into it, and to that extent the question of sex has been eliminated.

Then, it has also been very interesting to me to note how, to an increasing extent, the decrees of Paris have *not* been obeyed in recent years. Paris has been trying to bring back the long skirt, the corset and the long hair for several years, but, so far, without success. Early in the year, a lady friend of mine tells me, her dressmaker in Paris informed her that skirts this summer would be considerably longer, and advised her that all the advance fashions as being adopted on the stage (one of the greatest fields for propaganda for the French dressmaker) showed this to be the case. As a matter of fact, skirts this summer were shorter than ever, and the last word from Paris, as far as I can make out, represents a hurried switch over from the bull to the bear movement—I disclaim any unworthy attempt at a pun—on the part of the Paris operators, and the "reduction" is still to continue.

OF COURSE, Paris may still claim to lead; but is it not rather like the man who was pursued round a tub by a lion? It was argued, you will remember, by one of the bystanders, that the man was the pursuer. The others did not agree with him.

Mrs. Catt implies in her article that the time will come when the women will take the bit in their teeth and run away from the dictates of Paris. We only really disagree upon the time when this is to take place. Mrs. Catt does not think that Paris need worry—yet, but she does think there will come a time when Paris will have "genuine nightmares" on the subject. I think that that time is now, and that the opening phases

of the nightmares are already staged.

But then, of course, short skirts, bare arms, bare knees and bare backs are only a few, out of many outward and visible signs, of that inward and spiritual grace seen operating so vigorously today in the movement in which Mrs. Catt has taken so prominent a part.

I have, I know, been particularly lambasted by my critics of "Short Skirts,"* on the ground that I have mistaken the blaseness resulting from depravity for the freedom resulting from a genuine growing up into a fuller sense of life. I am weary of Pope's sepulchral warning—

Vice is a monster of so frightful mein,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

It has been hurled at me from all quarters of the United States and beyond. And yet, I must still stand where I stood. We are living in a period of cataclysmic transition; the sediment of the ages is being stirred up, and some of the stuff that is coming to the surface is terribly unsavory. But it could never be cleared away unless it was first stirred up. I mean by that, that we shall have to be prepared to find a superficial spread of what the world would call immorality, and recognize in it, not a symptom of degeneracy, but a symptom of growth.

For any one who makes a study of the intimate social life of the times there may appear a strange parallel—it has been often enough pointed out—between conditions as they are and conditions as they obtained during the decadence of the Roman Empire. The great fundamental difference between the two is that the orgy of sex apparent today is, as it seems to me, the last flare-up of an exhausted fire, whereas, in the days of the Roman Empire, the fire was at its height, and sex and all it was supposed to contribute to human indulgence was enthroned. The proof of this to my mind lies in the fact that, whereas in decadent Rome the tendency was to work less and less, until finally whole populations were given over to complete pauperism, being fed and amused and

(Continued on page 37)

* The article in The F-rum which prompted Mrs. Catt's article.



Miss Wambaugh at her desk in the Peruvian Foreign Office. That huge book beside her—her work on plebiscites—was responsible for her presence there. And that is why she sailed with the Peruvians as a technical adviser when they went to help win back, by votes, the "captive provinces" from Chile

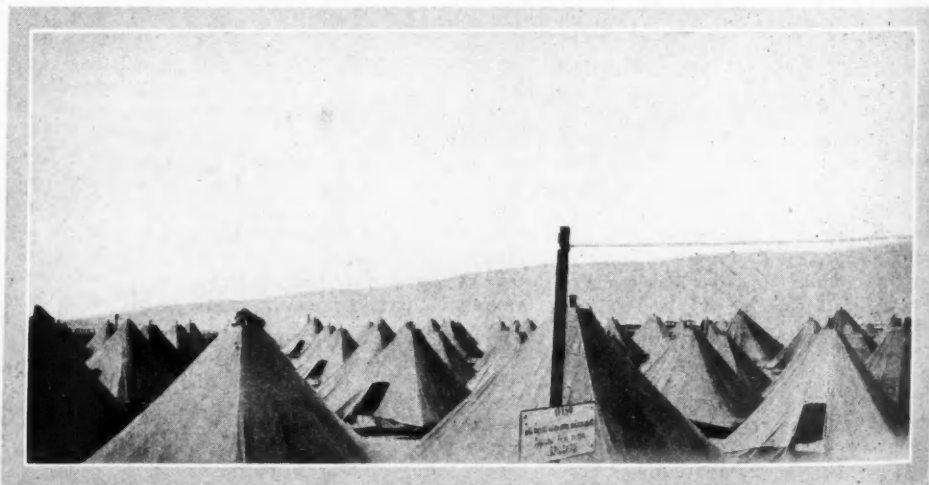
BEHIND *the* SCENES

By SARAH WAMBAUGH

This is the remarkable story of a woman plebiscitary expert's experience in the territory disputed by Peru and Chile. The American award decreed a plebiscite. Miss Wambaugh, author of the authoritative book on plebiscites, has visited every plebiscite region in Europe since the war. No wonder the Peruvian delegation asked her aid and took her with them to Arica.

TO write a book is to invite adventure. It was a most unromantic-looking volume, however, which sent me sailing unexpectedly down the rainless West Coast of South America and landed me in the old Moorish palace of the Viceroy, a place of tiled patios, grilled windows and handsome state

This camp was put up by the Peruvian Government, in Arica, to receive the thousands of refugees who were entitled to return and vote upon the future of their native provinces



in TACNA ARICA

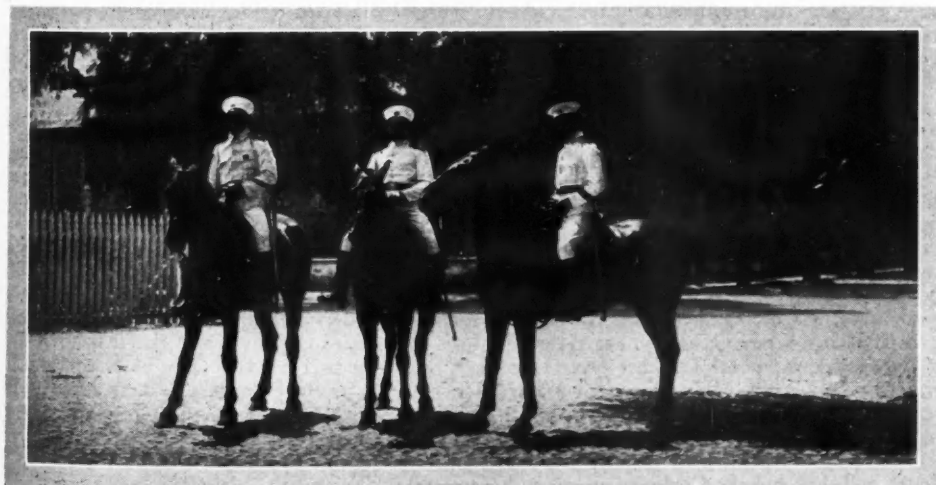
chambers, now the home of the Foreign Office of Peru.

Soon after President Coolidge had issued his arbitral award between Peru and Chile, in March, 1925, calling for a plebiscite in the disputed provinces of Tacna and Arica, the Monograph on Plebiscites which I had written nine years before, with its chapter on the controversy, had fallen into the hands of the Peruvian Government. The invitation had been cabled to come at once to Lima as a technical adviser in the plebiscite and I had accepted gladly, for, though I had as yet no friends in Peru nor enemies in Chile, I had been made ardently pro-Peruvian by the cynicism of the Chilean arguments I had had to read nine years before, and deeply sympathetic as well with the oppressed people of the territory of Tacna and Arica, whose right to a plebiscite Chile, by a devious diplomacy, had managed to defeat for thirty years.

According to the proper interpretation of the Treaty of Ancon the plebiscite in Tacna and Arica should have been held in 1894, ten years after that treaty



A Peruvian woman who was wounded by Chilean terrorists. Many were killed and wounded for their patriotism by Chileans determined to prevent a fair plebiscite. Many women were left desolate when their husbands were deported to lessen the Peruvian vote. The woman in the picture has a Peruvian flag wrapped about her



Chilean military mounted police in the disputed provinces. The plebiscite to decide whether Chile or Peru should have them was to be held with Chilean police in charge. It was never held!



*A Church in the
Lluta valley in the
foothills of the
Andes*

These valleys, and even the sandy heights above them, were overrun by Chilean spies (mostly imported by the officials), who terrorized Peruvian sympathizers

had ended the War of the Pacific. By this treaty Peru had ceded outright her rich nitrate province of Tarapacá, to the south of Arica, and in the same war Bolivia had lost to Chile her nitrate province and only seacoast, Antofagasta. Thus with her new Krupp guns did Chile take her place in the sun, in 1884. Ever since she has been paying almost the whole of her national expenses with her neighbors' nitrates. To prevent any effort by their former owners to recover them, Chile insisted on the cession of Tacna and Arica as well, for they are the first oasis north of the nitrate deserts and therefore the strategic place for a strong frontier garrison against both Bolivia and Peru. But while Peru, prostrate, her country overrun, her capital captured, finally consented to yield Tarapacá, she would not cede Tacna and Arica. Tarapacá meant riches untold, but Tacna and Arica meant her people. When Chile took them, Arica was a prosperous port, Tacna was the third city of Peru, and their citizens have always played and, though exiled from their homes, are still playing an important part in Peruvian national life.

All that Peru would give to Chile in the treaty was the right of possession for ten years, and this period having elapsed, the people of the territory were to say, by plebiscite, to which country they wished to belong. Peruvian since the Incas, there was no doubt which

way a fair plebiscite would go, but unfortunately the treaty left the conditions of the plebiscite undefined, for a later agreement.

IN the twenty-six years of negotiations we find Chile always insisting that the plebiscite should be held completely under Chilean control. The better to defend this essential to her victory, her Foreign Office in 1905 invented the "doctrine of the simulated cession," which runs that the Treaty of Ancon really effected a cession of Tacna and Arica, and that therefore the plebiscite, if held at all, must be under such conditions that it would surely go for Chile. It was this argument especially which had made me a pro-Peruvian. It is interesting that when, in answer to the offer of arbitration by Secretary Hughes in 1920, the two countries submitted their cases to President Harding, the Chilean brief, doubtless owing to the wisdom of their American lawyers, wisely omitted this "doctrine," though Chile still maintains it, seemingly in perfect seriousness.

Even at Washington Chile claimed the Chairmanship of the Plebiscitary Commission. That claim she lost, for General Pershing was made the Chairman. But our award granted her other contentions. Contrary to all the European plebiscites since the World War, the territory was not to be neutralized, and the Commission was to have merely

advisory power. The Chilean troops, officials and police were to remain in control of the territory.

NOW it was really too late for a plebiscite at all. It should have been held in 1894. Chile had prevented it then, and by expulsions, deportations and oppression she had been eliminating the Peruvians from the territory for the last twenty years. The Award tried to correct this difficulty by giving all those men born in the territory the right to return and vote. But many had been killed, many had died, and many could not get away from the south of Chile, where they were under the closest watch by the authorities. Worse still, if those still alive—and there were perhaps six thousand of these men—did manage to get back to the territory, the Award gave them no protection there. Many would be killed, many injured.

A fair plebiscite Peru could still hope to win. But to one familiar with all the difficulties met with when plebiscites were held even in Slesvig, Marienwerder, Upper Silesia and Klagensfurt, where the Commissions had absolute power over the officials and police and had their own troops as well, the handicap under Secretary Hughes' award was colossal. To insure a square deal for Peru, and to reduce the casualties as far as possible, seemed to me a service not only to Peru and to justice itself, but also to the United States.

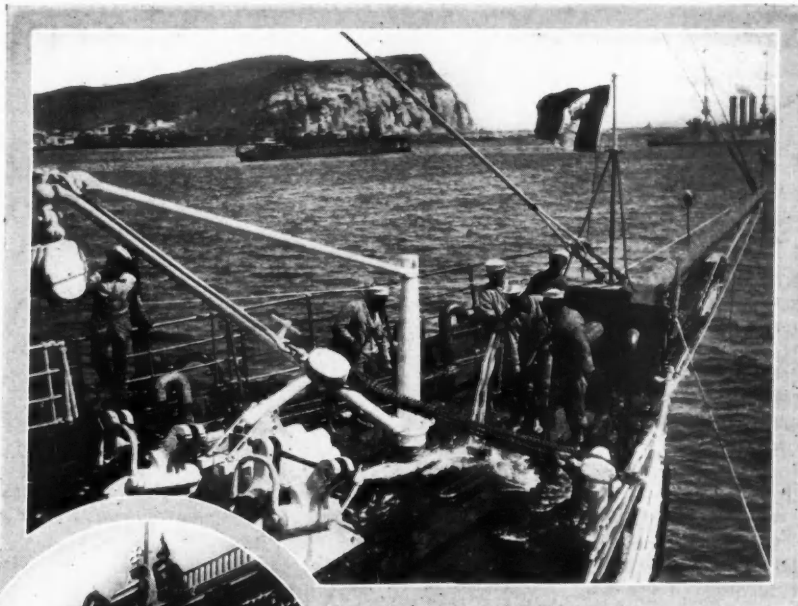
So it was with an old enthusiasm rekindled that I worked on memoranda for six weeks in my office in Lima, the carved vice-regal cabinets serving for my files of documents from the European plebiscites. Then with the rest of the Peruvian Plebiscitary Delegation I set sail on our transport, the "Ucayali," for the three days' voyage south to the province of Arica.

AS we left Callao, which is the port of Lima, the city ablaze with flags, the water front black with cheering people clinging to every stone of the quays, some falling off into the water in their enthusiasm, others encircling us in little boats, all crying "Tacna y Arica Peruanas" and "Viva el Perú," showed the significance to the Peruvian nation of this expedition to win back, by the peaceful weapons of democracy, the "Captive Provinces". Many hundreds of these cheering men and women were natives of Tacna and Arica, part of those "expulsados" who had been streaming north ever since their alien rulers in 1900 had started that "Chileanization" by which they hoped to eliminate Peruvian votes in case the plebiscite should at last be unavoidable. We were going, hopefully, to win back their homes for them, to make safe their return, and that of the hundreds of other Tacnanians deported south to forced

labor in the nitrate camps of the Tarapacá desert.

But the prayers of these men in Callao and Tarapacá on that day could have been no more passionate than those of the hundreds of lonely women left in Tacna and Arica, whose men had been torn from them and sent into exile. Mr. Hughes is not a feminist, as we know, yet had he seen, as I was shortly to see, what had been the sufferings of these women and their intrepidity in the face of their Chilean oppressors, he could not have denied to them, as he did in his Award, the right to say to which country they wished to belong. Incidentally, it is the first plebiscite since the World War in which the women have not had the right to vote.

Of the fifteen or so members of our delegation and our large staff of secretaries and other assistants, many were themselves natives of Tacna and Arica, lawyers, bankers, merchants, or landowners expelled by the Chileans. My companion-secretary provided for me by the government, as I could not go



The bow of the "Ucayali," on which the Peruvian delegation, including Miss Wambaugh, lived for ten months. Beyond, the Morro headland



Foto Ariles Hnos

This old Viceroys' palace now serves as the Peruvian Foreign Office. It was here Miss Wambaugh worked before she sailed for Arica



alone with this otherwise male delegation, came of an old Arica family. As we entered the roadstead of Arica, it meant to most of our delegation the first sight of their home in many years. Behind their stern faces one guessed at their emotion at the sight of the Chilean flag flying above the guns on the top of the great headland of the Morro, that most sacred spot in Peruvian history, where their fathers had fought and died so heroically in 1880, in their last stand against the Chilean invaders. The

present generation of Aricanians and Tacnanians were showing themselves no mean successors to their fathers in bravery. For they were returning to take part in a plebiscite in a territory still ruled by the same officials who had expelled them. I could not but feel that my own country must take a large part of the responsibility for the constant attacks on the Peruvians during the next ten months.

Our transport, which became our home for those ten months, as the Chileans blocked all our efforts to get quarters on land, soon took on the aspect of a hospital. Many of our own delegation on their trips ashore were wounded by the Chileans. Scarcely a day passed but natives of the provinces, with bleeding wounds, were carried up the companionway or hoisted on stretchers, to

be cared for by our surgeons until they could be sent north on one of our supply ships to the hospitals in Callao. In those ten months the streets of Arica and its little plaza, the picturesque city of Tacna with its palms and its gardens of roses and lilies, the irrigated valleys green with corn and alfalfa, tucked in between the Andean foothills, even those sandy heights themselves, swarming as they were with *carabineros*, all were the scene of countless attacks by the Chilean terrorists, mostly imported by the officials.

From the deck of the "Ucayali" we could see laid out before us many of these centers of the Chilean terror. On the pier, a mile away, the spies were waiting to follow any of us who came ashore, to see who spoke to us, that they might be jailed or beaten. When I or others of the delegation went to see some Peruvians in Tacna or Arica, or some valley, the family would quickly draw us behind the door, or behind some bushes if we entered the garden, for there was always a spy behind us. If we walked, they followed us on foot. If we rode in a delegation car, they followed us in a Ford, the number plate reversed. So we grew to know well the faces of these spies on the pier. At the far end of the pier were the houses of Augustin Edwards, the Chilean delegate, and of General Pershing, with the American flag flying over it. Many of the assaults on our delegation occurred here in front of Pershing's house.

(Continued on page 47)

REPUBLICAN

NATIONAL
HOUSEKEEPING

By MRS. ALVIN T. HERT

THE economic position of women in America is the envy of women throughout the world. Nowhere else in the world have women so rich a heritage of liberty and opportunity. Nowhere else have they so many of the comforts, conveniences and luxuries of life. Nowhere else are there such opportunities for their children. The percentage of women gainfully employed is smaller in the United States than in other countries. This is not from lack of opportunity, but lack of necessity. Those who are employed receive larger wages than are paid to women in any other country. To those who are employed there is no loss of social position, as in other countries. No badge of class is fastened here to those who toil. Distinction is attached to all honorable employment.

Every woman, whether employed in some other branch of industry or in the highly honorable industry of home-making, has a very direct and vital interest in general economic conditions.

Good national housekeeping is of importance to every housekeeper and to every gainfully-employed woman, as well as to every taxpayer. Let us look at the record of the present national administration and see whether we wish to elect a Congress that will obstruct the progress now being made.

"THE duty that government now owes to the people," President Coolidge has said, "is to reduce their burdens by paying off the obligations that come from the war, rather than imposing additional burdens for the support of new projects." We have in the White House a man who is true to the teachings of thrift and fidelity to obligations taught him in his modest New England farm home. And what President Coolidge has said, he has been putting into effect, having the habit of suiting actions to words.

When the Republican Party came into power on March 4, 1921, the public debt was a little more than twenty-four billion dollars. That means nearly \$240 for every man, woman and child in continental United States, or more than a thousand dollars per family. That debt had been decreased since President Harding's inauguration, up to June 30, this year, by \$4,667,913,668, or more than \$200 per American family. Since December 31, 1923, the debt has been reduced by \$2,256,942,371. This reduction in debt has meant a saving of \$210,000,000 in annual interest charges.

President Coolidge insists upon the

continuance of this debt-paying policy. Just as he believes it wise for the individual to cut down the mortgage on his home, he believes it wise for the government to reduce this big mortgage on our national wealth. Except for reductions of the public debt, an additional billion dollars in federal taxes could be remitted annually. This might be "smart politics," but it is not good business, and quite naturally, therefore, President Coolidge prefers to cut down the debt and thus reduce the annual future burdens of the American people through rapid reduction of interest charges. No other country in the world is making any such record in debt reduction.

During the fiscal year 1920 our national expenditures were \$6,482,090,191.21. The World War ended in 1918. During the fiscal year 1926 our federal expenditures were \$3,584,987,873.50, including nearly a billion dollars paid on principal and interest of our public debt. In neither year postal expenditures paid for out of postal revenue are included.

SINCE the inauguration of President Harding we have had, by Republican Congresses, three reductions in federal taxes. The revenue act of 1921 reduced federal taxes by one billion dollars; the revenue act of 1924 reduced them additionally \$400,000,000; the revenue act of 1926 reduced them additionally \$387,000,000. This is a total annual tax reduction of \$1,787,000,000, or more than \$75 per year for every family in the United States.

In part, this debt reduction has been accomplished through the federal budget act passed by a Republican Congress after President Wilson had ve-

toed a similar measure. Under this act each department and bureau is required to furnish an estimate of expenditure, which is co-ordinated by the Bureau of the Budget and submitted to Congress as the extreme limit of expenditure within which Congress is asked to appropriate.

From December 30, 1920, to December 30, 1925, the number of federal employees was reduced from 640,127 to 548,077, or by 92,150, despite an increase in number of postal employees, made necessary by the increasing business of the Post Office department, of 18,270.

It is significant that the Republican Congress, elected in 1918, eliminated from the estimates submitted by Democratic executives under President Wilson, items aggregating \$2,950,000,000, and by legislation stopped many war activities which were seeking to perpetuate themselves.

The spirit in which these vast savings have been effected cannot better be stated than by quoting the words of President Coolidge:

"I am not advocating parsimony. I want to be liberal. Public service is entitled to a suitable reward. But there is a distinct limit to the amount of public service we can profitably employ. We require national defense, but it must be limited. We need public improvements, but they must be gradual. We have to make some capital investments, but they must be certain to give fair returns. Every dollar expended must be made in the light of all our national needs, and of our national resources."

And again, in speaking before the Business Organization of the Government on June 21, this year, President

(Continued on page 37)

RED HERRINGS

By MINNIE FISHER CUNNINGHAM

This article comes as a result of the CITIZEN's suggestion that the women of each of the major political parties take a page in which to present the issues of the Congressional elections. It is authorized by Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, vice-chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

THE practice of drawing a red herring across the trail is an old and recognized device. One of the standard intelligence tests illustrates its effectiveness. The story begins with a statement to the effect that a rabbit ran across a road, followed by a man with a gun. It then proceeds with a long account of the adventures of a family attempting to move its place of residence, giving in detail the events and misfortunes which befell each member. At the conclusion of the recital many will have forgotten the beginning; only those with "grade A" minds will think back and inquire the fate of the rabbit.

This aptitude of human nature to be diverted from the main issue by irrelevant ideas constitutes one of the chief political assets of the Republican party. No matter with what awkward and embarrassing situations it is confronted, it extricates itself by the simple process of drawing a red herring across the trail and diverting the unthinking from the real question at stake.

The large and odoriferous red herring entitled "Republican prosperity" has been used for many years to divert attention from the shortcomings of the Republican Party's policy—the injustices and inequalities of its tariff law; its unsound fiscal and currency system, which for half a century racked the country with recurrent and devastating financial panics, until a Democratic administration passed the Federal Reserve Act in 1913.

In the present Congressional campaign Republican red herrings are much in evidence. When confronted with revelations concerning the colossal sums spent in the Republican primaries in Pennsylvania and Illinois, the astute

politicians of that party counter by raising a great hue and cry about the iniquities of the direct primary as against the old convention system, the idea apparently being that it is obviously more expensive to purchase or influence the votes of an entire electorate than those of a few delegates in convention assembled!

When confronted with evidences of corruption in office, whether of a Forbes or a Fenning, a Denby or a Daugherty, the Republicans counter with an agitation concerning the evil effects of Congressional investigations whereby corrupt practices are disclosed, as making it difficult to induce men to accept office for fear of being themselves investigated!

When faced with the disastrous results of the excessively high rates of the Fordney-McCumber Tariff Act, which has brought dire poverty to the farmers, the Republican rulers divert attention from the sacrosanct tariff by holding out the possibility of a program of farm relief, for which (since they have so recently allowed Congress to adjourn with neither a revision of the tariff nor the passage of farm legislation) there is no guarantee of accomplishment at a future date.

BACK of all, the myth of "Coolidge economy" is constantly held in reserve, a sort of general red herring to be used whenever needed to obscure various issues which may lift their heads to the embarrassment of the party. This economy plea appears to be particularly cherished, in spite of the recent publication of figures, which prove, first, that the Government is now spending more than it has ever spent in any period of peace in the his-

DEMOCRATIC

tory of the country; and, second, that Government appropriations and expenditures have increased steadily every year since Calvin Coolidge became President of the United States.

These are only a few examples of the Republican penchant for red herrings. Think about it yourself.

As a substitute for the popular, but slightly passé matutinal cross-word puzzle, try the new Red Herring Game. Directions for playing: Take a pencil and paper and your favorite set of morning headlines and list in one column the red herrings you smell, puzzling out for yourself the real issues at stake and listing them opposite. For example, turning to the Paul Smith date line:

RED HERRING: "Coolidge Economy."

REAL ISSUE: The rising cost of the Federal Government to the taxpayer.

RED HERRING: "General Prosperity." REAL ISSUE: The distressing plight of agriculture due to the overbalanced condition of the economic structure of the country created by the Fordney-McCumber Tariff.

RED HERRING: "A New Farm Program." REAL ISSUE: The failure to have done anything in the past to meet the situation, so leaving the farmer to the mercy of the speculator in grains and other crops this autumn.

RED HERRING: "What Flag a Ship Sails Under is Immaterial." REAL ISSUE: The proposed sale of the American Merchant Marine at an incredible loss. These ships are now the property of the people and fly the Stars and Stripes. They are to be sold to private interests, which know no flag save that of "profits," sometimes, alas, a "Jolly Roger."

And so on.

IT behooves us to consider well the type of political organization that depends largely on creating mental confusion to win elections. If you have a "grade A" mind, use it to vote with on November the second. The Democratic party offers you a constructive economic program—reduction in taxes, revision of the tariff, conservation of the public domain and resources, together with decent honesty in the administration of the Government and the appointment of public servants. These are the homely inducements offered you to vote the Democratic ticket. We believe that "grade A" minds will not follow red herrings off the trail of the main issues of this campaign, but will think straight back to the rabbit of high tariff, high prices and high taxes, and vote for an economic readjustment.



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***T**HIS figure of freedom and fine strength is "Phaeton," a Lyric Drama-dance of the Noyes School of Rhythm. Such dancing stimulates through the joy of movement and brings the quiet of relaxed nerves. It is a way of release for mind and body from the humdrum world*

The Rhythmic Way to Beauty

NATURE dancing, self-expression through movement, freeing the personality by means of rhythm, or whatever else you choose to call it—some form of moving about in swinging draperies to lovely music has taken a firm hold on the affections of American women. Isadora Duncan started it all. She preached the beauty of ancient Greece, and, practiced an art of dancing which had its foundation in freedom of rhythmic movement.

She gathered pupils as she developed, but there were more people whom she inspired to work out their own theories, feelings, and sense of beauty in the medium she used so brilliantly. In her lyric enjoyment of sunrise and moon-glow, in her insistence on freedom of the body, the joy of lithe muscles, and the thrill of rhythm, women found something that made a deep appeal. One by one they donned brief tunics and moved about bare-footed, awkward at first, then losing self-consciousness as they gained command of their arms and legs, as they grew aware of uncorseted torsos and shook the kinks out of unsupported backs.

The agitated ripples that Isadora Duncan started have widened and divided until now there are many different

By MILDRED ADAMS



© Photo by Ann Anthony Bacon
The path from the spring at the Noyes Summer-School

schools of free dancing. One of the most popular, whose appeal and influence is national, is the school of Florence Fleming Noyes, whose pupils adorn these pages. She herself is straight and graceful, moving with a sure lightness that gladdens the eye. She has four schools in New York City alone, and her graduates are spreading her gospel throughout the country. That gospel is the all-embracing power of rhythm. She believes that much of the woe of the world, the jars, the tensi, the noise and clash, come from jerky, nervous movements that have no relation to the underlying pulse of life, and so her pupils learn to move "on rhythm."

She teaches recreational classes for busy women and for busy men, and in them, for an hour, one moves surely and beautifully through a world of imagination in which inspiration, emotion, and relaxation take the place of tight nerves and overworked brain. She teaches classes for children, where grace is substituted for clumsiness, and childish invention flowers naturally into story, pantomime, and drama.

For the last few years she has had two summer camps in Cobalt, Connecticut, one for children and one for adults, where tired folk may go to sun their souls and bodies and unfold their city-bound talents in the lovely and uncriti-

(Continued on page 50)



© Arnold Genthe, N. Y.

The "Flight of the Nymphs," a group from a Noyes Masque, is an expression of the lyric beauty of rhythm

Editorially Speaking

Germany Enters the League

EIGHT years after the end of the war—and Germany is in the League of Nations. It is hard on the bitter-enders who would rather cherish hate that keeps wounds open than see them healed. But it must have been a thrilling thing to any one who really cares for peace, to hear the ringing "Yes" of Briand's answer—the first answer to the question, Shall Germany be admitted to the League and given a seat on the Council as an equal of the powers? Voice after voice followed with the same syllable, until the vote was unanimous. Later came the pledges of devotion to peace from the German representative, the assurance of good will in Briand's rich oratory, and, more realistic still, the meetings of these two—Stresemann and Briand—in a little mountain village to arrange a secure basis for the future.

It is not all a sentimental arrangement. It is realism—the substitution by men of sense of a constructive relation among nations for a non-constructive. Through this new step the treaties of Locarno, which mean so much for European peace, become effective. The loss of Spain and Brazil, if they should carry out their notice to withdraw, is unfortunate, but not so unfortunate for Europe as would have been the continuance of the vanquished nation in an enforced place of bitterness outside the door.

* * *

Red Cloud's "Mary"

"RED CLOUD has lost Mary," mourns a headline in that vicinity. And who is Mary, taking her place among other Marys of history so famous that they were able to dispense with surnames?"

The *Lincoln State Journal*, which asks the question, answers it in a column story that is the essence of women's practical service in politics. For Mary is Mary Peterson, who has been mayor of Red Cloud, Nebraska, during the past five years. She was elected because the taxpayers of her town were sick and tired of "an orgy of spending and debt." Mary Peterson made no campaign; she was busy running her father's large implement house at the time—busy and contented. But when she was elected, she quietly transferred her efficient methods from implements to city budgets. Without drum beating or proclamation, she set out to clear Red Cloud of debt. And she did it. Old water, light and sewer bonds were paid off. But that wasn't enough. Mary Peterson also saw to it, by economy and sound business management, that money was available to pay for new things—oil engines, wells, pumps, a fire truck and a fire whistle!

And then what? The city was out of debt, the budget balanced. So Mary Peterson married a farmer, left Red Cloud (maybe in the new coupé the city gave her) and presumably started to manage her house-

hold. A finale which would have flabbergasted the prophets of political women's doom a few years ago. Already it seems simple and normal.

The country is full of women who are able to translate into public terms their practical common sense and their training in making ends meet. Whether they end it with a wedding, or combine marriage with mayoring, is a matter of taste.

* * *

The Children's Bureau—A National Blessing

WOMEN of the United States have every reason to be proud of the work of the Federal Children's Bureau (see page 7), created by President Taft in 1912, largely in response to their demand. Only two women have served as its head: Julia Lathrop, whose name connected with child welfare is a household word, and Grace Abbott, who has been a worthy successor. It is a bureau free from politics, with a record of human service of immeasurable value, of which the money cost is absurdly small (for the last fiscal year less than \$350,000 out of a total Government appropriation of about \$3,500,000). Yet this bureau and its devoted staff have been misrepresented and insulted over and over again by certain members of Congress, its appropriation fought and wrangled over year after year and cut to the bone. In 1925 the appropriation for the Children's Bureau, outside of the Sheppard Towner appropriation, was smaller than in 1924 and it was still further reduced in 1926. At no time in the past four years has the bureau been able to meet the demands for its publications, and every year it is obliged to refuse more requests for investigation and expert consultation than it is able to supply.

For several years past many requests have been made to the bureau that it undertake research concerning sex delinquency among children, a subject that has aroused much concern. Local communities are in urgent need of facts about the successful handling of such problems. But lack of appropriations has prevented the bureau from undertaking any of this work.

The enmities which the Children's Bureau has aroused because of its work for the protection of childhood are more serious and menacing than women realize. Many of the attacks against the Sheppard-Towner Act and the pending child labor amendment are really directed against the Children's Bureau itself. It took many years of agitation to get the bureau created. Congress appropriated hundreds of millions for better cotton and tobacco, for the protection of cattle, hogs and horses, but it could not see that there was anything it should do for children. In the fourteen years since its organization with comparatively tiny appropriations the bureau has proved its value—in fact it is an indispensable part of our progress as a

nation. Largely because of its work the United States has saved the lives of many mothers and babies, has given more children a chance to develop healthy, sturdy bodies and to lead happy, useful lives. The Children's Bureau is a big factor in helping make our country a nation safe for children.

* * *

Whatever Your Age, Vote!

MISS BELLE SHERWIN is right, of course, in her recent warning that women should not let reluctance to tell their age keep them from voting. But there are sometimes practical reasons why a woman doesn't want her age called out in the sonorous tones of election officials (it can't be proved, but they *seem* to enjoy this age detail). And there is prejudice to reckon with too. By all means let's VOTE at any cost, but why not have in all states the provision that obtains in some by which any one, man or woman, may say "over thirty"? It is to be noticed that men often use this right too.

* * *

Wanted—Light on Marriage

THE editorial that follows comes hot from the pen of a thoughtful member of the Younger Generation, and is offered for any generation's thoughtful attention. Surely there is no subject under heaven on which there is so little clear thinking as sex, and the modern economic situation which delays marriage heightens the need for candor and clarity. It is true that the young generation's candor sometimes seems flaunted, and its conception of liberty overdrawn. But it is true, too, that not much help, not much friendly co-operation can go on from behind slammed doors, or through "resigning."

A NEWSPAPER despatch sent from Paris just before the recent International Settlement Congress quotes Jane Addams as saying, apropos of ideas of freedom current among the younger generation: "Certain heads of colleges have told me how they discovered with horror that many young girls were freely discussing the theory that every woman was entitled to sexual experience, aside from marriage, which they placed in the companionship or later period of life. One woman President, when she discovered that this idea was apparently being accepted, contemplated resigning, feeling that she could not possibly cope with the consequences of this theory."

And still people wonder why there are such bitter misunderstandings between the generations. Here is a theory which was being gravely debated by the more serious and "advanced" of college students at least ten years ago, and their elders and, presumably, betters have just discovered its existence. What is apparently news to the heads of colleges was "old stuff" to many of their students who fought the Great War.

The most serious thing about it is the horror with which the presidents are reported to have greeted it. If there ever was need of clear thought, unencumbered by emotion, it is in considering the place of marriage in modern life and the personal problems raised by the necessity of postponing it until income and career shall make possible the safe founding of a family. The whole question of sex, in both its personal and its racial aspects, is so hedged about by religion, morals, manners, customs and habits, that a sincere wonderer can

scarcely find a starting point, a base for investigation.

No amount of horror and indignation will lighten the problem by a grain, and if that is to be the only contribution of people in charge of youth, then they must not be surprised if their opinions have little authority. So far, a sociologist like William Sumner, and a few psychiatrists, are the only people who have made a beginning in quiet, unperturbed scientific study. What we need is not college presidents who will resign in terror at an idea, but men and women who will humbly do a lot of hard and unemotional digging into facts.—A. F.

* * *

Political Advertising

EACH year the WOMAN CITIZEN repeats editorially its policy concerning partisan politics. This is, as our regular readers know, to open its pages for free discussion of political questions, to give both sides of controversial public questions fairly and authoritatively, and to espouse principles regardless of the political party advocating the principle.

In like manner, the CITIZEN advertising pages have always been open to all political parties and to all party candidates. This does not mean that the CITIZEN is advocating any candidate who is advertised in its columns. Our policy is not to endorse any candidate for public office. The only exception might be if some outstanding public-spirited woman like Judge Florence Allen should run for a national office. We hope that day will come, and soon, but until then the CITIZEN repeats: It does not espouse party candidates.

In presenting the advertising of two New York candidates for the Senate, both belonging to the Republican party, but divided by Prohibition, one of the burning issues of the day, we believe we are doing our readers a distinct service.

We urge every woman to study the political situation in her state, to consider carefully the merits of the candidates and to allow nothing to prevent her from casting her vote on election day.

* * *

Prohibition in Your Town

WHAT do our readers *know* about the enforcement of prohibition in their communities?

Much testimony has been assembled and printed, proving many things. But so far as we know no group of women readers have united to give a cross-country picture of what they have seen and known. Will WOMAN CITIZEN readers attempt it?

Is the law enforced in your town? How do you know? Do people drink at the dinners you go to? Have you actually seen flasks drawn from pockets? Do the young people in your town drink at their parties? Do you see drunken people on your streets? Has any condition in your town—jail, slum, hospital—improved because of Prohibition?

Tell us—in typewritten letters of not more than five hundred words. Accompany your letters with references, for use if desired, on the reliability of your evidence—the name of your club or League president, your pastor, your school superintendent. Don't write us hearsay. Tell us only what you know. We will compile and publish the results.

The Woman Voter

New Voters and an Old Cause

IN the fall elections of this year of 1926 there will go to the polls in America for the first time thousands of young men and women who were but fifteen years old on that momentous day in August six years ago when the women of the United States were enfranchised. To these young people the matter of women voting is a commonplace phenomenon. That dramatic occurrence in Tennessee in the late summer of 1920 meant for some of them an event in which "mother was much interested"; but it is rather doubtful if the bulk of them could recall the date without an effort, or if at that time it stirred their vacation days on the eve of their return to high school. They have come into their majority free of the prejudices and the inhibitions toward women in public life that marked the years preceding 1920.

There may be an apparent unconsciousness on their part concerning the struggle for woman suffrage and its corollary of woman's rights that raises the question, "Do the young women of today realize what it cost to give them this place on which to stand?" Yet the conclusion is forced upon us that this unconsciousness is rooted in the fact that the present status is simply taken for granted. To them the mental attitude and social surroundings of the young women of past decades seem as quaint as do her long skirts and high coiffures. The new voter, as all of this implies, is going to the polls with a viewpoint upon the relative importance of men and women as voting citizens not heretofore approximated in centuries of history. The new voters are "the children of the free woman and not of the bond woman." What will be the result?

In the effort to make contacts with the new voter in college, in the business and industrial world and in the home the League of Women Voters is finding a very encouraging situation. These children of the free woman are looking at age-old problems with a frankness, a courage and a sense of power that comes like a breath of fresh, invigorating air.

This lack of fear, if led into the currents of public concern, may be counted on to bring America back to the high destiny that was the desire of our forefathers in that period of one

hundred and fifty years ago that we are celebrating this year. For it was the younger generation of that day who strove to arouse the people to the realization that democratic government belongs to the people. Recently a young college woman said in a speech to the New Voters' League in a state college, "The students in a state-supported educational institution are very specially concerned with the duty of citizenship. We have obligations to fulfill to the state that has educated us. Voting is one of these obligations." Such a feeling of relationship to the state must recreate in the minds of the new citizens that feeling of the early Americans that the government is a friendly power of which the citizen is not afraid because he controls it, rather than a fearsome government operated by some force acting objectively.



Lady Astor—"who says what she thinks when she thinks it"

Youth Facing Facts

WHILE there is much that arrests, if not shocks some of us concerning the outlook of the younger generation, there is solace in the fact that it proceeds from the frankness of a youth that is not only facing facts but grappling with them. Under the froth and fume of slang and swagger young men and young women are discussing vital topics, and young women are appraising men and analyzing themselves with a scientific coolness. There are dangers, of course. Danger is the companion of courage and of power. But greater than the obvious dangers surrounding the youth of today is the danger that the older generation may not seize the moment to help these young people to answer correctly the questions they are asking as to present political methods, as to equal morals, and as to the responsibility of the individual and the nation in matters of international concern.

The League of Women Voters has taken a definite position on the subject of the new voter and her importance to the body politic, and there is much to hope from the new voters' movement within the League.—ADELE CLARK.

ARE you carrying the new handy pocket edition of *The Constitution of the United States of America* published by the National League, and on sale at Washington headquarters for 10 cents a copy?

[This four-page insert is entirely under the control of the National League of Women Voters, to be filled as the League desires, except that no advertising matter is to be included. It is understood that the League is not responsible for anything else printed in the *Woman Citizen*, and that the *Woman Citizen* is not responsible for what is published by the League in its insert.]

Our Visitor—Lady Astor

LADY Astor or Nancy Langhorne of Virginia—it is hard to decide where one begins and the other ends—is still the same sparkling, convincing and picturesque figure, and still the staunch friend of the League of Women Voters!

On the evening of September 9, Lady Astor made her only public address in this country at a special meeting arranged in her honor by the National and New York State Leagues of Women Voters. It was a gala occasion in the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York City, with over 1,500 persons hailing her "as their own on the double count of her American birth and her sympathy with the ideals of the organization whose guest she was." Added to this visible audience was an invisible one of untold proportions, despite the fact that Jupiter Pluvius trifled with radio connections and disappointed admirers by the thousands.

No one could imagine an address of Lady Astor without its serious and light aspects. Her flashing wit and perception, on a diversity of subjects, caught the fancy of her visible and invisible audiences, and as she jested—and yes! lectured, too—her listeners responded in approving fashion. Lady Astor was back home, among friends, and she knew it.

In her serious moments, enlivened as usual by epigrammatic phrases, Lady Astor touched upon many subjects close to the hearts and minds of League members.

"Let's just look into the world today," she said. "Do you believe it is chance that the English-speaking countries are the only great countries in which democracy is succeeding today? Is it chance that democracy is succeeding only in the countries where men have fought and won religious and political liberty? Democracy's very existence depends on character; and character depends on thinking for yourself, but not of yourself. And I believe that it is women who are going to make the world safe for democracy; that is, if the women want it. Democracy must have a machine—I realize that; but what I want to see is women avoiding any machine that will turn them out according to the pattern selected by party leaders if in their own hearts they—the women—suspect that the pattern has been selected to fit party needs rather than public good."

"We must have the courage to think for ourselves and think honestly.

Face up what has got to be faced. Don't let's be Pharisees. I want to see women facing up all social, moral and industrial questions fearlessly. Fear is a sign of failure. Don't be led astray by politicians who, in appealing for your vote, try to stir up your prejudices either local, national or international."

And then on prohibition, she said:

"I could not answer the question, 'What do you think of prohibition?' intelligently unless I traveled from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to Mexico. But I can say this. That it impresses and depresses me that the people who are saying that prohibition is a failure are the ones that failed to try it; and the people who deplore the lawlessness of rum-runners are the ones who are breaking the law themselves. Rum-runners would starve if citizens obeyed the law. I can't tell you about prohibition but I can tell you what I think of drink. It has caused more misery than any one



Mrs. Henry H. Townsend—"an intelligent party adherent"

thing in the world. It has caused political, moral and social corruption and never has it helped man in his struggle from the material to the spiritual."

Owen D. Young, in his capacity as member of the advisory committee of the National League, paid deserving tribute to Lady Astor, introducing her as one of the "most fascinating figures of our time, an American girl whose spontaneity is anchored to good sense, whose individuality has never been submerged by the halls of Westminster, who says what she thinks when she thinks it." Miss Katharine Ludington, treasurer of the National League, presided.

Just before the meeting closed, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt bade farewell to the British M. P., and with the meeting over, virtually the whole audience went forward to greet the distinguished speaker. She called many of them by their first names, indulged in her delightful ready repartee, and brought her visit to American shores to a fitting close—among friends and well-wishers.

The League in the Cities

No. II—New Haven

WHEN the League of Women Voters in the city of New Haven exceeded five hundred members, it was felt that general meetings, except of an unusual kind, could not get the majority of those members out, so after discussion by a committee composed of the state president, county chairman, local league president and field secretary, it was deemed time to try the experiment of ward organization. It was a foregone conclusion that if the individual member's interest could not be held, the membership would decrease. Therefore the more intimate form of discussion groups was decided upon. The way in which the ten wards that are organized have taken hold has proven the wisdom of the plan. With thirty-three wards the present aim is to have at least seventeen organized, which would make for fair representation.

When the League brought to public attention information concerning the moving of the City Library from the Green in order to erect a new City Hall, it did a most outstanding piece of educational and political work.

The League did the concrete thing of holding a series of large and small meetings at which those responsible officials, the Mayor and Aldermen, were asked to present the matter. In the public presentation it was found that the city was within \$15,000,000 of its bonding power, and that there was at least twenty million of dollars of more sorely-needed work for schools, the polluted harbor and so on. In the white light of publicity and information the project was voted down, and the populace stands today a much better politically informed people. There is even a greater possibility of getting a balance of expenditures for the whole city.

Mrs. Henry H. Townshend is president of the New Haven League and has served in that capacity two different terms, as there have been only the three presidents since its organization in 1921. Mrs. Buwyelder, who was the first president, served for one year. Mrs. Josepha Whitney was the other president. The fact that Mrs. Townshend is an out-



Mrs. Bryon Brooks—"youth, charm and vision"



Miss Florence Harrison—finds a new brand of politics at Williamstown

standing Republican and vice-chairman of her town committee (she ran ahead of her party ticket in the '24 election) and Mrs. Whitney is vice-chairman of the Democratic committee, has plainly demonstrated the League's attitude in the study of city government—"Intelligent Party Adherents, not Blind Party Followers," being the slogan.

—SALLY FANNY GLEATON.

Politics at Williamstown

Miss Florence L. Harrison, one of the National League's regional secretaries, who represented the League at Williamstown, gives us a new and interesting glimpse of the Institute.

"**W**HERE'S Williams College?" The car stopped and a middle-aged gentleman, wife beside, tonneau piled with luggage, interrogated me.

"Here," I replied, pointing across the street, "That is the Institute office."

"What Institute?"

"Why, the Institute of Politics, aren't you attending?"

"Politics! Oh, goodness, no; I come from Ohio and we're not interested in politics."

I tried to explain, but the man from Ohio was bored and went his way, and I mine, to a voyage of discovery into what now I know was a brand of politics little known in Ohio or any other American state.

A New Politics

FOR one solid month the new student of politics sat and listened to college professors, foreign diplomats, missionaries and chemists, financiers, newspaper men, metallurgists and lawyers, generals, New York business men and Chicago bankers, pacifists and admirals, electrical engineers and presidents of fertilizer companies. Outstanding among them was the first president of the Indian Legislative Assembly, a typical Englishman of the soldier-ruler type, though in reality the son of a Scotch clergyman and an M. P.; the author of the Protocol of Geneva; one of the German signatories of the Treaty of Versailles; the Japanese manager of the Manchurian Railway; a picturesque Wall Street oil broker; the president of Yale in China, and the representative of one of Germany's great families of financiers.

It was a curious thing in an "Institute of Politics" that the science of politics itself was so seldom discussed. On rather rare occasions someone would rise to challenge the American assumption that democracy was the ultimate goal of all political organizations, but never was the question really put on the table for dissection.

And what did one learn? To a looker-on, like myself, chiefly that she knew nothing and never had of politics. When war and peace and international relations become not merely matters for statesmen or courts or political organizations but a welter of economic demands in which markets, raw materials and fertilizers, coal and iron, play their part and are the chief topics of debate, one can pardon a mere student of political history a feeling of bewilderment. Of course, political relations were discussed. Yet if I came away from Williamstown somewhat more depressed at the difficulty of arriving at an orderly world, and perhaps more fully aware than ever before of the conflicting influences at work, I found there new forces arrayed on the side of world order.

It seemed to me that there was, between the scientific and the idealistic group, an unexpected sympathy—both were critics

of our present political organization. To the idealistic group it was too selfish; to the scientific and economic group, though they did not say so, too stupid. It was from a scientific group, not from the professional pacifist, that one came away with such sentiments as this:

"Our problem is economic. How are we to gather and use our resources with the least possible waste? The barriers are many, intense nationalism, excessive export and import duties, uneconomic competition and the disturbing effect of warfare."

At a time when politics seems to the average American to mean the bickering over petty office, it is a great experience to go to Williamstown and find politics elevated to another sphere; that of determining the relationships under which organized groups of people can live with one another.

Our State Presidents

Vermont

IT seems quite logical that in inaugurating our state presidents' series, we should turn to that small northern state, which within the last few years has found itself so much in the public eye. Vermont has a new place in the sun, and perhaps quite in keeping with its new position, it has given the League of Women Voters a charming young woman

for its state president.

In Mrs. Byron Brooks, Vermont League members have a president of more than passing interest. As a graduate of the University of Vermont in the class of 1915, her inclinations led her to serious interests and for some months she trained for social work at Sleighton Farm in Darling, Pennsylvania, under the direction of Mrs. Martha P. Falconer. With this background, she managed to squeeze in, before she was married some five years later, active—and she will tell you—unusually interesting service under the banner of the American Red Cross, the National Child Labor Committee and the New York Probation and Protective Association.

Mrs. Brooks passed the first three years of her married life in France, Switzerland and England, and when she returned to her native state in 1923, she brought with her a well-defined conception of what her contribution to civic life should be. To her it spelled education of women voters in the affairs of politics and government. It therefore is not very surprising that under her supervision, the Vermont League has grown rapidly. New units are springing up monthly, and there is promise of real accomplishments in that Green Mountain state, with youth, charm and vision personified in our Mrs. Brooks.

Edited by ANNE WILLIAMS WHEATON
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Miss Adele Clark discusses New Voters with understanding (page 30)

Get-Out-the-Vote!

ALABAMA: Perseverance counts in pretty nearly everything. In a campaign to get out the vote there is no exception. Members of the Alabama League are sure of this after the record of the August primary, when the number of voters participating was "the greatest in the history of the state." One Alabama idea for you in your pre-election campaign: Get the industrial and business establishments to open one hour later in the morning, so employees may vote.

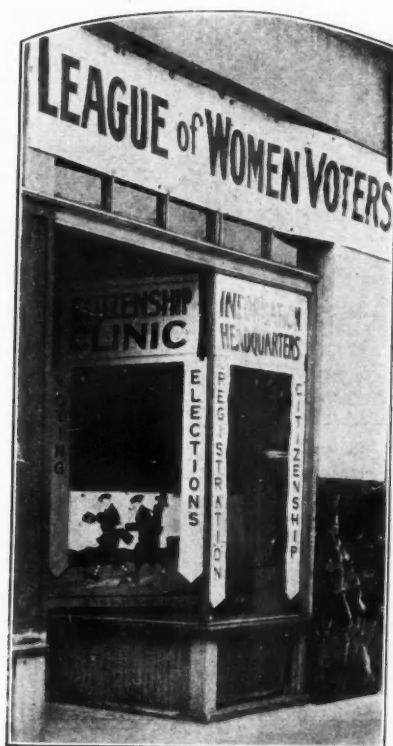
CALIFORNIA: The role of a champion, whether it be in swimming, golf, tennis or even getting out the vote, is not an easy one. There is a matter of records to be sustained. Mindful of this, the California League waged a register-and-vote campaign of tremendous proportions before the primary, and will continue up to the "one minute to vote" hour on November 2. The Federation of Women's Clubs, the Parent-Teacher Association, department stores, and the United Railways of San Francisco were among the scores of agencies co-operating by appointing register-and-vote chairmen and distributing posters. A vote dodger on every street car in San Francisco was one means of reaching voters. Registration clerks were on duty in every conceivable public meeting place, and the publicity was *par excellence*!

CONNECTICUT: Newspaper publicity of incalculable value was secured by Kathryn Root and other members of the publicity committee of the Stamford League, when a daily chapter of "Facts for Voters" appeared in the daily newspaper for several weeks before the primary. If the chapters were read as assiduously as the movie or sport page, there should be no misinformed voters in Stamford.

GEORGIA: Radio publicity has an important part in getting voters to the polls, the Atlanta League believes. Each day during registration week prominent men and women were on the air, urging voters to take the first step toward actual voting. Why not radio messages in every large center the day before Election?

IOWA: Housekeepers—or perhaps helpful male members of the household—who "took in" the milk on primary day in Mason City found the bottle caps labeled with last-minute reminders, "Vote today."

MONTANA: A telephone squad kept the lines busy in Great Falls on primary day. The list of names in the telephone directory was divided among active League



"A citizenship clinic for non-voting ills" is the feature of an interesting "vote" campaign headquarters maintained by the League of Springfield, Massachusetts

workers and every subscriber received a summons to vote!

NEBRASKA: The get-out-the-vote campaign is bringing results in some states, and one of them is Nebraska. Campaign workers are rejoicing over the 50 per cent increase in the number of votes cast in the August primary over the primary record of 1924.

NEW YORK: League members in Nassau county have their eyes on a big increase in the voting percentage this fall. After conducting a booth at the county fair, where literature and information was given out and a dummy voting machine demonstrated, they see no reason why the 1920 voting record of 57 per cent and the 1924 count of 70 per cent should not be improved upon.

OHIO: To a recently organized League in Bellaire goes the credit of having a large share in bringing out "one of the largest registrations in years." Movie slides, telephone squads, precinct workers and special tags were utilized to get citizens to take the first step—oftentimes the hardest—toward actual voting.

While some states improved their primary voting records, Ohio lagged far behind. Newspaper reports say only 20 per cent of the possible voters were at the polls. And such an interesting primary, too!

TEXAS: In the words of the Dallas Morning News, "The Texas League of Women Voters led in a campaign to get-out-the-vote, and they got it out." The Texas primary had its many interesting sides, but to League members the outstanding news was that "suffrage was exercised to the extent of 75 per cent of possibility, which is a good and new record."

WISCONSIN: An intensive and interesting primary in this state was preceded by an equally intensive effort to bring out a heavy vote. A registration drive in which the house-to-house canvass and a motor squad were effective had first place. Then followed continuous appeals from a speaker's bureau, a publicity committee, radio talks, posters, the pulpit, the movies. Management of a large rest tent at the Wisconsin State Fair, where election information was distributed, was another League responsibility. The League float, entered in the Court of Neptune pageant, was a reproduction of the vote poster distributed by the National League, and it won third place!

World News *About* Women

THE "first mother" to swim the English Channel followed hard on the heels of the first woman. Mille Gade Corson was almost two hours behind Gertrude Ederle's time, but she was a good bit faster than any of the five previous male conquerors. Since then three men of three nationalities have lowered the record, but next summer may see a still swifter Corson or Ederle. For the other sport items you must let the pictures themselves tell the story.

ANOTHER American "mother" to win honors—this time in the political field—is Mrs. Eleanor Rowland Wembridge, who began in September her duties as Woman Referee in the Cleveland Juvenile Court. Before this appointment Mrs. Wembridge had been



© Fotogram
The "first mother" to swim the English Channel, with her two inspirations

here. Frau Sender, small and black bobbed, is a Socialist member who has her place on important committees. One of her ardent beliefs concerns a United States of Europe which would work side by side with the United States of America for the peace of the world.

Another recent foreign visitor is a young Chinese woman, Miss C. N. Wang, who with her sister and mother conducts the Tsung Hua School for girls in Soochow. The story of this unusual school, if there were room to tell it, would begin with the mother, a woman of high aristocratic position who had the revolutionary idea that even the girls among her nine children should be educated. They are—and their school is a remarkable link between the native and the mission school, combining the best in the two. It is a trail blazer, and Mme.



© Wide World Photos
Dorothy D. Smith, again—for the sixth time—winner of the Woman's Archery championship

psychologist in the Women's Protective Association. Now she shifts to presiding at court sessions, and between times she writes books and looks after her family. She is the author of "Other People's Daughters."

VISITORS from abroad include the youngest member of the German Reichstag, Frau Tony Sender, who is lecturing



© International Newsreel
Frau Tony Sender, Socialist and youngest member of the German Reichstag, who is lecturing in the United States



© Fotogram
Mary K. Browne turns professional and adds a new leaf to American tennis history

Wang, now over seventy, and her daughters all belong to "Young China."

KENTUCKY is slated to send the next woman to Congress. Mrs. John Wesley Langley won the Republican nomination in the tenth district—and that ensures election. She will succeed her husband, ten times Congressman, from Kentucky, who is now in the



The musical club at "Tsung Hua," Miss Wang's unusual school for girls in Soochow, China—an interested practice session

Atlanta penitentiary for conspiracy to violate the prohibition law—hardly the best way for women to enter politics!

THE Committee on the Cause and Cure of War, composed of eight national women's organizations, will hold a second conference on the Cause and Cure of War in Washington, December 5-10, inclusive. The eight are: American Association of University Women, Council of Women for Home Missions,

Federation of Woman's Boards of Foreign Missions in North America, General Federation of Women's Clubs, National Board Young Women's Christian Association, National Council of Jewish Women, National League of Women Voters, National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The first Conference, held in January, 1925, proved epoch-making, since it started similar conferences in all parts of the world. For two years picked

women in these organizations have been studying diligently the fundamental causes and the possible cures of war. They think they have found the way through, and although the road may be long and thorny, they believe those who travel it will arrive at permanent peace.

The Conference in Washington will present these findings through the addresses of some forty speakers, each of whom is an expert upon the subject he treats.

The "Wet" Referenda

By ELLA A. BOOLE

THIS is the year of the great liquor drive. A supreme effort has been put forth to minimize the accomplishments of prohibition and to create dissatisfaction with the law. One of the activities of the anti-prohibitionists has been agitation in state legislatures for referenda; that is, votes of the people on some phase of the prohibition question, in an attempt to influence Congress.

In some seven states wet referenda will be held, but not in all of them does the move mean the same thing. There are two kinds of referenda. One kind is initiated in a state through the established machinery of the initiative and referendum, with mandatory results. The other kind of referendum seeks merely to sound out public opinion as a basis for future action, without affecting existing laws.

Referenda that, if carried, would repeal certain state laws in regard to the liquor traffic have been initiated in Montana, Missouri, Colorado and California.

If the referendum is carried in Missouri, every law on the statute books dealing with the liquor traffic, even the laws forbidding the sale of liquors to minors, will be repealed. In Missouri pains were taken to circulate the petition in wet counties only, and 60,000 signatures have been filed at the state capital. Here the expenses of circulating the petition were borne by the State Association Opposed to the Prohibition Amendment, and the National Association Against the Prohibition Amendment will bear the expenses of the campaign to secure a wet majority of the vote.

Since the Woman's Christian Temperance Union brought out the fact that if the referendum in Missouri carried, it would repeal all laws protecting chil-

Seven states will vote on the prohibition question this fall. Knowing there is much confusion about these "referenda," we asked Mrs. Boole, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to give us the facts and how this woman's organization is meeting them.

dren, Senator Reed, leader of the "wets," has declared himself opposed to the referendum, and even the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment has announced that it is going too far and advises members to vote No. Whether this is done to bring about overconfidence on the part of the "drys" is not known, but the "drys" are putting over a very vigorous campaign.

In Montana, which was dry before the Eighteenth Amendment was adopted, the referendum would repeal state-wide prohibition by legislative enactment, but would exempt laws protecting children. In Colorado and California the referendum provides for the repeal of the state enforcement codes—California's being the Wright Law, which was sustained by a majority of 29,000 when voted on a few years ago.

WHERE referenda involve only an expression of opinion on modification of the Federal enforcement act, without mandatory effect, the issue is less clear-cut. This kind of referendum will be held in New York, Illinois and Nevada.

In Illinois the question will be submitted under the Public Policies Act, under which any question of any sort may be submitted. During the past few years dozens of questions have been so submitted and few have been carried, through failure on the part of the peo-

ple to vote on them and through recognition of their futility. The Democratic candidate for United States senator, Mr. Brennan, has announced himself as a wet candidate. He is for the referendum, he says, and a vote for him is a vote for it. Mr. Smith, the Republican candidate, though recognized as a dry, has not yet, as this is written, made a public statement.

In Nevada the question is: "Do you favor a nation-wide referendum to ascertain whether the present prohibition law should be repealed or continued?"

In New York the question, passed by the legislature and signed by the Governor, reads as follows: "Should the Congress of the United States modify the Federal Act to enforce the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States so that the same shall not prohibit the manufacture, sale, transportation, importation or exportation of beverages which are not in fact intoxicating, as determined in accordance with the laws of the respective states?"

The New York referendum violates the principle of representative government, since there is no provision in the Constitution for a referendum on a national law, except through the election of officers. It suggests that Congress do something Congress has not the power to do—namely, delegate to the states the right to interpret an amendment to the Federal Constitution. It also suggests that Congress render the Eighteenth Amendment unenforceable through making possible forty-eight standards of intoxicating liquor. This referendum is futile, because it is not mandatory, because it will not be understood, and because it contravenes our representative government.

(Continued on page 50)



An embroidered or befringed crêpe will prove a satisfactory evening gown

Dressing the Part

Planning Your Fall and Winter Wardrobe

By VIRGINIA DIBBLE

Sketches by Ruth Hutton



Dark blue with white touches is the average woman's best daytime frock

IF you were going to furnish an apartment would you rush out and buy at random any piece of furniture that happened to strike your fancy? Not at all. You would first take stock of what you had, then list the pieces that necessity demanded. You would put down an approximate price to be paid for each according to its importance and would then juggle with your accounts to see how many "occasional tables," which the decorator talks about so glibly, you could afford. If the pieces you own are mahogany you choose furniture that will go with it. If you have decided on a light, dainty type of furnishings you will not purchase a massive leather chair just because it is a bargain.

That is exactly the system you should follow in planning a wardrobe if you wish to dress individually, smartly and economically.

IF you build it around something you have, more or less individuality is bound to result; if you choose clothes which are suitable to the use to which they are to be put, you have fulfilled the first requisite in looking smart—namely, to be appropriately dressed; and if you buy thoughtfully you will buy economically.

Dark neutral colors are always best on the street and for this reason the smartest coats will belong to the brown, blue, grey or black family. Another point in favor of the dark or neutral coat is the fact that it will form a costume with many different colored dresses if the accessories are carefully chosen, whereas a bright, vivid coat associates happily with few frocks.

This time we'll build up a blue ward-

robe as it is always the most practical and is once again in the mode. (About the only advantage, however, of wearing colors that are especially popular is that there are many models from which to choose; there are disadvantages also and the wise woman, who must dress on a limited budget, will more or less disregard fads in color as well as in everything else. It is only the wealthy who can afford fads and they usually do not care for them.)

THE winter coat problem has two groups of followers; those who wear fur coats and those who do not. Those who will afford a fur coat and can afford but one should try to choose a wrap which will not look out of

place at a dress occasion and not be too elaborate for every-day wear. They should also remember that if it is to be worn over everything they possess, the lining must be neutral in color.

Those who do not join the fur coat clan can be more appropriately dressed for all occasions. Two winter coats, one of heavy sports material with no fur, makes a smart costume for all-round wear and certainly is far more chic on stormy days than a more elaborate one. In this case I would plan a navy blue reefer-like topcoat of English cut and one of the gay Tartan scarfs to go with it.

For the other I would choose again dark blue, but this time a soft rich material trimmed with fur in a color which can be matched with light hosiery. Even the woman who avoids the trapped furs on principles of humanitarianism will find a fair assortment.

For away-from-home wear there will be two dark blue dresses with white at the neck and wrist; one of flannel, jersey or crepe and one of crepe de chine. Each will have long tight sleeves and fullness in the front of the skirt. The front of the waist will be broken by a low neck line, band of buttons or long tie. The average woman looks better in a dark blue dress with a bit of white than in anything else she can wear.

For semi-formal use there will be a frock of crêpe faille or some other heavy crêpe in Bordeaux-red or absinthe-green. You might look at satin, moire or velvet but if you want practicality and grace you will stick to the crêpes. This will probably be tight at a low hip line and bloused slightly



A smart coat for all-round wear

above. The skirt will have plenty of fullness.

An embroidered crêpe romaine in dark blue, rose-beige or buff will prove both a serviceable and beautiful evening gown. If there is no evening wrap already in the wardrobe the blue coat will serve for that purpose. This should be kept in mind when making the purchase and a model chosen that will not look too tailored for evening wear.

For evenings at home, to be put on when the office dress is taken off (to change one's dress and shoes is the most restful and practical thing one can do), an inexpensive silk in one of the mahogany reds is recommended.

Two good hats are enough. One of black felt will match the shoes, a neutralized tan will match the hosiery, so either color will fit in with all the costumes and be more interesting than a matching blue. This hat must be small and chic. Keep at it till you find one that is right and don't expect to do this at a moment's notice. Shop around for a few minutes on three or four different days. That is the best way to buy everything. All of us lose our heads when we have to shop in a hurry.

A velvet hat of matching shade or of black will be most effective with the Bordeaux red or absinthe-green gown, but don't make the mistake of getting one that looks "trimmed." Don't spend money on feathers either even though they are beginning to appear. Put what money you have into line and quality of velvet. Leave the big hats to the flappers.

For shoes, the regulation oxfords of good cut and medium heel and of black leather come first. They rank high in the well-dressed world. A pair of strap shoes with medium heel fits in better with some dresses than the oxford, and the well-equipped shoe shelf will have both for alternate everyday wear. A pair of black kid pumps with steel buckles or a dress strap shoe of graceful cut is another requisite. A pair of evening slippers for the evening gown completes the list of this season's replenishments.

For accessories choose a red umbrella and purse. Pick a shade which will blend with the red dress. Washable suede gloves should match the hosiery and both may be any one of the neutralized tans. The stockings may be a shade or two darker than the gloves. Both will wash lighter unless care and lukewarm water are used.

After plotting all this you can see quite clearly what the coat requirements are. The dress coat should have either a self-colored lining, or buff or beige to

match the trimming and hosiery. Any other color will break the harmony when worn with the afternoon or evening gown. The everyday coat might be lined with bright red if the wearer will stick to blue daytime dresses. If she prefers a green dress, then let her choose a dark blue lining to her coat and a green purse and umbrella. The game of looking well dressed is not so hard if plotted out on paper first and carefully visualized.

These are the essentials of the winter wardrobe of a woman whose interests keep her in the public eye. Perhaps she is a business woman who makes about three thousand a year and can spend on her clothes the full twenty-two per cent of her income allowed by budget makers. Perhaps she is married to a man whose yearly income is fifteen thousand. With three children, her share for clothes would be about seven hundred and twenty dollars—again according to the budget experts. If a good deal of her time is spent mingling with people at public gatherings she will need the same general kind of clothes as the business woman, with the addition of more house dresses.

Such a woman will put the emphasis not on the number of her gowns so much as on their smartness, becomingness and appropriateness for different occasions. And she will spend a good deal of money on shoes, gloves and accessories.

The woman with more to spend has an easier time and can have much more fun in planning and choosing her costumes. We'll talk about her next time.

Shorter Than Ever

(Continued from page 19)

indulged by the state, in America today where sex, it is claimed, has run riot once more, it is always accompanied by harder and harder work. The flapper with her short skirts, her paint and her powder, her occasional wild parties and bewildering relations with her boy friends is *hard at work*, and in spite of all the evidence to the contrary is steadily rising in the scale of life, interested in many things, where her sister of twenty or thirty years ago was interested in very few and her sister of a hundred years ago in but one.

And so, although the decree of Paris still runs, it is not running so freely as it used to do. It is being met and slowly mastered by a new power. A new heavenly body, as yet but ill illumined, is moving into our universe, causing, here and there and everywhere, strange deflections, the meaning of which our scientists are largely misreading. This new power is the dawning realization by men and women—with woman, as ever, in the lead—that the complete man is not the man and woman combined in the "narrow place" where the twin are one flesh, but the fullness of man and the fullness of woman finding expression in one individual. "Everything that woman is I am; everything that man is I can be." With this as woman's goal, and it is and can be no less, is it to be marveled at that the old order is shot to pieces? Paris may rage and the dress-makers may imagine a vain thing and there may be a great show, for a time, of power and dominance reimposed, but, in these days of dawning *understanding*, the end is much nearer than "when we believed."

Republican

(Continued from page 24)

Coolidge said:

"Our efforts here are translated into benefits for the head of the household and his family. This does not mean that the Government should refuse to make outlays which are for the development of the country and the benefit of the people, but taking all these elements into consideration, it does mean a strict adherence to the principle of constructive economy. . . . More work and better work for a smaller outlay of the money of the taxpayer is the real test of a progressive administration."

Peace-time prosperity restored. The national debt rapidly reduced. Federal expenditures lowered. Three successive reductions of federal taxes. Efficiency and economy the watchwords of federal administration.

This is good national housekeeping. Why, under the circumstances, force some unfriendly assistants on the housekeeper in November who for two years will busy themselves trying to hinder rather than help?

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Achieve her distinction by following definite rules. Let me solve your problems according to your own coloring... your own lines... your own personality. Write for booklet.

ELIZABETH OSBORNE

CONSULTANT IN DRESS 41 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

The CITIZEN wishes to acknowledge the courtesy of The American City Magazine in lending the Longview, Washington, picture on page 23 of the September issue.

When writing to Miss Elizabeth Osborne, please mention the WOMAN CITIZEN

The BOOKSHELF

By F. F. K.

Dorothy Canfield in a New Novel — "Afternoon," a Gay Social Comedy—The Problem of Crime—Japan's New Women—Julia Marlowe—An Epoch Making Movement.

THE outstanding quality of Dorothy Canfield Fisher's fiction, ever since her first novel, has been her sense of the shaping influence of circumstance and event upon human character. In her new novel, "*Her Son's Wife*," she uses this everlasting struggle between the strong soul and an opposed stream of circumstance with high artistic skill and with a compelling force that sweeps the reader along in complete surrender to the illusion of reality in character and action.

This central theme—the slow but sure shaping of character at the same time that strength and determination are mastering circumstance—stands out more clearly than in any of Mrs. Fisher's previous novels. The Mary Bascom whom the reader meets on the first page, public school teacher, mother of a son whom she has worked hard for twenty years to fit for life in every way, is a sweeter and more lovable woman when one leaves her on the last page, almost twenty years later, worn, tired, scarred, disillusioned by the long struggle. But she has won through to the goals for which she has been struggling.

Whether or not she can be justified in the means she uses to remove her daughter-in-law's appalling influence from home, son and grandchild, is a pretty problem in ethics. Doubtless, it will be hotly discussed thousands of times by the army of readers the novel is bound to have. But whatever disagreement there may be on that question there can be no doubt that in this new story Mrs. Fisher has written the most poignant, powerful, compelling, and skillful novel that has yet come from her pen.

SUSAN ERTZ'S "*Afternoon*," which has been repeating in this country the success it won in England, fully deserves all its good luck. For it is a gay little social comedy written with humor and skill and a light and delicate

touch on a basis of sound knowledge of human nature. It is the story of a young Englishman whose rich wife deserts him, leaving him a pair of twin daughters to bring up. The tale is chiefly concerned with the time when the girls, grown up, have acquired admirers and their father, after twenty years of cynicism concerning love and marriage, is finding charming companionship in a fascinating American woman. In the treatment of



Dorothy Canfield

her story Miss Ertz consistently keeps the view point of the spirit of social comedy.

THE problem of crime is of high practical consequence to both women and men citizens, for Jesse O. Stutsman in his "*Curing the Criminal*" shows that its cost in dollars alone goes up into the billions every year—a cost that law-abiding citizens must pay. The outcome of almost twenty years of work, research and thought, his book speaks with authority and deserves the attention of every one interested in any way in the problem. It is devoted chiefly to exposition and discussion of the modern methods that theory and practice have evolved in the treatment of the criminal and to suggestion as to their further development. The basis of this "dawning science of modern methods," he says, is in "a better understanding of the psychology of the criminal personality and the necessity for individual treatment." With criminal psychology bet-

ter understood, with wider and better organized research and with the public sufficiently interested to compel better buildings and the employment of trained officials, he looks forward to such development in penology as will greatly reduce crime and go far toward curing the criminal.

EVERY one knows that there has been during the last decade or two a great stirring of modern occidental ideas among the women of Japan, and now Allen K. Faust, in "*The New Japanese Womanhood*," gives adequate and up-to-date information concerning what has been taking place, what forces are now working among the Japanese women, and what are the present-day tendencies. He writes with intimate and extensive knowledge, for he has lived for twenty-five years in inland Japan and for half that time has been head of a college at Sendai for young Japanese women. He shows the difference between the ideals of the young Japanese woman of today and those of her mother and grandmother, writes about the education she is getting, tells of her place in industry, the arts, law, politics and society, explains the influence upon her status of ancestor worship and has something to say of the tragic consequences inherent in her new aspirations.

IT is an adequate and interesting biography that Charles Edward Russell has written in "*Julia Marlowe, Her Life and Art*." He was well equipped for the work, for he has known her ever since her first ventures as a tiny child upon the stage, and he has been constantly her personal friend and adviser. It is chiefly her art and its development of which he writes, but he shows it against the background of the story of her life and the two combine to present

Her Son's Wife, Harcourt Brace, New York, 1926. \$2.00.

Afternoon, Appleton, New York, 1926. \$2.00.

Curing the Criminal, Macmillan, New York, 1926. \$2.50.

The New Japanese Womanhood, Doran, New York, 1926. \$1.50.

Julia Marlowe, Her Life and Art, Appleton, New York, 1926. \$5.00.

The Story of an Epoch Making Movement, Doubleday, Page and Company, New York, 1926. \$2.50.

a striking personality. Although the interest suffers sometimes from too much detail and verbiage in the telling, the biography is written with dignity, good taste and due emphasis upon matters of importance. Authoritative and comprehensive, it will doubtless stand as the definitive biography of one of the most gifted actresses of our time.

THE "Story of an Epoch Making Movement," by Maud Nathan, is an amazing one, thrilling to read and exalting to reflect upon afterward. A woman with small influence made a first-hand study of conditions of women clerks in the stores of New York thirty-five years ago. She found them at their places at 7:45 A. M., and often working until eleven o'clock at night. They were not permitted to sit during the entire day, and ten or twenty minutes only were allowed for meals. There were no rest rooms and dark, unsanitary toilets were the usual accommodation. For this service wages difficult to stretch over the worst of living conditions at best were often diminished by petty fines. Floor walkers were often insulting and suggestive.

This one woman got a hearing before that great-souled woman, Josephine Shand Lowell, and through her aid a Consumers' League was started of which Mrs. Lowell was president and Mrs. Nathan first vice-president. From this beginning, by appeals to consumers, the status of working women in all the trades has been veritably revolutionized. Between the helpless, woefully poor and often ignorant worker and the many times heartless, grasping, relentless employer stepped this small group of unselfish, intelligent, persistent consumers demanding justice for both. Mrs. Nathan was herself a selfless, driving force throughout these years, flitting from platform to platform and there making her plea in eloquent fashion for justice for women and children workers. This is an excellent book for small clubs to review or read aloud. I have not read so encouraging and stimulating a book for many a day.—C. C. C.

Judge Allen

(Continued from page 11)

opposed to aggressive warfare and of the belief that a law should be enacted, through treaty, making the waging of aggressive war a crime. She declared that she was opposed to special privileges to any group or class and that she believed in the reduction of tariff rates. She discussed the Fall case, taxation, the Vare primary situation, and all current national questions. No other important candidate did.

Rallying around Judge Allen on this platform were hundreds of fine men and women, whose devotion was the most remarkable feature of the campaign. They gave unsparingly of themselves without a thought of compensation. Many bore their own expenses, and salaries on the campaign budget were conspicuous by their absence. Susan M. Rebhan, Judge Allen's tried and proven manager in the Supreme Court race, was again made campaign manager. There was one paid organizer for three weeks and practically all the rest of the work was done gratis.

It was the women students of the college of law at Ohio State University who began the campaign. Though Judge Allen made speeches of a non-partisan character and filled pulpits nearly every Sunday, she did not begin an active political campaign until the Supreme Court had adjourned for the summer. Meantime these law students, who had the double advantage of having studied her Supreme Court opinions and of knowing her intimately, organized an Allen Club. In four weeks nearly two thousand members were enrolled, and newspapers all over the state carried stories and pictures of these lively campaigners. A flying squadron of campaign speakers was organized, speaking to as many campus organizations as possible for as many minutes as allowed. Membership cards were circulated everywhere, with a place to mark an X pledging aid in getting out the vote after school closed. Their enthusiastic

work continued, too, right up to primary day. Most of these law students manned posts of importance in the state, and where law students were in charge of Judge Allen's campaign those counties carried for her without exception.

The Democratic women built up splendid organizations, too. In Columbus, Cleveland, Dayton, and other cities

These are a few of many questions answered in

The New Leadership in Industry

By SAM A. LEWISOHN

Can there be peace between capital and labor?

Is capitalism to blame for the "labor problem"?

Where should management start?

What is wrong with employee representation plans?

Why do welfare plans fail?

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Problems of citizenship and problems of industry are so inseparable that this book deserves wide reading.

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This volume is the result of many years' practical study. It presents a detailed account of the elements that are most vital in child training, from the modern point of view. Such topics as diet (listing menus for several weeks), effective discipline, and modern hygiene are discussed sanely and helpfully. Intelligent parents anxious to learn how best to train their growing children will find it very valuable.

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they divided and subdivided the city into wards, precincts and city blocks. One woman in each block was made responsible for a house-to-house visitation of all voters in that block, not simply to leave literature about the Judge, but to talk with voters personally and interest them in going to the polls. The old, sound, systematic method. The night before registration day these block leaders telephoned every voter in the block and reminded them to register.

A speakers' bureau was organized in some counties to scan the newspapers for all sorts of gatherings—conventions, homecomings, picnics, anything at all that brought people together. The bureau then sought permission to send a speaker to talk about Judge Allen for a few minutes.

The week before election ten automobiles carrying two women each left Columbus loaded with literature, and went in ten different directions over the state to localities where Judge Allen had not spoken. Most of them stayed out five or six days. These women bore their own expenses. Such devotion has few precedents.



New Feet for Old!

Fuming, fretting, fussy feet,
Tired, aching too!
Bones that groan and joints that creak,
Tender toes and tendons meek;
Swollen, sweaty feet that reek—
What, oh what to do?

Youthified and healthy feet,
Feet that feel reborn!
No more look as if a freak—
Styles that make the foot so sleek;
Gone is pain, and banished pique!
Wear the shoes the wise ones seek:
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Judge Allen had the women! Besides, she had the railroad brotherhoods. They not only endorsed her candidacy but published a special edition of *Labor*, their official organ, in the interest of her nomination. Five hundred thousand copies of this paper were sent into Ohio. The railroad men had not forgotten Mr. Pomerene's record in favor of the Esch-Cummins bill. "The most gigantic subsidy of all time," they called it, and attacked him vehemently. Nor had they forgotten Judge Allen's record of fairness to every group, including the workers. Both the women and the brotherhoods had long black marks scored up against Pomerene for the speech in which he ridiculed the suggestion that the government should attempt to safeguard women and children in industry.

The third (and last) element in Judge Allen's support was the dry element. The Ohio Anti-Saloon League through its official publication, "*The American Issue*," pronounced Judge Allen a "satisfactory candidate." Support was not too hearty, however, because after the primary they were expected to swing their support to the Republican candidate, Mr. Willis.

And Mr. Pomerene—what was he doing all the while? Mr. Pomerene stayed at home and received callers but he made no speeches. Neither did he make promises or discuss campaign issues. In other words, as the newspapers put it, "he did not lift a finger in his own behalf." Yet from some source came thousands of dollars with which paper and stamps were purchased and some hundreds of thousands of circular letters sent out to add bulk to the Ohio mails prior to August 10. From some source came other thousands of dollars to pay for the trained services of numerous organizers who covered the state with worthy thoroughness. The American brewers and the big corporate interests were very active in Ohio's eighty-eight counties.

Judge Allen's efforts, in contrast to those of Senator Pomerene, and the success of the latter, are sufficient proof of the power of party machinery. A quotation from the Washington, D. C., *Herald* is to the point: "Senator Pomerene is wet, labor is against him, the women's organizations are against him—the Democratic organization is expected to carry him through." It did!

The most trying feature of party machinations was its subtlety. Things happened mysteriously. A Democratic resident of Columbus declares that although she voted for Judge Allen there is no record that any Democratic ballot was cast in her precinct. Another Democrat, a resident of Cleveland, says that he marked an absent voter's ballot for Judge Allen but can find no record of the vote. Still another Cleveland resident, a Democrat, whose political

habits are of long standing, upon demanding a Democratic ballot eleven times at the polls in Cleveland, was refused it until he went out into the streets and brought in two friends to swear that he was as Democratic as he professed to be.

The most effective weapon of all and the most deeply resented by the women was a notice that appeared in the papers the night before the primary to the effect that any Republican who voted a Democratic ballot would be subject to arrest. The basis of the threat is a primary law which requires the voter to mark the ticket of the party for fifty-one per cent of whose candidates he voted at the last general election, under penalty of fine or imprisonment. It is said that several thousand, fearful of disgrace and the heavy hand of the law, voted a Republican ballot or voted not at all, although they had proudly designated themselves independents who meant to support Judge Allen.

Another mystery which will never be plumbed is a discrepancy in votes for governor and senator. According to the official returns, some seventeen thousand more votes were cast for governor than for senator. In view of the fact that the governor's nomination was considered an assured thing while the senatorial race was the focal point of the election, it is almost inconceivable that seventeen thousand persons should fail to express their choice. So the question remains, where are the seventeen thousand lost votes and if they are non-existent—why are they?

Still, beset by difficulties as she was, and in spite of them, Judge Allen emerged—without the nomination but gloriously close to it. Out of eighty-eight counties she carried twenty-five and tied one. Altogether the majority she yielded her opponent was only twenty thousand votes.

Big business, the wets, the utility interests, the machine—all together, pulling hard, could net only a twenty thousand majority (incidentally, it was forty thousand votes behind Senator Pomerene's former majority), while a woman, alone, minus party and financial backing, supported only by the members of her sex, by certain outstanding men of the party not controlled by the machine, and by the unorganized efforts of certain other groups to which she had been courageous enough to be just in times past, could put the fear of disaster into the biggest bosses of the Democratic party. She could give Senator Pomerene, particular pet of the powers that be, a veritable run for his life.

"A setback to feminism," "An unfortunate defeat," some of the newspapers called it. But they were wrong. It was a triumphant defeat, and as for Judge Allen, she is infinitely stronger politically for having stayed in the race.

Mrs. Hoover

(Continued from page 15)

gets once again applied to the job. Her time is budgeted to give to the Scouts a daily quota of hours. But in addition she is frequently away from Washington (as other women may be away to the theatre in New York, or to Newport) on long hot dusty trips to committee meetings and conventions.

Again, she is "doing a job."

Yet even there, where she has done, is doing, so much, she is never in the limelight. She is never (like so many women in similar relationship to national organizations) conspicuous. She is unobtrusive. Her ideas are never offered. When asked for, they are given with an almost timid shyness and in the gentlest of voices.

I have frequently, therefore, been astounded to recognize that there is a certain awe about her among some of those who know her in this so-called public aspect. How anyone so genuinely simple and unaffected as she is, can create that sentiment is of a curious interest to the amateur psychologist. I have come to conclude that it is a survival of the primitive awe of the unknown. She perhaps is thus little known because she is so unwilling to distress others by dominating them. She slips away. She lives only in the sweet atmosphere of peace.

For she is, after all, the wife, not of a politician, but of a great engineer. It is a mere accident of fate that her husband is in politics. His natural interests, his type of mind, his way of looking at everything, is the way of the engineer. Because of that mind of his, which envisages everything, every subject, in terms of an engineering problem, which as it were blue-prints every situation, he, too, is surrounded by an atmosphere of mystery which his distaste for personal publicity has done nothing to dissipate. The politicians don't know what to make of him.

It is a fine life of courageous dealing with every situation as it has arisen, of meeting each demand with whatever quality was at hand, that lies behind her, as she sits there knitting under the lamp of an evening. Fantastic scenes in China or Siam or the bush of Australia, scenes of luxury and the gayest society of London or Paris, thrilling days of the opening of the war—all lie behind. Perfectly poised, she is utterly without change from the simple days of her academic youth.

I am not picturing a hilarious person—not even a gay person. I am afraid perhaps my colors are too grey for the reality. There is humor here, but it is not the humor of anecdote—it is rather the smile of sympathy. Mrs. Hoover will get you to talking about yourself rather than tell you of her own experi-

ences. You realize that where you have gone a mile, she has gone a hundred; where you have had a thrill, she has lived through a whole movie. Yet she will make you go on talking about yourself and never cap your climax.

What you know of the scenes of her varied life you must for the most part put together from others.

I confess myself fascinated by a person who can lay her hand on adventures and turn them into commonplaces. She has enjoyed them, too. No mistake about that. Yet perhaps because she was so young when they began, because they followed each other so swiftly, because the pattern of her outside life has continued to flow into new shapes so steadily, she does not seem to be particularly excited by an episode nor thrilled by an event. Or rather, perhaps because the inner life has been rooted so surely in her convictions, she has remained essentially untouched by outside circumstances.

Whether near bushman or king, coolie or president, she simply set up house-keeping, constructed an American home, from that center of quiet sureness reached out a helping hand a little way to the nearest next duty, accepted life, but accepted it constructively.

She is one of the least often seen women in the official life of Washington. She is one of the most greatly and universally admired.

Children's Bureau

(Continued from page 9)

eight county districts in six states, the Bureau again "went to the country" with an important declaration: "American mothers in some parts of this country are suffering sixteenth century conditions in giving birth to their babies."

And, again in the unassuming reports, were the actual facts to back the declaration. There was the county of a great state where more than three-fourths of the mothers visited by the agents of the Children's Bureau had had no prenatal care whatever, only a little over a third were attended by a physician at childbirth, forty-six, or more than one in eight, had been delivered by their husbands, and three were quite alone. Eight of the mothers covered by the inquiry had died; ten babies had been stillborn and twelve had died under two weeks of age; there had been thirty-nine premature deliveries. Nearly every neighborhood in that area had known of a death or a narrow escape from death on account of childbirth.

There was the other county in one of the original thirteen colonies where isolation made it often impossible to secure medical help, where, for instance, a mother was in labor from one day until the next, while her husband spent



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the night on a roundabout trip to secure a physician.

Such facts as these were also translated into action through popular bulletins for mothers themselves, through campaigns for better maternity care, and through stimulation of the activities of private organizations.

And finally, when nearly ten years had proved that the investigations of the Children's Bureau and their resulting policies were right, the Children's Bureau, through Julia Lathrop, brought before the nation the first plan for national-state co-operation in a program for the protection of maternity and infancy.

These first ten years of the Bureau's existence had seen remarkable developments in the field of public health and child welfare.

Instead of having only eight states with a system of registering the births of their babies anything like complete, we had twenty-seven states and the District of Columbia in a birth-registration area which included only states with birth statistics at least 90 per cent complete. Instead of 300,000 baby deaths a year, 180,000 was the total of those lost; instead of one state bureau dealing with child health there had been created forty-six state bureaus. A "Children's Year" campaign during the war had focused national attention on the saving of life at a moment when destruction of life seemed the one motivating force, and had united 11,000,000 women in a campaign to conserve the health of childhood.

In other words, the methods suggested by the Children's Bureau had proved

their value. In 1921 Congress recognized the need for a continuation and a strengthening of the program on behalf of mothers and babies by passing the Federal Maternity and Infancy Act and placed the national administration of the Act in the hands of the Children's Bureau. Again, the channels between the work of the Children's Bureau and the parents and children of the nation proved direct and effective. In forty-three states there have been organized under the Federal Maternity and Infancy Act during the past year some 20,000 child health conferences where 300,000 children have been examined by skilled physicians and nurses, some physicians and nurses, and some 4,000 maternity conferences to which mothers have made more than 36,000 visits. More than 300,000 home visits have been made by nurses.

It seems rather obvious that the staff of the Children's Bureau does not spend much time in swivel chairs, our well-known editor to the contrary notwithstanding! It will be still more obvious, I think, when it is explained that the infant and maternal mortality work represents only one phase of the very broad program being carried on through the Bureau's important divisions. In creating the Bureau, Congress gave it a large task.

"The said Bureau," says its organic act, "shall investigate and report . . . upon all matters pertaining to the welfare of children and child life among all classes of our people, and shall especially investigate the questions of infant mortality, the birth rate, orphanage, juvenile courts, desertion, dangerous occupations, accidents and diseases of children, employment, legislation affecting children in the several States and Territories."

And the Children's Bureau is "investigating and reporting" upon all these phases of child welfare. More than two hundred distinct investigations covering communities in thirty-eight states and the District of Columbia have been made during the fourteen years of the Bureau's existence. Often the investigation is of the type used in the maternal and infant mortality studies. Sometimes it is the more novel form of a demonstration.

For instance, the child hygiene division of the Bureau has been engaged in the fascinating task of discovering through actual experiment whether it is possible for our city communities to prevent rickets in their babies. Statistics gathered by a number of investigators in this country and abroad, particularly in England, have indicated that as many as eighty or ninety per cent of the children in a temperate climate have rickets in slight or serious form. The effects of rickets have been noted by many students. A rickety child has soft bones, which are easily bent out of shape, with

permanent malformations as a frequent result.

Recent study has shown that rickets may be both prevented and cured by daily doses of codliver oil and by sunbaths. The Children's Bureau has established in New Haven, in co-operation with the Yale School of Medicine, a rickets clinic, where several hundred babies are being given such treatment under the supervision of the clinic staff.

Although the Bureau's report on this demonstration is not yet ready for publication, Dr. Martha M. Eliot, who is in charge, has made public some very interesting preliminary results. It was found, in the first place, that the amount of codliver oil used in the beginning of the demonstration—ten to twenty drops twice a day—was not sufficient to prevent X-ray evidence of early rickets. The amount was gradually increased to one and a half teaspoonsful or even one desertspoonful twice a day. This treatment, in combination with daily sunbaths, has been given through the Children's Bureau clinic to several hundred babies born during the past few years in the New Haven district. Preliminary figures show that it has been effective in preventing these babies from developing marked rickets and that it has materially reduced the cases of moderate rickets.

As a result of this painstaking demonstration, the Bureau will have available for all public health officers, for all agencies entrusted with the care of young children, and for all parents, a mass of valuable data on what is believed to be one of the most serious diseases of infancy today.

Quite as important as this work in the field of child hygiene has been the work of the Children's Bureau in the study of methods of care for dependent, delinquent and handicapped children, undertaken through its social service division. During the past year many of us were startled to learn, as the result of the investigation of this division, that child indenture, supposedly a relic of sixteenth century England, still flourishes in twentieth century America, twelve states today having laws permitting this antiquated practice. By visiting out-of-the-way farms in a Middle Western state, Children's Bureau agents found conditions that were shocking not only to the people of that state itself, but also to the country as a whole.

It was found that the dependent children of that state were in many cases placed in farm families on indenture contracts under which boys and girls as young as nine or ten were working literally as unpaid servants to earn their "board and keep." The Bureau's report of this study furnishes reading as interesting as Dickens, and sometimes as distressing. For instance:

"In one case a boy convalescing from

(Continued on page 44)

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Will they be among the fortunate few?



WHEN a mother dreams and plans for the future of her children, often she unwittingly forgets the vital importance of her little girls' feet. If she only knew that most grown women have some form of foot weakness, she surely would take steps now to prevent her daughters from being nagged through life by painful, disheartening foot troubles and the fatigue that results.

The most critical time is during childhood and youth, as a prominent Chicago physician pointed out. "More women's feet are impaired", he said, "between the ages of eight and eighteen than at any other age." The blame is traceable to rigid, wrongly shaped shoes that cramp and restrict growing feet, to short shoes, or to short stockings.

A young girl who wears Cantilever Shoes has a better chance of becoming a healthy, happy woman because she is building bodily health from the very foundation. The flexible, all-leather arch of Cantilevers insures strong foot arches in later life by permitting the muscles of the foot freedom of action. Only by natural exercise can these muscles build

up the strength necessary to hold the twenty-six bones of the foot in arched formation. Feet strongly arched are thus prepared to sustain the weight of the body when a girl reaches womanhood, and she becomes one of the fortunate few who enjoy complete foot health.

Growing toes lie straight in Cantilevers and function normally with every step because of the adequate toe room provided in these naturally shaped shoes. The heel of the Cantilever is slightly

wedged on the inner side so as to encourage graceful, natural walking, with the toes straight ahead and the body weight distributed evenly over the foot. Out-toeing, which throws the burden on the inner and weaker side of the foot, is a common cause of flat foot.

Perhaps you are among the hundreds of thousands of men and women who have found true foot comfort and freedom as a wearer of Cantilever Shoes. The same features in these shoes that have been helpful to you are now available in the new Cantilever models for young girls. (The smaller sizes are suitable as well for little boys). If you have a daughter or if you know of a young girl whom you would like to have enjoy the advantages of the Cantilever Shoe, may we invite you to the nearest Cantilever store to inspect these models?

Cantilever Shoes are made for men, women and children. The most fastidious members of your family will find styles to suit them, for Cantilevers are designed to please the eye as well as to ease the foot and keep it healthy.

Cantilever Shoe

— supports the arch, with flexibility
MEN • WOMEN • GIRLS



Announcing models for LITTLE GIRLS and MISSES in the CANTILEVER SHOE

A study of foot conditions and shoe requirements of women over a period of many years has demonstrated to us with growing force the need of proper footwear for young folks. Much of the damage to feet is done while the foot is growing. Growing feet need shoes that fit comfortably, with room for the toes and freedom to exercise. To meet this great need,

the Cantilever Shoe is now being made in juvenile models with flexible arches and natural lines so that growing feet may still have their natural shape and vigor when maturity is reached. Cantilever Shoes for little girls and misses are now available in most sections of the country. These shoes have unusual fitting qualities.

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pneumonia was placed out on contract to do farm work. In another case a boy of fourteen was indentured and stayed ten months in a home doing chores; being considered too sick to attend school, he was finally returned to the State school and then sent to a tuberculosis sanitarium, where he died. A girl of fourteen, who worked as nursemaid, cook and laundress in her indenture home and attended school irregularly, was not sent to church or Sunday School because, her foster mother said, 'Her mind was distracted from her work enough at school as it was.' A girl of twelve did housework, helped care for three children, prepared breakfast, milked five or six cows every evening and helped with the farm work, but her foster father told the investigator that he would 'never take in another child unless I can get one young enough, so that I can break 'em in to work.' A boy of nine, indentured on a

farm, did chores, carried wood and hoed; one day he left a gate open and was whipped so severely he ran away. Neighbors found him hiding in an apple tree, his body black and blue."

Here again, the Bureau's quiet and scientific study has had practical results. State authorities, aroused by the conditions shown in the report, are at work to improve the methods of care for their dependent children.

Mothers' pensions, or aid for dependent children in their own homes, the causes of juvenile delinquency and improvement in the methods of treatment for children who come into contact with the law, better care for dependent children in foster homes or in institutions, a larger share of justice for the child born out of wedlock, more adequate provision for the mentally defective child, are other subjects in which the Bureau's work has been of vital importance to hundreds of thousands of children.

Everybody knows of the Bureau's effort to secure protection for the child worker, but not everyone knows the vast amount of data which the industrial division of the Bureau has collected on the actual conditions among the child laborers in mills, canneries, sweated industries, and in the commercialized forms of agriculture where work is done by "gangs" of families, including children whose little fingers have become adept at the work of picking vegetables and fruits, hoeing and topping beets, picking cotton, "suckering" and "worming" tobacco—whose small backs become used to the long hours of bending and straightening, bending and straightening, in the hot sun of the summer months. Altogether, detailed investigations of approximately 50,000 child workers in many occupations in twenty-four states have been made.

Nor do many of us remember that for nearly a year, during the complex situation of war time, the Children's Bureau administered with the minimum of friction a national child labor law which required the co-operation of Federal and state officers in its enforcement.

The industrial division of the Bureau is also working quietly and effectively to promote the important work of vocational guidance for the boy and girl who are in the transition stage between school and work.

The point is proved—is it not?—that the staff of the Children's Bureau is not indulging in a restful swivel-chair existence. But perhaps, to recall the statement of our editor, a word might be devoted to the "taxpaying American public." In other words, what does the Children's Bureau cost us?

Figures obtained from the annual reports of the Chief of the Bureau show that since its creation in 1912 the total appropriations of the Bureau, exclusive of the funds available under the Maternity

and Infancy Act, have amounted to about three and a half million dollars, or nine cents for each of the 40,000,000 children and young persons in the United States, for the entire fourteen-year period. The 1927 appropriation for the Bureau is \$344,354, which represents a cut of \$19,000 from the previous year and of \$31,900 from the appropriations for the fiscal year 1925. A battleship, it may be pointed out, rarely costs less than \$40,000,000.

The Federal funds spent under the Maternity and Infancy Act are less than \$1,000,000 a year. All of this amount, with the exception of \$50,000 for administrative purposes, goes directly to the states. It may be pointed out here that \$75,000,000 is appropriated for the current fiscal year for Federal aid to good roads.

There is no better summing up of the case for the Children's Bureau than the statement by Miss Abbott in one of her annual reports to the Secretary of Labor, a statement which cannot be too often repeated:

"It is not possible to measure in terms of money the results of the work of the Children's Bureau. But the saving of the lives of mothers and babies, the prevention of delinquency, and improved care for dependent children is the kind of national economy which should commend itself to everyone."

Shopping by Mail

"I AM clothed from top to toe, inside and out, by advertisers in *THE WOMAN CITIZEN*," said one of our co-workers as she stepped gaily into the editor's office, not so long ago. "How do you like me? New hat, new coat, new frock, new gloves, new hose, new shoes; new undies—all by our own advertisers. And I feel that I never was so well dressed as I am at this minute."

Truly she looked it—smarter than ever before. And it occurred to us that possibly our out-of-town readers would like to shop in New York. Many of them are doing it now—but by mail—but perhaps the thought has not come to you that mail-order shopping, when one is dealing with a reliable store, is thoroughly satisfactory.

Why not try this plan the next time you need clothes? Do not wait to come to New York to do your shopping, but bring New York to you?

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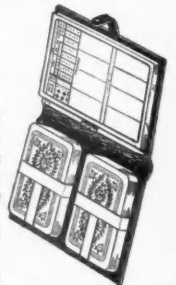
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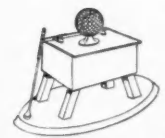
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Both on Woman Suffrage and Prohibition

A referendum was held in New York State on Woman Suffrage
and carried by 103,000 majority. Did Mr. Wadsworth obey it?
He did not. What claim has he on Party loyalty?

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An honest, able man

An upholder of the Constitution

A loyal Republican who

Stands for the best in politics

A descendant of sturdy Revolutionary ancestors,
Mr. Cristman is widely known in central New York
as a lawyer, banker, churchman, trustee of Syracuse
University and upstanding man of affairs.



Senator Wadsworth is out to kill the Prohibition Amendment after
a seven year trial.

Senator Cristman stands for the Prohibition Amendment and honest
enforcement.

Vote Forward With FRANKLIN W. CRISTMAN

The Blood Pressure Bugaboo

The First of a Series of Attacks on Some Ancient Enemies of Health

By GULIELMA F. ALSOP

THOUGH still somewhat shrouded in mystery, blood pressure has emerged into the open of every-day knowledge due to the perfecting of the instruments which measure it. Blood pressure is caused by the force of the heart beat propelling the blood stream through the arteries. If the heart muscle is strong and the arteries are elastic and pliable, the blood pressure will be normal—in young adolescents around 100; in healthy adults between 125 and 150. If a weakening of the heart muscles should take place from any cause, with no alteration in the blood vessels the blood pressure would drop. If no change takes place in the heart muscle, but a stiffening or a narrowing of the blood vessels occurs, the blood pressure rises, because it takes more cardiac force to propel the same amount of blood through stiff and narrow arterial tubes than through soft and elastic ones. The normal blood pressure is maintained by a balance of many bodily forces, including the normal interacting of the endocrine glands of the body.

The elimination of bodily waste is carried on through the liver and kidneys. If too much food is eaten and assimilated during twenty years of young adulthood, both the liver and kidneys become prematurely senile from overwork. Retention, in even slight degrees, of bodily waste tends to raise the level of blood pressure. Food wastes are also eliminated through the intestines. In many cases of constipation or of more insidious, sluggish or delayed elimination, enough auto-intoxication results to push

the blood pressure up beyond the normal. The well-known symptoms of slight auto-intoxication, headache, dizziness, coated tongue, bad taste in mouth, bad breath, depression, lack of concentration, pasty skin, ought to be effective danger signals.

A sense of well-being goes with normal blood pressure. With a lowered pressure there is a feeling of weakness, easy fatigue, depression. It is natural for blood pressure to vary with age and many other factors. The normal factors that raise blood pressure are exercise, a full meal, cold air, emotional excitement, especially worry and anger. The elasticity of the body provides for daily variations of between twenty and thirty degrees. In measuring blood pressure, then, the reading must be taken four or five times at the same time of day for absolute accuracy, though one reading will give the physician a good idea of the patient's usual average.

Blood pressure that rises too high puts a great strain on both the heart muscle and the arteries, especially the very delicate arteries of the brain, and predisposes to a stroke of apoplexy in old age. There are definite pathological diseases which permanently raise the blood pressure—kidney trouble, syphilis, and some forms of heart trouble. Aside from these definite diseases, there are subtle and avoidable causes, which lead to permanent and premature high blood pressures, foremost among which are the habits of worry, and lifelong auto-intoxication from constipation.

"Yes, doctor, I know. I'm the worrying kind. I can't help it." That attitude of mind is a guaranteed producer of high blood pressure in middle life with all its discomforts of dizziness, indigestion, shortness of breath and threatened apoplexy. The power of the individual to control her emotional life can be acquired, as well as her power to control her physical life. If an individual grasps the fact that her emotional temperament is an internal environment to be changed at her desire as much as her external environment, she can banish the habit of worrying.

The second simple but insidious cause is concerned with food—both the quality and quantity of the food intake and its

elimination. The food stimulants, meats, coffee, tea, cocoa, spices, tend, in some families, to raise the blood pressure. The amount of food eaten has even more to do with raising blood pressure than the quality. Food eaten in excess of the needs of the body, raising the weight ten or twenty pounds above the average, becomes dangerous.

We have long recognized at a glance the type of person most likely to have a stroke—the heavy, short-necked, florid type with a tendency to violent emotional outbreaks. An infant may be born with a tendency to high blood pressure. It runs in some families. But the adult with high blood pressure has nevertheless been manufactured persistently day by day throughout life. With the modern knowledge of hygiene at command, no young person need develop into a high blood pressure adult.

An adult with an already developed high blood pressure can reduce it somewhat under careful doctor's supervision. This will involve the removal of any chronic focus of infection, a modified diet both in quantity and quality, efficient elimination and a lessening of cares and worries. One must lead a regular life with daily exercise in moderation, in the open air if possible, and with sufficient sleep for complete relaxation and refreshment before morning. A regular life, to some temperaments, carries with it an aroma of prison régime, but its results are so pleasurable in increased vigor and lessened depression, in the return of a sense of joy in living, that those who have been forced to try it by necessity will continue it of their own accord.

GLENSIDE

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*Be sure not to miss the story,
"Dreams Coming True," on page
51 of this magazine. It is the
story of something new in the
publishing world, and something
very important to friends of the
CITIZEN.*

Tacna-Arica

(Continued from page 23)

Beyond the flag lay the town, a cluster of low adobe houses, with the pepper trees and bougainvillaea of the plaza making a welcome note of color against the low sand-hills behind. Beyond the town, stretching back into the foothills of the Andes, lay the Azapa valley, at its entrance the tower of the Lazaretto, where the Chilean officials were bringing the Peruvians of the valley to be hidden until they could be smuggled past Pershing's observers and deported south on the next Chilean steamer.

It was in this valley that I had the most exciting of my several personal contacts with those terrorists whom General Lassiter, General Pershing's successor, characterized in his report as "outrageous criminals"—a characterization in which I feel confident General Pershing agreed. For although the far end of this valley is only forty minutes by motor from Arica, the Chilean sub-delegate and the other officials of the valley had determined that none of the American or Peruvian delegations should be allowed to enter, and had forced men in the valley to promise to shoot any of either delegation who should try to break in.

The men were Peruvian at heart and fled to us, but so well did the officials themselves guard the valley that it was not until the so-called "guarantees" which were expected to provide fairer conditions for a plebiscite, were voted by the Commission in November, three months after the arrival of the delegations, that any of the Peruvian delegation managed to get into the valley. I was one of the party and with us was also the other American on the delegation, Dr. Albert Giesecke, Director of Education of Peru.

On the dusty road winding through the sand, we met hardly a man; they were either deported or in hiding. The few women we passed, riding back from market in Arica, hurried their burros off into the desert, thinking we were Chileans. Reassured by our cries they would come back and listen wonderingly as we told them of the "guarantees" and of the removal from office of the Intendente of the Province, the arch oppressor of them all. Never shall I forget their look of relief, nor their voices as they said "Thank God" at what seemed to be a lifting of the Chilean yoke—the first in forty years. As we drew up to the cane porticos of the little adobe farm-houses the families there, too, would flee to the fields and have to be called.

At the head of the valley we heard that a mounted policeman was telling the people that "those cholos"—the Chilean epithet for Peruvians—"would have their throats cut on their way back

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to Arica." We fully realized what this first successful expedition into the valley would cost the Chilean officials in prestige, so we were not surprised when, on our way back, in a lonely place in the road, we found a Ford car parked across our path. As we slowed down five men, armed with pistols and whips, jumped out from behind the bushes, wrenched open the doors of our car and seized the shoulders of our two natives of the valley to drag them out and beat them up, possibly to kill them. At this, Dr. Giesecke and I both began to remonstrate strongly, and, rather dashed to find two Americans present as witnesses, the Chileans hesitated.

In the pause we were able to identify them. One was the recently removed chief of police of the valley, another was the chief of the Chilean propaganda there, a third was the founder and head of the "Nativos," the chief organization for Chilean propaganda in the whole territory, and a fourth was high in the secret police. The last, standing beside me, suddenly reached forward and slapped the Azapan in front of me in the face.

"Stop that," I shouted at him in English, for as yet I had little Spanish. "I do not understand English," he answered in Spanish. "General Pershing," I retorted, most forcibly, thinking it sufficiently good Spanish. At this the head of the "Nativos" sneered, "You have been up the valley telling everyone you have guarantees. Where are your guarantees now?" And indeed I wondered.

It was obvious that though held back somewhat by the unexpected presence of two Americans, they were trying to think up some devilry which should reinstate them as the rulers of the valley. For a good half hour they kept us there, abusing us, dragging things out of the Peruvians' pockets, refusing, in spite of my several polite requests, to let us go. Whenever I would tell our chauffeur to go ahead the Chilean at his elbow, foot on the running board and hand on his revolver, would say: "If you do I will shoot your tires full of holes." At last we made a dash and got away.

With such a lack of any protection for one side, it was obvious that a fair plebiscite could not be held. On June 14 General Lassiter and the Peruvian member of the Commission, voted to end the proceedings. Any one interested in our foreign relations should read General Lassiter's report which, unlike the other documents of the Commission, has been made public. It forms an indictment of Chile more bitter than anything I have written.

As General Lassiter has reported, Chile has herself prevented the holding of the plebiscite of the Treaty of Ancon, which alone could give her a permanent title to the territory. She has forfeited all claim to further possession. Bolivia has no claim. She never owned it. There are few Bolivians there. To give her Tacna and Arica, or to allow her to buy any part of the territory and people, would not bring peace nearer on the West Coast. It would add merely another enmity. Peruvians have not forgotten that the War of the Pacific was begun by Chile against Bolivia, that Peru was drawn in by her treaty of mutual defense with Bolivia, and that Bolivia retired very early from the war, leaving Peru to carry on her own defense alone.

There are three ports for the capital of Bolivia on the Pacific—Mollendo in Peru, Antofagasta, once Bolivian, now Chilean, and Arica. Though the other two are the more frequently used, Arica is the nearest. It is this alone which gives Bolivia a claim to it. Bolivia should have a free area in the port of Arica, with her own docks, lighters, and officials, as Czechoslovakia has in Hamburg and Jugoslavia in Saloniki. Perhaps she should own the railroad. But beyond that she needs neither territory nor people for a free access to the sea, and she needs infinitely the friendship of

Peru, which she now has.

What should be done with the territory and the people? Division has appealed to some as the most practical solution, on the principle that no one would get what he wants, so every one would be satisfied. That does not appeal to me as practical, nor do I relish leaving even part of the people of the territory under their oppressors, eager for vengeance as they are now. I think a Free State would save everyone's face and would have a good chance for success as well. But that does not appear as practical to others as it does to me. Then let us try the just solution. It happens to have good legal grounds as well. That would be to declare formally that Chile has forfeited all rights in the territory and that it reverts to Peru.

We are not going to send a force to evict Chile from the area. But there are other ways. German synthetic nitrates have knocked the bottom out of Chilean finances. She needs money. If we were to let her know that we would not buy one Chilean bond until she has honorably evacuated Tacna and Arica, we



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October Who's Who

ANNE HARD is a magazine writer of standing with a well-known writer for a husband, viz., William Hard. Her next "Friendly Impressions" will be about Mrs. Borden Harriman and Mary Roberts Rinehart.

HUGH A. STUDDERT KENNEDY, whose name appears frequently in magazines, wrote a piece in the *Forum* defending "Short Skirts." Mrs. Catt talked back to him a little in the August CITIZEN, and he answers in this issue.

SARAH WAMBAUGH, who writes about Tacna-Arica, is an expert on plebiscites.

RUTH BACHE-WIIG, who writes *Current Events*, was formerly a special writer for the Foreign Policy Association.

The two political pages are written by **MRS. ALVIN T. HERT**, vice-chairman of the Republican National Committee, and **MINNIE FISHER CUNNINGHAM**, who is representing Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, the Democratic vice-chairman, in Washington.

MRS. ELLA A. BOOLE is president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

MRS. AGNES B. DICKINSON helped Judge Allen put over that campaign.

AND CLARK FAY painted the cover.

might accomplish it. At all events, it is the very least that we can do to fulfill our obligation to those thousands of refugees on the wharves of Callao, to the many more who have fled there since the delegation left Arica, to the women left now still more desolate on the farms of Tacna, to the many—we do not yet know how many—who have died for their patriotism in this travesty of a plebiscite.

Washington

(Continued from page 13)

Lenroot as the Wisconsin representative in the Senate, was the climax of a desperate struggle to break the hold of the La Follette progressives on Wisconsin politics. It is practically certain that Blaine in Wisconsin and Brookhart in Iowa will be elected in November. This would add two to the present so-called "insurgents" in the Senate: Senators La Follette of Wisconsin, Frazier, and Nye of North Dakota, Shipstead of Minnesota, and Norris and Howell of Nebraska. This group is already claiming that they have the strength to deadlock the Senate.

Efforts are variously made to interpret the results of the primaries as indications of popular opinion on the World Court, prohibition or the Ku Klux Klan, and there is ample material for each side. Senator Shortridge was nominated in California on a rock-ribbed World Court-Administration platform, but Senator Moses won the New Hampshire nomination with a record of opposition to the Court. Governor Blaine won his nomination as an out and out wet, while Congressman John Philip Hill, who made modification of the prohibition law the major plank in his platform and who is an outstanding "wet" on Capitol Hill, lost the nomination for the Senate. Rice W. Means of Colorado, the only open "Klan" senator, was defeated, but candidates backed by the Klan won in several states. In each of these contests so many factors were involved that it is a rash politician who accepts them as a guide to what the public wants.

The three P's—Prosperity, Prohibition and Protection—have all been taken off the shelf and put through their paces as political issues. Prosperity may be due to the effect of the weather on the season's crops, condition of European markets, application of scientific discoveries to problems of industry and development of natural resources. Prohibition, its advocates believe, should be kept out of politics until it has been fairly tested over a longer period of time. Under the system lately advocated by William F. Culbertson, former member of the Tariff Commission, even the protective tariff could be determined on a mathematically ascertainable basis

of difference in American and foreign production costs, and should not be material for party politics.

Yet about these three issues the political cauldron bubbles furiously. Prosperity is emerging as the leading issue, and was played up by dozens of "callers on the President" at his summer camp. But the farm bloc continues to point to the depressed condition of agriculture and the slim returns of agricultural investment as evidence that this prosperity is sectional.

The general dullness of the campaign issues militates against the efforts of national women's organizations and patriotic societies to "get out the vote" for the fall elections. A recent publication attributes the decline in the percentage of American voting to the use of automobiles. "The automobile has made the American people a nation of highway travelers," it is declared. "Voting requires as its foundation a stable residence. A workman who today owns a Ford car accepts work in Florida in the winter months, in New England in mid-summer, or Baltimore in November. He was not at home on registration days and not at home on election day. Election day may be a sort of general holiday to thousands who take the family on a visit to the country or to friends in a neighboring state—and no one in that car gets home to vote. Thus the automobile has made business and

pleasure an active factor in cutting down the vote."

Such organizations as the National League of Women Voters and the General Federation of Women's Clubs are making a valiant effort, however, to stir up citizens to a realization of their duty to go to the polls in November.

The Federal Trade Commission, attacked by the liberal group in Congress many times during recent months for alleged partiality to "Big Business," unexpectedly broke into the pages of the *Atlantic Monthly*, where, in an article by Professor William Z. Ripley, of Harvard University, it was charged with failure to comply with the law which empowers it to compel reports of business operations and finances by corporations. No official answer was forthcoming, but it was informally explained by members of the legal staff and others that the Commission has its hands tied by pending court cases, one of which has been before the Supreme Court for six years, and which involves the right of the Commission to demand reports when no specific investigation is contemplated. Another reason given for the failure to publish annual reports of the biggest corporations and business units in the country, which Professor Ripley declared was its prescribed duty under the Federal Trade Commission act, had a familiar ring: "The Commission is handicapped because of lack of appropri-

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ations from Congress. To collect reports from all these corporations would require more money than we have allotted to us."

This is only one of a series of charges that the Federal Trade Commission is not protecting the public interests in its activities against unjust practices in interstate commerce. The line of cleavage between Democratic and Republican members of the Commission is sharply drawn, with "Commissioners Thompson and Nugent dissenting" regularly appearing on its reports and orders, particularly when some large business unit is absolved of illegal practice charges. The recent report on trading in grain futures was a case in point. The conservative majority found the Chicago Board of Trade and other grain exchanges guiltless of deliberate abuses, and recommended against legislative action to curb their activities. Commissioners Thompson and Nugent dissented and branded the report as "inadequate" in its recommendations that the grain exchanges remedy existing evils by voluntary reform within the organizations. Incidentally, Commissioner Thompson's term expires this month and it will soon fall to the President's lot to announce a new Commissioner.

There has also been considerable criticism of the Commission because of its failure to answer the request signed by

twenty-two senators for an investigation of all important mergers of large business units during recent years. A drive for a general Congressional investigation of the Commission itself, similar to the probe into the affairs of the Tariff Commission, is reported to be brewing.

Rhythm and Beauty

(Continued from page 27)

cal serenity of the country.

That, to many of the tired, harassed, and nerve-driven women of this generation, is the great lure of the various forms of nature dancing. They do provide a release for minds and bodies weary of being their humdrum selves. They offer the benefits of healthful exercise to the tune of music that both soothes and stimulates. And they satisfy a wistful searching for beauty that is no less earnest and persistent because this mechanical age has so little place for it.

Coming Soon

THE New Japanese Woman, by ADACHI KINNOSUKE, who is in constant touch with what is going on in his country.

"Why talk so much about Mrs. Ferguson and so little about Mrs. Ross?" asked Lady Astor when she was here. A good suggestion. Governor Ross, for November.

Marietta Johnson's Schools and the interesting idea in modern education for which they stand. MILDRED ADAMS writes the story.

The story of how the women of Rochester won the city manager plan, told by JEAN CARTER, who helped do it.

"When You Need a Nurse": Quiet changes are going on in the private nursing field—and ought to. An article by CONSTANCE MARSHALL will tell you what and why.

"Wet" Referenda

(Continued from page 35)

The temperance leaders of the state, with one exception, have agreed to waste neither time nor money upon it. Though many will vote No, the "drys" of the state are not making a campaign against the referendum further than to explain its futility. They refuse to be sent off on a wild-goose chase after a fake referendum when their real duty is their constitutional right to vote for officers who will strengthen, not weaken, the Volstead Act and who, in New York State, will stand for a state enforcement code.

IN the states where the referenda are mandatory, however, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will offer active opposition to them with all possible assistance from the national organization. The methods to be employed are the dissemination of literature, the holding of public meetings, and a strong effort to get out the entire dry vote in the states in question. An intelligent publicity campaign on the effect of prohibition and emphasis on the fact that prohibition is the best method yet tried in solving the liquor problem will be broadcast in every way. The fact that failures of prohibition are due to lack of enforcement will also be emphasized and an appeal made to all voters not only to vote against the referendum proposition in each state but to make public sentiment that will stand back of law enforcement officials and will promote law observance.

In Paper Backs

"WHAT Every Woman Should Know About Citizenship" is a revealing pamphlet published by the National Council of Jewish Women to explain the Cable Act of 1922, providing for the independent citizenship of married women. The pamphlet presents the world-wide effects of the Act in the simplest English to meet the needs of the foreign-born woman. But there is meat in it for the native-born as well. The price is fifteen cents from the National Council of Jewish Women, 799 Broadway, New York.

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A CITIZEN subscription drive will net your club or league \$100 if you get two hundred dollars' worth of subscriptions. This amount may include new or renewal subscriptions for 1 year at \$2, two years at \$3 or three years at \$5. Fill your treasury this Fall. Write to Circulation Manager, WOMAN CITIZEN, 171 Madison Avenue, New York, for details.

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Today American women have life in all its richest and fullest aspects within their reach. They find a new comradeship in husbands and children. Their homes are more precious than ever before because of their outside interests. Housekeeping has taken on a new perspective. Gifts of intellect and character are allowed free growth. Unexpected talents are being developed. All life is tingling with new possibilities.

These times call for a woman's magazine, different from those of the past. New interests and responsibilities, new amusements and avocations demand new information. The old interests need fresh inspiration.

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estingly informed on what is going on in the world. It follows the brilliant success of individual women and through its Contributing Editors it speaks authoritatively for American women. It aims to be indispensable to every woman in every community who is not half asleep or still living in the Victorian era.

The value of the WOMAN CITIZEN has become so evident and the opportunities awaiting it are so brilliant that from all over the United States leading women have agreed to cooperate as a woman's publishing company to give the magazine adequate backing, with the Leslie Commission, which carried it alone in the past, a partner in the enterprise.

Because of their support, your WOMAN CITIZEN comes to you this month increased in size, in a livelier dress, and with a vigor in its editorial policy that promises a great increase in influence and power both in the lives of women themselves and in the nation.

Below are the names of CITIZEN guarantors. They represent seventeen states and many different viewpoints. Their common ground is their belief in the WOMAN CITIZEN. Their vision and generosity are a guarantee of a magazine of which every American woman will be proud, and in whose success she can claim a share.

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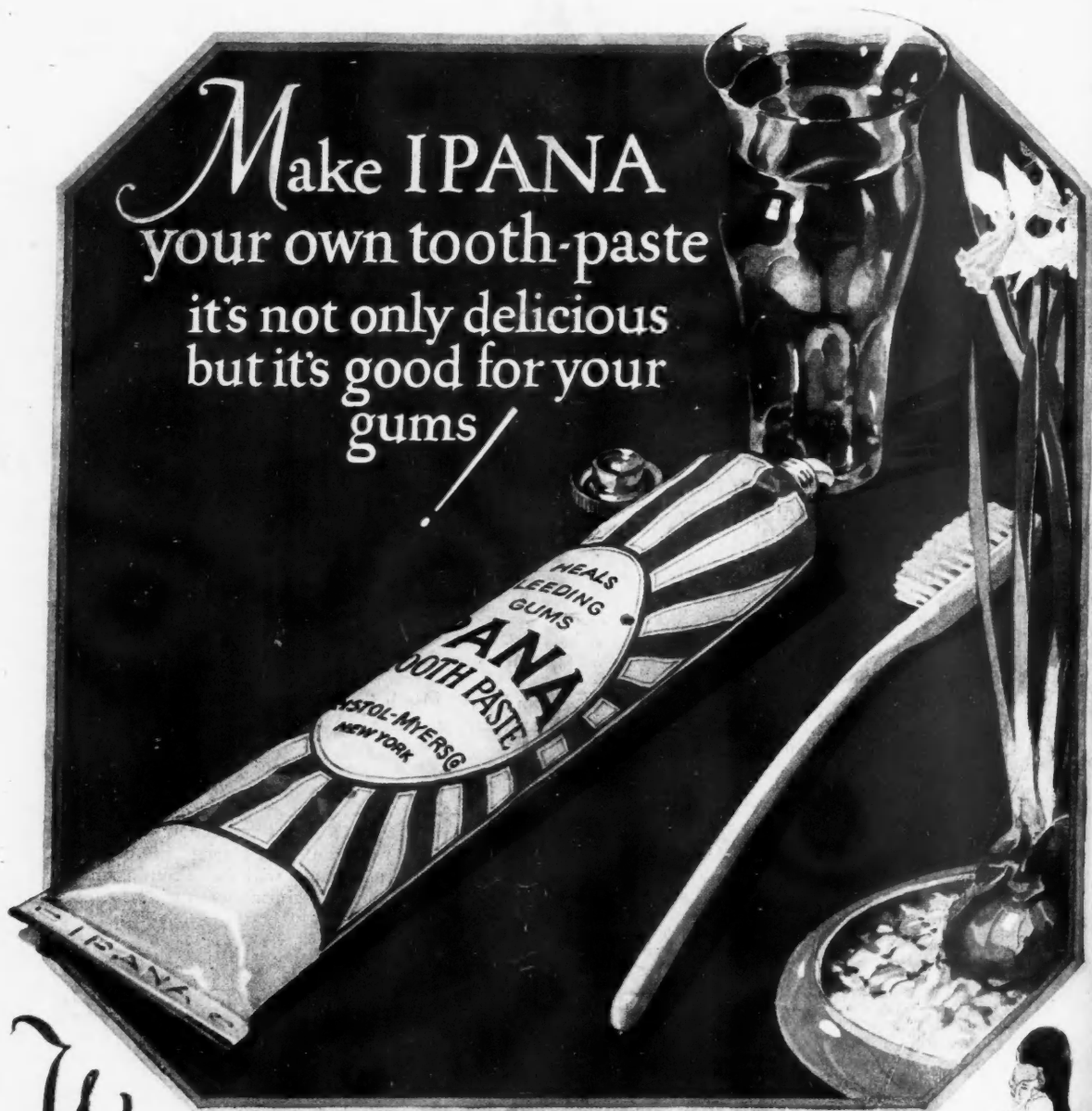
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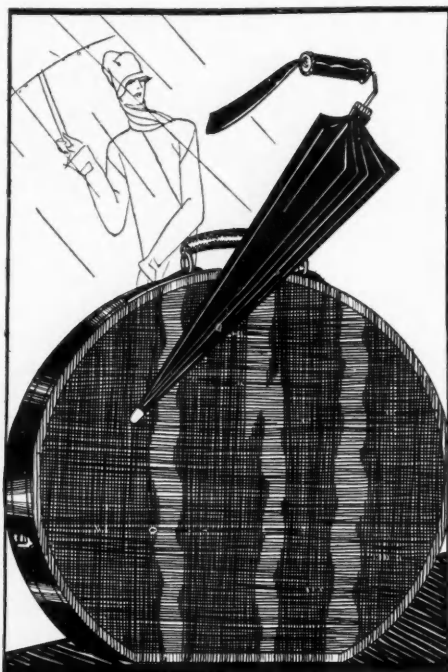
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November, 1926

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The Woman Citizen

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The Cast

WE might have called this Governor's Number—with a personality study *about* one governor and a pungent editorial article *by* another. The fortunes of Governor Ross are being put to the test just about as this reaches you. Whatever the outcome, her campaign is one of the bright spots in an autumn tarnished with political scandal. Governor Pinchot, standing for the Direct Primary as he always stands for government by the people, tells the sorry tale of Pennsylvania's primaries.

Part of the CITIZEN's business is to gather "how to do it" stories—"it" meaning the accomplishment of civic betterment by women's action. This time there is a delightful story of what the "ladies" of Easthampton, Long Island, did to signboards and other defacements of their lovely old village. Another kind of "how to do it" comes from the opposite coast—the story of a unique club in San Francisco. Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, the writer, is a former president in whose administration the idea started.

A reform that will limit the expense of weddings to not more than half the annual income of the bridegroom, is a new idea to most of us. It is an item in the program of the new woman movement in Japan, described for us by a well-known Japanese man.

The quiet development that is going on in the nursing profession—a woman's profession, from the first—is news, and good news, too. Constance Marshall tells you about it in this number, in the hope that you will help.

We can tell you something particularly fine about the appointment of Mary B. Harris as superintendent of the Federal Institution for Women, which she describes for you on the Policewomen's page. She was actually appointed in time to help plan the buildings and formulate policies from the beginning. That's as intelligent as it is unusual.

Isn't it pleasant to have Alice Stone Blackwell writing for us again?—that absorbing sketch of Anne Hutchinson, who is the second in our series of cover paintings showing contributions of women to the upbuilding of America. Margaret Brent is all ready for Christmas, painted by the same artist, Clark Fay.

And now may we refer you to the inside of the back cover?—for another instalment of the story of the CITIZEN as a cooperative enterprise of women?

ANNE HUTCHINSON

By Alice Stone Blackwell

THE greatness of Anne Hutchinson, theme of this month's cover painting, has grown as her figure has receded far into history for a due perspective; and this though our knowledge of her is derived almost wholly from the writings of her enemies.

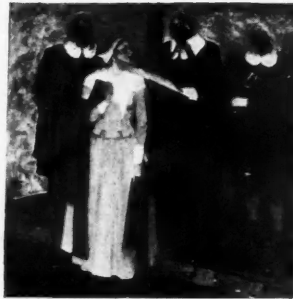
Anne Marbury, a minister's daughter, married William Hutchinson of Alvord, England, and emigrated with him to Massachusetts in 1634. She was a woman of deep religious earnestness and of unusual talent, eloquence and courage.

Her chief reason for leaving England, as she stated later, when brought before the court, was her wish to continue to profit by the preaching of the Reverend John Cotton (the exiled minister of St. Butolph's in Boston, Lincolnshire), and by that of her brother-in-law, Reverend John Wheelwright.

William Hutchinson was elected a representative of Boston to the General Court in 1635.

Though the mother of a large family, Mrs. Hutchinson soon became known for her acts of neighborly kindness. She was "a woman very helpful in the times of childbirth, and other occasions of bodily disease, and well furnished with means for those purposes." She spoke of religion to the women whom she befriended, and soon began to hold religious meetings for women. From fifty to one hundred women, not only from Boston but from other towns, gathered at her house twice a week. "Great life and interest were imparted by the perfect freedom of remark, of objecting and of questioning, which was allowed," says Sparks; and so much was Mrs. Hutchinson loved and esteemed, and such was her "profitable and sober carriage," that for a time these meetings were approved.

They were first held to discuss and enforce the sermons of Reverend John Cotton; but Mrs. Hutchinson went on to criticize the preaching of other ministers, and was soon charged with heresy. It was the old controversy about the



Anne Hutchinson read out of Meeting. The second painting in a series by Clark Fay, depicting women's share in building America

"covenant of works" and the "covenant of grace," Mrs. Hutchinson upholding the latter. She maintained that a life devoted to the outward observances of religion, and to good works, was not necessarily a proof of the soul's salvation; that this depended upon an inward state of grace. She also claimed to receive revelations from the "inner light," something like those of the early Quakers.

When the alarm of heresy was raised, it was found that among Mrs. Hutchinson's adherents were the Governor,

Sir Henry Vane, the ministers Cotton and Wheelwright, Coddington and Dummer among the magistrates, many deputies, and most of the members of the Boston church, "with large numbers of the military and yeomanry." The discussion raged throughout the colony.

Mrs. Hutchinson's opponents finally got the upper hand. She was subjected to repeated examinations, during which she bore herself with dignity and courage, and defended her opinions from Scripture; she was visited with severe denunciations and persecution, and was finally brought before the court, condemned and banished, for "traducing the ministers and their ministry," and for claiming to receive divine revelations.

Mrs. Hutchinson went to Rhode Island, where she continued to exercise her religious gifts. Her husband died in 1642 and, in 1643, Mrs. Hutchinson with most of her family settled finally in territory occupied by the Dutch. Here they were all massacred by Indians, except the youngest daughter, who was carried away into captivity. Hostile ministers looked upon this as a divine judgment. But history has condemned them, and is beginning to do Anne Hutchinson justice. Though she was denounced as "the American Jezebel," even her enemies testified to her ability. Welde himself describes her as "a woman of a nimble wit and active spirit . . . more bold than a man." Many of her ideas have leavened religious thought.

OUR OWN DINGBATS

WE have a serious new problem in the CITIZEN office. ♦ ♦ ♦ It is a conflict between the claims of spelling and the claims of industriousness. ♦ ♦ ♦ The dictionary, heretofore used for reference, is the only means of establishing relations between a new staff member of small stature and a typewriter. ♦ ♦ ♦ We can't afford another dictionary. ♦ ♦ ♦ We can't *always* spell without one. ♦ ♦ ♦ So far, no crisis has arisen, but hereafter you will know if a long word goes wrong that its correct spelling was being sat on. ♦ ♦ ♦ Another trifling problem is the city streets. ♦ ♦ ♦ The traffic is fast reaching that predicted point when it will be one solid mass of immovable motor cars ♦ ♦ ♦ and in eons to come when excavators come to study old ruins, they'll dig us out, cars and all, from the debris of the centuries. ♦ ♦ ♦ We believe that babies of former CITIZEN employees should have honorable mention, and since a Cradle Roll doesn't seem practical, we hereby offer the hospitality of this column to our one-time Advertising Manager's third child. ♦ ♦ ♦ Her name is Ruth, and she is *most* unusual, take it from her mother. ♦ ♦ ♦ But why did we say "former"? It is indeed high time that the CITIZEN's own baby, living proof of the soundness of the career and marriage theory, should be mentioned. ♦ ♦ ♦ We shall not tell you *which* career she glorifies, but we apologize for omitting her. ♦ ♦ ♦ Well, we have seen "Susan" Lenglen, as the program man called her, on her first professional tennis appearance and on her astounding stagey tiptoes. ♦ ♦ ♦ Taken as a guest, we feared we should disgrace our host by getting excited at the wrong minute (being a wee bit weak on tennis, though we do know ball from racquet), but his leads were good, and we had a thrilling time. ♦ ♦ ♦ Well, now Queen Marie of Rumania is here, looking at practically everything we have. ♦ ♦ ♦ But even a Queen can't do as she pleases. ♦ ♦ ♦ Queen Marie wanted to sail right up to the dock, but would the welcoming committee let her? Not by any means. ♦ ♦ ♦ She must clamber off on to their boat, royal or no royal. ♦ ♦ ♦ What's the use of being a Queen if you can't boss a mayor? ♦ ♦ ♦ A happy lot is that of the soda-fountain clerk who cheerfully removed the phosphate he had given us when we asked for hot chocolate. ♦ ♦ ♦ "I drink all the mistakes," he beamed. ♦ ♦ ♦ If only all mistakes were so simply disposed of. ♦ ♦ ♦ A cat went home from a summer home at Martha's Vineyard to its master's house on the mainland the other day—across four miles of water and seventy miles of land. ♦ ♦ ♦ And some one recently, but not wisely, said in our presence that cats are stupid. ♦ ♦ ♦ No, we do not suggest this cat did an Ederle stunt. ♦ ♦ ♦ Any cat would know how to take a boat. ♦ ♦ ♦ The *American Legion Monthly* has a story bearing on the crime wave. It is about a man who had been found guilty of burglary. ♦ ♦ ♦ "Have you anything to say before I sentence you?" asked the judge. ♦ ♦ ♦ "Only that I'm not guilty," replied the defendant, "and that I object to being identified by a fellow who had his head under the bedclothes."



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Walker, Cheyenne
Her Excellency, Governor Nellie T. Ross, of Wyoming

The First Woman Governor

*Wyoming, pioneer suffrage state, first inaugurated
a woman governor. This is her story.*

Wyoming writes the next chapter

By LEE DONALDSON

WHAT man has really been governor of Wyoming," ask distant sceptics, "while Mrs. Nellie Tayloe Ross has been occupying the governor's chair?"

Out in Wyoming they do not make such queries. Two years of Governor Ross's administration have demonstrated that there is no mythical male behind the throne. Whether or not the electorate agrees or disagrees with her policies (and that will be determined on election day), they have learned that Governor Nellie Ross herself is captain of the Ship of State. She accepts full responsibility for her acts and she prefers to be judged not as a woman but

in her official capacity as governor.

"When I took the oath of office," she declares, "it was with the full realization that, being the first woman in the United States to be actually vested with such responsibility, I owed an obligation to women everywhere so to administer the duties of my office that by no act of omission of mine could it be said that women were incapable of filling high executive positions. And I challenge any person who may be opposing my re-election to point to a single act of mine wherein I have failed because I am a woman, and wherein a man could have succeeded because he was a man. I expect my administration to be judged on its merits."

It is a bit hard, however, to think of Governor Ross as simply a "genderless" executive. Meet her at some state social function and note that it is her womanly charm and graciousness which most impress. A typical Southerner, with cameo-like features and soft, dark hair tinged with gray, she appears to be the essentially feminine type whom men (even an opposition Republican legislature by whom she is handicapped) like to serve as the "weaker sex." The governor's methods of handling official business are equally disarming. Tact, for instance, has won many a bloodless victory where a man might have fought his way to the same end, leaving countless enemies on the

trail. A smile, a clever answer that changes the subject adroitly to another, make the questioner or critic forget for the moment what was being discussed in the graciousness of the pleasant refusal. She courts advice (always a flattering characteristic) and snooths out many a knot by inviting members of the Legislature on both sides of an issue to thresh out the matter in her office. She writes a charming note in return for a little favor. She remembers to send flowers. She remembers names and faces.

It was, perhaps, her appeal to the chivalric spirit of men that caused her entrance into the political field to fill out the gubernatorial term of her late husband, William B. Ross. The first Governor Ross, who died after two years in office with more than two more years to run, was the second Democrat in the list of Wyoming governors. Party leaders nominated Mrs. Ross as a tribute to her dead husband.

At first the widow demurred. All

Ross consented to run, largely because she believed that she could carry to a successful conclusion her husband's ideals. Perhaps, too, she felt that the call to take up this work was the only thing that could save her from sinking under crushing grief at the loss of her dearly beloved husband.

Other women have come out of their homes at the call of Fate to become bankers or real estate operators, to run a millinery shop or conduct a clinic, and neither business nor the professions have been much fussed up about it. But this woman arrived precisely at the moment to fill a star rôle in a drama of the widest political appeal.

Wyoming had shown its faith in women before by being the first state to grant equal suffrage. Now it elected a woman governor by the bumper vote of 43,000, greater even than Coolidge's returns and the biggest vote in the state's history. Texas elected Mrs. Ferguson at the same time, but Mrs. Ross has the honor of being the first

culated a correction. "Say that I want to see all my people," her word went forth in gratitude for their generosity to her, the woman, the untried. And they poured into the Senate Chamber of the Capitol and later waylaid her in the corridors so that her progress to her office was one long, continuous handclasp. Before a great assemblage through this gentle Southern "lady" took the oath of office and dedicated herself to carry on the program her husband had begun in a brief inaugural, so stripped of all rhetorical ornament, so palpably a human document, that it may well pass into a classic.

Then, to use a favorite phrase of political reporters, Mrs. Ross "sprang a surprise." It was a surprise, undoubtedly, just as much to her henchmen as to her opponents. Instead of meekly allowing others to pull the strings while she sat by as a puppet, Governor Ross assumed active control. The secret of her immediate success was the old-fashioned, homely ideal that what-



Governor Ross adds the final unmarital touch to these very unmarital governors reviewing troops at Fort D. A. Russell

her life had been spent in the seclusion of her home. She had never been in the public eye. Her outside activities were confined to work with the Woman's Club of Cheyenne and the Episcopal Church, the only two organizations of which she is a member, excepting the Boy Scouts. She had never even made a speech before she became governor and she admitted a great timidity in appearing in public.

But finally, under pressure, Mrs.

woman inaugurated as governor in the United States.

By her first act the new Governor Ross demonstrated that having made up her mind to leave her home she would not shrink at a public career. In some way the report had been started that in view of her mourning she preferred to be inaugurated in private instead of with the customary public ceremony. At the eleventh hour the Governor learned of this and through the newspapers cir-

ever her husband did was of supreme interest to her.

Stepping back through the years for a moment—we find that Mrs. Ross was always her husband's "most severe critic." Born in St. Joseph, Missouri, she spent her early girlhood on a Texas ranch and married her husband in Omaha. Both were of Southern stock, he from Tennessee, her forebears from Virginia and Kentucky. At that time William B. Ross was a struggling law-

yer, while his wife was busy building a home. The first addition to that home, Mrs. Ross is fond of recalling, was a fireplace, and before a glowing hearth husband and wife discussed his cares.

The years passed and William Ross became more prominent, his practice grew, the family moved into a more pretentious home, there were children and domestic and social obligations to occupy Mrs. Ross. But she was never too busy to talk over her husband's problems.

It was so when he became governor. Matters of state were brought to the fireside. The governor's closest political advisers were not one whit more thoroughly acquainted with the state's business than the soft-spoken, sympathetic companion at home. A liberal mental background, gained through travel and education in private schools, together with these years of close association with her husband, gave Mrs. Ross an intimate and accurate knowledge of state affairs.

As governor, her first message, delivered personally to the Republican legislature, left no doubt in any mind that here was a well-informed executive



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The first person to wear a hat while becoming governor of one of the United States was probably Mrs. Nellie T. Ross, now chief executive of Wyoming. Two of her sons, George, one of the twins, and thirteen year old Bradford, were witnesses when she signed the oath of office



The first spadeful of dirt was dug by Governor Ross when the new U. S. Air Mail hangars were put under construction at Cheyenne, Wyoming, in 1925

whose stand on state issues was thoroughly defined and businesslike and possessed a ring of permanency.

In putting through her program

Governor Ross has not left the government to bureaus and commissions. She has reorganized departments, removed some department heads, driven out county officials upon whose records the stain of corruption and inefficiency had fallen. Sometimes a hue and cry of "abusing power" was raised, but her judgments were vindicated by court decisions and the voters showed in unmistakable terms she was right when they overwhelmed accused officials in later elections.

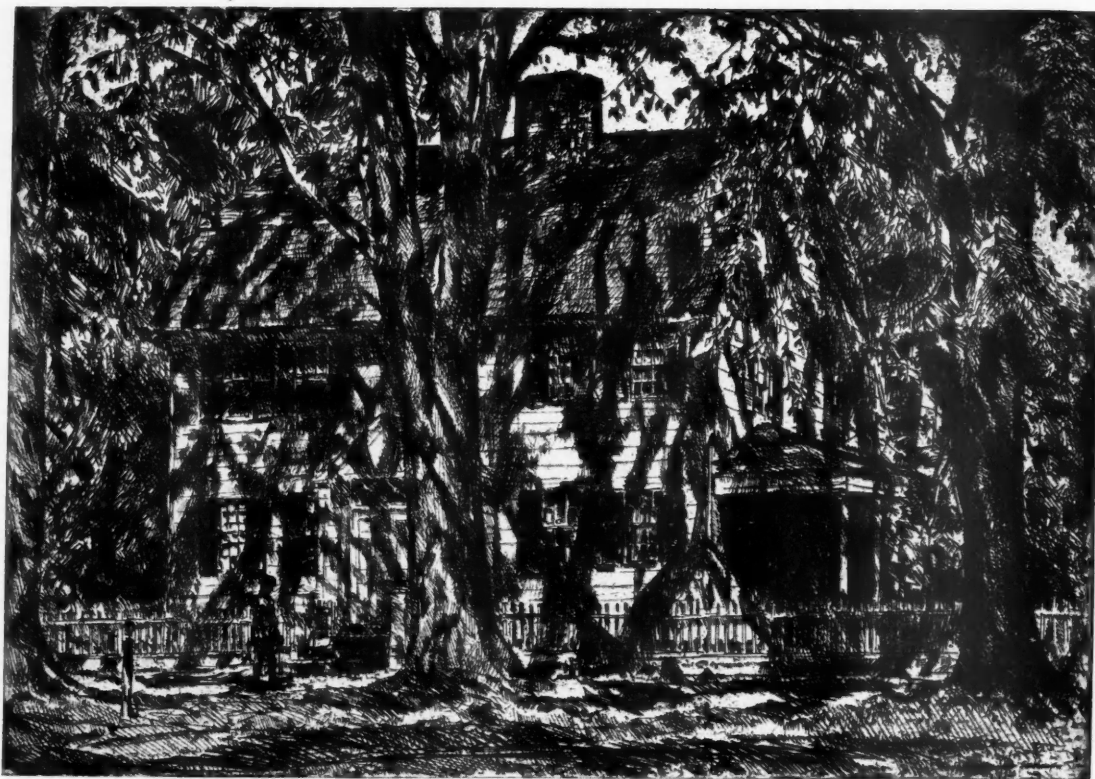
Governor Ross stands for the Direct Primary and has pledged herself to oppose, by every means in her power, any attempt to repeal or revise this law. She has taken a firm and vigorous stand against liquor traffic in Wyoming and has changed law enforcement commissioners three times—without announcement—because she has insisted that the prohibition law be carried out to the letter. Familiar with the economy effected by a budget sys-

tem in her own home, she recommended, though unsuccessfully, an extension of the budget to counties, municipalities and school districts similar to the system obligatory on the state. This is the sequel of her husband's plan for saving \$500,000 in the cost of state government.

Another instance of the governor's keenness in financial matters was her action in regard to a state banking bill before the 1925 legislature after many bank failures had aroused a clamor for "protective legislation." Her analytical mind probed through the intricacies of the bill to the "joker" that state examiners would be appointed by the State Bankers Association. She vetoed the bill and instead effected the protection of bank deposits by sponsoring a measure which makes examining officials responsible to the public through the governor.

Insistence that the railways and the oil companies—all the "big fellows"—pay their fair share of taxes is a policy of the first Governor Ross carried out by the second. So is sympathetic consideration of the claims of labor. Mrs. Ross won the support of the legislature for an extension of the State Farm Loan law which was made effective in her husband's time. By her personal appearance before the Federal Power Commission in Washington last winter, she

(Continued on page 48)



*Etchings by courtesy of Frederick Keppel & Co.
Sunshine and shadow checker the quaint houses of Easthampton*

Sign-less Town

*The Story of a Gallant Group of Women who have preserved the
Country Village Charm of their Town in the
very Teeth of "Modern Enterprise"*

By FRANCES DREWRY McMULLEN

Etchings by Childe Hassam

THE eyes of civic-minded women may well sweep past the metropolis of New York, on out to the easterly tip of Long Island, and take some mental notes from old Easthampton's book. Easthampton, the Maidstone of the early settlers' time, dating back to 1649, has much to offer in the way of sights: widespreading elms and spacious village greens; aged Clinton Hall, the first academy in the state; and the original of "Home, Sweet Home." She also has much to offer in the way of ideas for making and keeping communities beautiful.

Recently Easthampton has become a sign-less town. The visitor approaching by the motor routes of Long Island, his

vision surfeited with the real estate billboard diet, would not believe it possible that the booming island could accommodate a town without a sign. Yet there Easthampton is, and Easthampton has no signs. How did it happen? the visitor wonderingly inquires at the nearest filling station. The man at the pump replies: "The ladies did it."

If one had happened on Easthampton on a certain day last May, he would have seen an interesting sight. No sooner were the breakfast dishes out of the way than women in their cars and wrecking crews in trucks started out; and sign after sign fell before their advance. For the most part the women were content with directing; but now and then one of them gave an especially

offensive sign the last push needed to bring it down, or whacked it with a borrowed hammer. Then they sorted out their haul in a vacant lot and returned each batch to its respective real estate broker. Eighty signs within a radius of eight miles came down; and the women dusted off their skirts and called it a day.

This was no Carrie Nation business. The strangest thing of all is that the women were acting with the full knowledge and consent of every real estate company with a finger in the town. These men are referred to there as "signers"; and Easthampton could not claim signers of the Declaration of Independence with more pride. Thirty-two of them have affixed their signa-

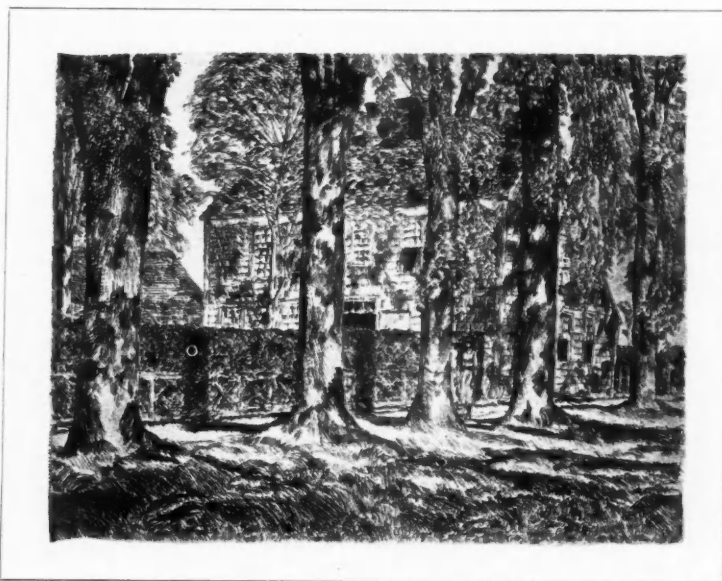
tures to the pledge of the Ladies' Village Improvement Society to refrain from the use of signboards for a period of five years.

It all came about suddenly and spontaneously last spring. One of the members went to a meeting of the Society in anything but a peaceful mood. She had just returned from a long trip during which boom days had come to the old town. Real estate advertisements were plastered all over the place. On a single lot she had counted eight; on a half-mile stretch of road she had checked off thirty. The village was ruined! The discussion at the meeting revolved around a project for the improvement of a vacant lot; then someone wanted to know what was the use of doing anything as long as "those awful signs were all over everything." The question naturally arose: why not get them down? Volunteers were called for to

beard the real estate lions; and Mrs. Norman Barns, the woman who had come in a spirit of revolt, took the lead. Husbands said that the idea sounded very fine, but it would surely come to naught. And so it seemed when the dealers were approached. They were pleasant. They smiled. But, of course,

the ladies would understand that this was a business matter, bread and butter with them, that the signs were their only chance of making their wares articulate to the passing throngs. But the committee held their ground. The dealers got serious. Some of them frowned and some of them grew impatient. So far from being prepared to junk the signs that were up, they had already ordered more—here a dozen, there fifty, somewhere else a hundred.

Mrs. Barns totaled the figures they quoted: Easthampton was destined for 920 more signs. The committee worked feverishly. They telephoned all over Long Island and again and again to New York; for many of the local dealers were but the representatives of metropolitan companies. Then they put their question this way: Will you take down your signs if every one else agrees to? The deal-



Time-pressed dirt sidewalks lead to well-kept village greens, an ancient Town House, and the original "Home Sweet Home"



Her trees are Easthampton's pride. They are tended and doctored each year from funds raised by the women of the town, who are determined to keep the peaceful New England atmosphere even if Easthampton has become a fashionable suburb of New York

ers consented to that. It was a good way of dismissing the subject, they thought. Where they made their mistake was in failing to take account of the fact that every one else would depend on the others to balk. Only one man held out. He would keep his signs regardless of what the others did, he said; and so the women concentrated on him for three days. Then he, too, succumbed. And the committee went in triumph from office to office with a pledge drawn up in due legal form, and dealer after dealer had to sign. The campaign had lasted three weeks; victory was 100 per cent.

"How Did You Do It?"

ON Sign Removal Day the women entertained all their "signers" at a banquet. The surroundings were pleasant, the food was good and the hostesses were happy. Inevitably the men fell into the spirit of the thing. Before the evening was over they were preening themselves on their part in a pioneer accomplishment, and not a howl was heard from them during the whole of Easthampton's signless summer.

Ever since then Mrs. Barns has been busy answering the query that comes from all over: "How did you do it?" and making speeches in other sign-beset towns. The committee has been on the jump, too, to keep the town without signs. Every road and lane is watched for traces of new dealers who must be pressed into the agreement. A fund was started by cash endorsements of the work, and the committee got out a leaflet for wide distribution to tell the world what their real estate men had done. They devised other ways, too, to compensate them for the loss of their signs and to keep their good will and cooperation.

Easthamptoners are proud of what the sign committee has done, but they are not surprised. They have watched the L. V. I. S. at work too long for that. Its very name gives a clue to the period of its organization, when the gentler sex still hedged at calling themselves "women." It was back in the nineties that the Easthampton women, not altogether satisfied about the things the men were leaving undone for the village, decided to take a hand. A few of them got together every year and held a sort of indoor bazaar, with half a dozen booths or so, to raise money for their projects. This was the precursor of the lavish annual fair on the spacious South Green, by means of which the Society, largely through the aid of the summer colony, now raises its five to six thousand dollar budget.

The L. V. I. S. used its scantier funds in the old days for a variety of things. They had their own man who went around in the evening and tended

the kerosene street lamps; and they had their funny old horse-drawn sprinkler to lay the dust of the roads. The Village Board has since taken over a number of the one-time functions of the organization, but the Society still checks up and supplements its work and manages entirely some of the most important features of the town's upkeep. Street cleaning is now the job of the village, but the Society's neat green cans for litter are evident everywhere. And on Sunday morning its men may be seen picking up papers and brushing off the sidewalks. At the Society's instance, the Village Board passed an ordinance some years ago that garbage, which is still carted off by the individual, must be carried in covered vehicles; but the Society makes it its business to see that the ordinance is enforced. One of its prime objectives at present is to secure village collections of garbage and an incinerating plant.

Putting over zoning was the L. V. I. S.'s great achievement of a few years ago, a move that had some of the elements and much of the spirit of the signboard campaign of last spring. One of the quaint old houses on the Southampton road had been taken over by a few enterprising spirits, who had circled it with electric lights and tacked up a huge sign, "Duck Dinners, \$2.00." The Improvement Society was sick at heart. At the meeting following this innovation the discussion centered on improving the entrance to the village.

"What's the use of doing anything as long as that old roadhouse is there?" someone asked. And the eloquence of members waxed hot. Speeches were made; and then and there a petition was started and signed with eighty names, requesting the Village Board to adopt a zoning plan. With such a petition from taxpayers, and many of them influential citizens at that, the Village Board had to act. And it did, restricting business to a side street and a very small portion of the homey main thoroughfare. After the petition was submitted a member of the Board said that they had "thought of" zoning, but no one had forced the issue.

The Pride of the Town

HER trees are Easthampton's pride, beautiful, bowery trees, beneath whose dense shade no one thinks of wearing a hat from necessity in the summertime. More than a hundred years ago, it is said, a vessel bound from England with many rare specimens for the Boston arboretum was wrecked off the coast, and the villagers salvaged and planted many of the saplings. Others of the trees are said to have been brought over as bundles of switches from the Connecticut swamps. All of them have grown into splendor, and the L. V. I. S. aims to keep them so. As

much as \$2,000 of its funds are sometimes spent in a year, feeding, tending and replacing the old trees and planting treeless patches. In the business district, where paving has left the trees little foraging ground, the Society has preserved spacious, square grass plots, intersected with little paths, to which small signs beg the wayfarer to keep. The Society is bent upon keeping the time-pressed dirt sidewalks wherever feasible, with concessions to concrete only in the business section.

Several years ago the rumor leaked out that the Village Board was planning to do away with a certain elm that was considered in the way. The job was slated for the dim, early hours, before the village was up. But when the men arrived, a L. V. I. S. member was on hand; and so valiantly did she defend the tree that the woodmen were forced to spare it. Just recently, however, they managed to get it in an off moment, and the Society stepped out on the warpath.

Keeping "New England"

JUST as jealously does the Society guard the formerly neglected village greens: North and South Greens, each with its old Dutch windmill and ancient cemetery, the one green now serving as the village War Memorial and the other boasting the beautifully kept town pond and flagpole; Egypt Green, once a mosquito-breeding hollow, beside the lane that led down to the sea; and Hook Green, whereon the Society hopes to establish the two-hundred-year-old Town House, already once moved to make way for a handsome home and now tucked inconspicuously behind a church. Committees of the Society watch over them all and see that they are preserved as velvety spots.

Among the people of Easthampton the L. V. I. S. has the reputation of mincing no measures and sparing no favorites. It goes after anyone to get him to clean up an unsightly spot, to improve an unused lot or to remove an ungainly shack. When any villager gets an idea that he thinks will improve the looks of the village, he invariably takes it to the Society; for in Easthampton they say that the women have a way of getting things done without too much delay.

"What we are trying to do," explained Mrs. H. L. Hamlin, long a moving spirit of the Society, "is to keep Easthampton a beautiful old New England type village. Of course, there are lots of people who do not want it so. They prefer a suburban town with all sorts of modern touches. They love concrete sidewalks. But concrete walks only spoil the effect of village greens. We are prepared to fight anything that threatens the charm of Easthampton as a quaint old country village."



Gabriel Moulin, San Francisco

Imagine a club in which the club members serve each other in cafeteria, library, lounge. It exists, in the new Women's City Club of San Francisco—the library and entrance of which are glimpsed here



A large membership and low fees, democratically controlled, are part of this club dream come true. The dream was dreamed under the presidency of Mrs. Lucas and carried out under Mrs. S. G. Chapman

Women's Club—New Style

By JUNE LUCAS

SAN FRANCISCO women tackled a big job when they built the Women's City Club. Perhaps it is because the roots of this new club are buried deep in a war service that there was an intensity, a dauntless determination about those who worked for the new project that made even San Francisco

hold its breath. The new Women's City Club is the logical outgrowth of the National League for Woman's Service—a war organization that served San Francisco and the Bay region along every possible line to meet war demands. Women served the community and in so doing they learned to serve each other. When

peace came they were ready with a volunteer service to meet the needs of a city with a rapidly increasing population—a club, just as beautiful, just as luxurious as clubs which have high fees and limited, selective membership, but with low fees and open to a larger, much more democratic membership. (Continued on page 37)



Photographs from Adachi
A pioneer woman leader of Japan—Mme. Akiko Hiratsuka, who, as the head of the new Women's Association, the Shin Fujin Kyokai, blazed a way to reason and humanity for the Japanese woman. This organization first won for women the right to attend and promote political meetings—an important bit of color in the pageant of the new order of things

The NEW WOMEN

By ADACHI KINNOSUKE

Japanese women are making swift progress these days. A surprised world may even wake up some morning to find that they are voting as well as working, and flying, and playing tennis, and choosing their own husbands. This is the story of the many-sided new movement as seen by a well-known Japanese writer who knows both America and Japan

S EVEN years ago a few young ladies in Tokio, under the leadership of the now famous Akiko Hiratsuka, Umeo Okumura and Fusae Ichikawa, attracted a deal of attention. They did no startling deed. They committed no daring crime. About them there was no hint of colorful scandal. But the amount of public attention they commanded was nothing short of amazing. What they did was simply to go about among their friends—and quite often among their enemies as well—and talk. They also wrote a good deal, and many of their articles appeared in the newspapers and magazines at the time.

There was one thing in what they said and wrote which stood out like a flame: they utterly and absolutely refused to kowtow to time-honored traditions and customs. Social precedents and precepts established for centuries were nothing in their young lives, it seemed. When they faced men and women high in the esteem of the City of Tokyo, they simply treated them as their equals, without awe or offense.

That was something new in Nippon on the part of mere young women without rank, without achievements—radi-

cally, startlingly new. And the people called them "Shin Fujin"—the New Women of Japan.

In less than a year they achieved one thing, these New Ladies of ours: They made their own people applaud them even while they were painting those people's foibles in no flattering colors.

There is a solid reason for this—as there is a good and excellent reason always back of all so-called miracles in this world. Our women—historically speaking and in the light of actual everyday life-facts—have been entirely too good to be true. Only as mother-in-laws have they qualified as humans. As



The Shinto marriage ceremony is popular in new Japan—a simple religious rite in contrast to the luxurious family affair where the bride and groom play minor rôles

of NIPPON



Mme. Ochimi Kubushiro—a leading spirit in Nippon's Woman Suffrage Association. Coming at the time of the wide agitation for manhood suffrage, the woman's movement in Nippon has shown amazing growth. Prohibition, anti-militarism, the abolition of licensed prostitution, health and education measures, as well as sex equality, are all part of the program of Japan's awakened womanhood

sisters, as mothers, but more especially as wives, they have been utterly, impossibly, and (to all foreign observers from Sir Edwin Arnold to Lafcadio Hearn and Mrs. Julian Street) unbelievably too gentle and too fine to live.

Well, our New Women have at last brought some human touches into the life of our womanhood.

By the spring of 1920, feature pages of our newspapers were vivid with the sparkling demonstrations of our Shin Fujin and their newly formed New Women's Association of Tokyo, with such flaming spirits as Mme. Akiko Hiratsuka, Fusae Ichikawa and Umeo Okumura lighting the way. But all that was history when I visited my home a few years ago—history positively quaint, hallowed, a bit mildewed even. Social evolution is pacing like a Marathon runner in Nippon, covering in one single decade the distance and the hurdles which even America had taken a century to master.

But the ladies of the *Shin Fujin*

Kyokai—as the New Women's Association was called—were the pioneers of women's rights. Their story is more than a bit of color in the pageant of the New Order of Things; it is important. The Association was inaugurated on March 28, 1920, and had more than two hundred members shortly after

the organization. On July 19 of that year, the New Ladies treated the members of the August Imperial Diet of Nippon to a surprise.

The shock took the form of a petition signed by fifteen hundred women of light and leading in the Empire, praying the Diet to amend clause 2 of Art. V. of that moss-coated legal mummy called the Peace Preservation Ordinance which forbade our women to take an active part in organizing a political gathering or even to attend it. The law was, at that time, a mere collection of dead letters; for our women attended the sessions of the Imperial Diet without the slightest restraining gesture from the police. And even school children knew that the Diet was the outstanding as well as the noisiest political gathering in the Empire. Still our ladies took the offending article in the police ordinance as an open insult on their sex. They demanded the revision because:

"It is unfair and against social justice to debar women from enjoying the freedom of joining political associations and of attending or promoting political meetings."

The guilty conscience of the mem-



A glimpse of Japan's famous cherry blossoms. In such flowery settings the first meeting between prospective bride and groom takes place, but new ways of courting have begun

bers of the Diet forced the revision of the offending law in the forty-fourth session, on March 26, 1921. And for the first time in the twenty-five century annals of the Japanese race, our women received legal freedom for organized political activity. The first political meeting of the Japanese women was held in Kobe under the auspices of the Kobe branch of the New Women's Association in the Young Men's Christian Association Hall there. More than fifteen hundred people attended the meeting, though only one fourth of them were women.

Years before the appearance of our New Women, Japan had had quite a number of "political women," so called—individual women students of political conditions and affairs, who took active part in the national and prefectural politics. Not for their own sake or for their own sex, however. They were almost entirely the wives of politicians. Mme. Haruko Hatoyama is the best known among them. She had a great deal to do in making the political fortune, first of her husband, Dr. Hatoyama, and later of her son. At election times,



Living-Galloway

Above—Japan's most sacred mountain serves to remind us of the beauty and strangeness of this land where women are in the midst of a familiar struggle. To bring that country sharply to mind we could think of nothing better than this, one of the loveliest views of the mountain that is the very symbol of Japan. Center — Miss Kame-Ko Kawamoto was the first woman to join a political party in



Japan. She became a member of the Kakushin Club, one of the leading political organizations in Nippon. Below—Madame Tomiko Hosotani with her poster put color and pep into her husband's campaign for election to the Diet. Women in politics are a novelty in Japan. Perhaps this one fired the imaginations of the voters. At any rate Mr. Hosotani's success must have been due partly to his charming wife

in a certain district of Tokyo, about the commonest sight is that of Mme. Hatoyama in company with her daughter-in-law making a house-to-house canvass for votes for the election of her son. But, singularly enough, she has always been hostile to the woman suffrage movement—too gentle and old-fashioned for that, her friends say.

The woman's rights movement in Nippon has found more thorn bushes than cherry blossoms along its path. But it has been traveling like a snowball, all the same. For one thing, it has been happy enough to catch and ride the tide of political fashion. Since the day it was launched, universal manhood



especially in matters of inheritance, in marital contracts and disposal of property, as wives, they are discriminated against and dealt with unfairly. Our religions denounce them for a race of demons. . . . It is utterly against the principle of humanity to place our women, who make up one half of our population, in such an unreasonable position."

Our great newspapers are mostly on the side of woman suffrage. The *Osaka Mainichi*—a great paper with more than a million daily circulation came out flatly: "Politically speaking, Japan maltreats and insults her woman to a graver extent

(Continued on page 41)

Baird Leonard, *Merrymaker*

By MILDRED ADAMS

IT is a curious commentary on human nature that people prefer their humorists to be shadowed by tragedy. There is a lure about the funmaker who hides his breaking heart beneath a barrage of jokes, and the clown behind whose comic mask grim sorrow lurks is more appealing than his care-free brother.

Baird Leonard's extraordinary success as a humorist is remarkable, not only because she is a woman—and there are very few women whose reputation depends on their ability to pour into print an inexhaustible stream of bubbling good humor—but also because she has won her way without a secret sorrow or a cankering care. Her gayety is fundamental, and her fun as much a part of her as her warm heart.

She would have pleased Caesar when he was most annoyed with Cassius. Round and engaging, with a mop of blonde, bobbed hair, she has a voice that rollicks with good humor. She lives in the kind of a New York apartment that oozes books at every pore. Books weigh down all the tables, spill over onto the sofa, scatter in stray corners. New books and old ones, fat ones and thin ones, gay-jacketed and clad in affectionate old leather, all of them with cut pages and thumbled backs.

For the folk who do not know the names of those who amuse them, it may be said that Baird Leonard is the creator of Mrs. Pep's Diary, a feature which has delighted the readers of "Life" for years, and has brought its creator a harvest of curious presents and admiring letters, as well as the perfect ending of a fairy tale.

From week to week it recounts the adventures of Mrs. Pep and her lawful spouse, Sam, at luncheon and dance, hairdresser and dentist. Written with something of the same type of naiveté that has kept the original Pepys's Diary a classic for three hundred years, adopting characteristic forms of expression which in their very wording give a flavor

of quaintness, it is at once modern and timeless. Nothing is too simple or too intimate to be included, and this gives the Diary a feeling of reality which, combined with an inexhaustible humor, makes for deep chuckles.

It is feminine humor of the most genuine kind, even though Miss Leonard says she doubts if there is such a

the magazine was on the newsstands brought her a porcelain and nickel combination faucet of the shiniest, with a note saying that its manufacturer had laughed over her column for years, and at last had found a way of saying "thank you" that was peculiarly his own.

She has no definite rules as to how one becomes a famous lady humorist. Indeed, one of the funniest things she has ever said was that she wasn't at all sure she had any sense of humor. Her own background was the conventional one of school and college, Smith in her case, and a year's teaching which, contrary to tradition, she enjoyed. But the father of a college chum of hers—a man who conveniently owned a newspaper—felt that her bubbling humor had little chance for a real future in pedagogy, and he suggested that Miss Leonard try her hand at writing for his paper.

She did all the things that are done around a newspaper office, reported fires and murders and elections and elopements, all with an original viewpoint and a funny twist of words.

"It's no credit to me," she confided. "You see the truth is, I just happen to have a frivolous mind."

Later she was given the proud post of column conductor and allowed to sign her stuff, and from then on she progressed from newspaper to magazine, and then to demands from more editors than she has time to satisfy.

She has no more theories about humor in general, and feminine humor in particular, than she has about the way to success in its service. With her, as with many others of the folk who make life merrier, fun bubbles out without any conscious or prearranged plan. Sometimes a thing seems funny to her and to no one else, but usually she represents the average, and can be sure that it is enough for her to laugh and her audience will follow directly after her.

She is proudest of her light, ironic verse that points out the vanities and the foibles of mankind. The widest
(Continued on page 39)

Lines in Lieu of Lineaments

*I will not let my photograph
Appear upon the printed page,
No Savage Reader then can laugh
And murmur, "Lady, act your age!"*

*For if the public cannot trace
My eyes and forehead, nose and lips,
I MAY get credit for a face
That threatens thrones and launches ships.*

Baird Leonard

thing. It has as many admirers among men as among women. Its author says that men seem to read it with the feeling that they are "getting a look-in" at feminine psychology, and whereas women laugh with her, men laugh at her.

Most of the incidents that fill the Diary are taken from her own life. Anything she does or misses, wants or sees, is included in the column. She recently served as a member of the New York play jury, and the following week found Mrs. Pep blanching at a summons from the District Attorney's office.

STRANGE things come in response to desires she expresses. One day she declared fervently that her idea of luxury was a bath faucet which would mix hot and cold water before it ran into the tub, so that she need neither scald nor freeze her fingers testing it. The very first mail after



By Acme

Your Business in Washington

Queen Marie of Rumania left these royal robes behind her when she came to America and called upon the most democratic of presidents — Mr. Coolidge reveals himself in an interview to Bruce Barton—The High Cost of Diplomacy, to the Diplomat — "Canned" News for Voters—the Campaign

Royalties and Campaigns

By CATHERINE I. HACKETT

SERIOUSLY and with much puckering of brows, much dusting off of silk hats and careful perusings of the Almanach de Gotha, with many worried conferences of etiquette experts, did we take our visiting royalty. The glamour of Queen Marie and her two royal children, the magnificence of her Paris costumes, and the military pomp of her comings and goings in our midst still hangs over Washington. But how we wish that other crowned heads of Europe said to be contemplating a visit

to America would come before we have forgotten just how this complicated business of receiving royalty is done! When the Queen came to Washington, we played the Rumanian national anthem and fired off our guns and sent our silk-hatted and be-spatted State Department officials, our gold-braided military officials, and a motley crew of photographers and newspaper reporters to wait upon her. It all went off beautifully, but after what agonies of anxious preparation only the White House, the State Department, and the

exhausted attachés of the Rumanian Legation can tell.

A livelier public interest in the Balkan states, a possible smoothing of the way for future American loans to Rumania, a stronger link with a lesser known part of Europe—these are some of the probable results of the visit of Queen Marie, Prince Nicholas, and Princess Ileana.

The Prince and Princess seemed rather weary and helpless as they were whisked around from place to place. But through a schedule that would have

daunted the strongest man, Queen Marie pursued a vivacious and untiring way. In an age when the independence of women is well established, the international journeyings of a Queen who has left "the King in the counting house, counting out his money," because she is no longer content to stay in the parlor eating bread and honey are no cause for comment. The times do move!

We hoped so much that someone would call Queen Marie's attention to some of the choicest examples of the Capital's enthusiasm for Her Majesty, colored by business enterprise. On the day of her arrival, half a page of one local newspaper was filled with an advertisement by "Horn the Tailor" (tuxedos and dress suits for hire) informing her that "Horn the Tailor welcomes the Queen of Rumania. We trust that you will be as much at home here as in your own dear Rumania. Honest values and prompt service have built this enormous business."

And the royal car bearing Her Majesty and Butler Wright, Assistant Secretary of State and official welcoming authority, on its way to Mount Vernon sped past a teahouse with the urgent sign "Queen Marie, Get Your Waffles Here!"

The Famous "Scoop"

IN the minds of many who thought of him only as The President, Calvin Coolidge is now filled out in the proportions of a real human being, who was once a small boy dreaming of a career as storekeeper when he grew up. Bruce Barton, author and advertising man, walked off with the greatest news "scoop" of the year. Under the very noses of the newspaper boys who fought mosquitoes for two weary months at White Pine Camp, this "rank outsider" sneaked off with the prize plum of the journalistic season. The personal interview with the President, in which the electorate was told in five thousand words what kind of poetry he prefers, that he dislikes horseback riding because it takes too long to change his clothes, and that he appreciates the influence of a charming woman in the home, was turned over gratis to the Associated Press.

Such an interview would have meant fame and fortune, or at least a substantial raise, to any regular reporter enterprising enough to get it. The company of the faithful, who for two years have respected the sanctity of the White House Spokesman, and who have faithfully relayed to a waiting world the President's views on current events, were pained and surprised. So they sat down and composed a letter, and sent it over the head of the Spokesman to Mr. Coolidge himself. If he was willing to discard the device of the Spokesman,

revealing his inner self to the American public, they intimated, he might at least have shown his gratitude by giving the interview to one of their own group. By all the rules of the game it wasn't fair, they protested, and their feelings were hurt. The President replied with a firm but courteous statement that he had considered that the White House correspondents were interested only in "news"; that the Barton interview wasn't properly news. Moreover, he intimated delicately, it is the privilege of an American citizen to give interviews wherever he pleases.

"Well," muttered the disgruntled correspondents, "It wasn't such a good interview, anyway."

But there remained the suspicion that the interview will be talked about by the voters from Bangor to Seattle for months to come, and that the man who found out that Mr. Coolidge really reads the poems of Burns and Longfellow was to be congratulated.

The Poor Diplomat

THOSE Congressmen who thought that the sop thrown to the State Department in the form of the Rogers Bill for reorganization of the foreign service would serve for some time, had a rude jolt when one of the ablest of American diplomats, Allan W. Dulles, resigned. Mr. Dulles, former Chief of the Near Eastern Division, member of the United States delegation to the preliminary disarmament conference at Geneva, and recently assigned counsellor of Legation at Peking, was an important member of the group of American diplomats who handle delicate situations involving the international fortunes of the United States. Mr. Dulles had steadily risen in the ranks, and by reason of his charm and ability seemed destined to fill increasingly important posts. In his letter of resignation, he minced no words about his reason for leaving the service, and indicated that something more than the increase in salaries of the lower grades provided by the Rogers Act is necessary to put the American foreign service on a par with that of other nations.

"It seems unwise for one who is not able materially to supplement his salary from his private resources to follow a diplomatic career beyond the point which his means justify," he wrote. It is still necessary for persons in the higher ranks of the diplomatic service to supplement by private fortunes the meager salaries allowed by Congress. It is a common saying around the State Department that "it's all right to enter the Service if you're poor and single, but you can't be poor and married!" A former Ambassador to Great Britain confessed that three or four state functions, carried out in the manner expected in London, consumed the entire annual

salary which he received from the Government. The rest of his living and entertainment expenses had to come out of his own pocket.

Not much can be done about it until the members of Congress who control such matters cease to think of the diplomat as a white-spatted, boutonnièred individual who goes into the service because it gives him social prestige and a chance for a lot of parties. There are a few like that; I've met them in Washington. But the majority are hard-working, earnest persons, who entertain in foreign capitals because they must do it to maintain the dignity and prestige of their country, and who alternate the desirable European posts with assignments to small, sparsely settled countries where it is all work, and precious little chance for contact with their own kind. "Eating their peck of dirt," they call these assignments. When they have reached the point of assignment to the more important posts, London, Paris, or Buenos Aires, they must either marry a fortune, inherit a legacy, or, like Mr. Dulles, resign from the service and go into some profession where salaries are more adequate than those provided for American diplomats.

The President's official family has packed up its toothbrushes and is going out into the highways and by-ways to keep the next Congress Republican. Only Secretaries Kellogg and Mellon remain. Mr. Mellon, shy and remote behind his huge mahogany desk, turns an unperturbed front to the Democratic attacks on the Treasury opposition to another tax reduction in the next session of Congress, and predicts about once a week that the French debt settlement will be ratified.

Stuffing the Voter

NEWSPAPER office mail is heavy these days with sheafs of "canned publicity" from Democratic and Republican Congressional Committees. It is sent out in the hope that if you say often enough and loud enough that your opponent is guilty of political misdemeanors, some of the voters will believe you.

One newspaper correspondent who had been leaning rather heavily on these handouts in the absence of any real news in the capital, received a protest from his editor.

"Don't," he complained, "write a story about it every time a Republican announces that he is going to make speeches supporting another Republican. But if a Republican announces that he is going to speak for a Democrat, that is news."

So the announcement that Senator Norris of Nebraska, Republican, was going to stump Pennsylvania for the Democratic Senatorial candidate, Wil-

(Continued on page 47)

Current Events

THE United States of Europe is an expression that has been heard before, but it was in the weeks immediately behind us that the situation in Europe developed in a way to give meaning to the words. Though the march of events in that direction had its real beginning in Germany's offer last year to accept once and for all the western frontier laid down by the Versailles Treaty, and was further hastened and defined by the famous conference at Locarno, recent progress was the result of the entrance of Germany into the League of Nations and her election to the League Council.

The fitting consequence of this event was an immediate relief of the tension that has existed so long between France and Germany, signalized by a conference between Foreign Minister Stresemann of Germany and Foreign Minister Briand of France, over the luncheon table at Thoiry.

This informal meeting, where the representatives of two former enemy countries talked amicably of matters of highest consequence to both, set a fashion, for a few days later Sir Austen Chamberlain, Foreign Minister of Great Britain, lunched with Premier Mussolini on the yacht *Giuliana* as it lay at anchor in Mediterranean waters, and after that Sir Austen spent two hours over the teatable in Paris with M. Briand.

Not only did the political skies begin to brighten as the result of Germany's entrance into the League, but the industrial skies as well. The two years' effort of European steel, iron and coal interests to reach a working basis came quickly to a climax and announcement was made of the formation of a great continental steel trust with Germany, France and Belgium as the principal members. Hard on the heels of that were a private conference in England between British and German industrialists and rumors of other continental trusts in wire and electricity and what not. More recently, and a little out of the line of events we have just been tracing, came a remark-

able plea for the lowering of tariff barriers in Europe, signed by leading industrialists and the bankers of sixteen nations, including the United States.

The League Session

OF course the great event of the recent League Assembly session, which closed at the end of September, was the entrance of Germany into the League of Nations. By this, thanks to compromise in the matter of League Council seats, the Locarno treaties automatically came into operation. Looking toward the future, the Assembly in its final days called for the long-heralded economic conference to meet before next September. Like the International Chamber of Commerce, the League has been laboring to reduce to a minimum all restrictions to trade that followed the break-up of great political units in Europe during the war.

A general conference on disarmament will also be held before September, unless material difficulties occur. But that is a big "unless." From the first the majority of the delegates to the preparatory disarmament commission have maintained the thesis that land and naval armaments should be dealt with together. Working along this general principle, it

to disarmament—still a long way off.

One of the last acts of the League Assembly was the adoption of an anti-slavery convention. Another was approval of a project to found an Armenian national home in the Republic of Erivan. On the last day it was reported that Argentina, whose delegation withdrew from the League in 1920, would return to the fold.

Return Reservations

A COMMITTEE of fourteen jurists of the World Court nations has considered United States Senate reservations regarding American participation in the Permanent Court of International Justice, and accepted them—but with reservations. And the reservations to our reservations have greatly complicated the question of American membership. That the great majority of the delegates of the nations in the League wish to see the United States in the Court has been apparent from the first. But the aim of the committee which examined the reservations was to give the United States equality with the members of the League Council, and not special advantages which they felt would be secured through our reserving the right to withdraw and to veto "any request for an advisory opinion touching any dispute or question in which the United States has or claims an interest."

Its action throws the matter back to the President, and possibly even to the Senate again. In the meantime, the Administration is awaiting the full text of the modifica-



is not surprising to find that most European nations do not favor a separate naval conference, such as President Coolidge has a number of times tentatively suggested. Great Britain and Japan are the only ones interested.

Apart from technical difficulties, there are political difficulties. For one thing, the absence of Russia from the negotiations will color every decision taken by the nations on its long border. Of such nature are the obstacles on the hard road

tions of the signatory nations.

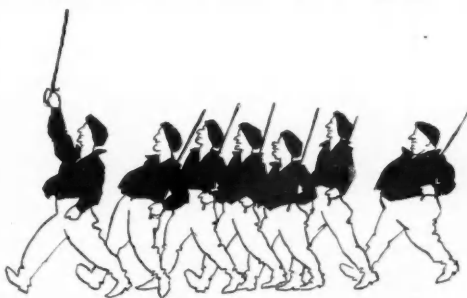
The opinion of the country is divided on whether membership of the United States in the World Court has been hindered or helped. Those who honestly look forward to our signing the Court protocol pointed out that the Committee of Fourteen made every effort to meet the conditions set by the United States. Anti-Leaguers reminded us that American membership was made to depend on "unconditional acceptance."

Thoiry

THE cook at the little inn at Thoiry gets his share of the commendation for helping on the Franco-German agreement. He served so delicious a luncheon that M. Briand and Dr. Stresemann felt at peace with the world as they drew back from the table and continued with a conversation that concerned many of the problems that have racked both countries since the close of the war. Away from Geneva, unobserved by any, they discussed the means toward full cooperation between the two Governments. It developed that the provisions tentatively agreed upon were the evacuation of occupied German territory, restoration of the Sarre to Germany, and freedom for Germany to arrange with Belgium for the return of Eupen and Malmedy.

In return, it was planned to float a loan based on the German railway and industrial bonds provided by the Dawes Plan, thus realizing a large sum to be

the same time alleviation is made to French sentiment. Ratification, though still fought in France, now seems possible, not only because the best financial opinion there is behind it, but because



the Radical Socialist Party in convention has voted to support the Nationalist Premier's financial program in return for government support of M. Briand's foreign policy. This truce between the Government and the Radical Socialists was not expected to outlast the stabilization of the franc.

French Gold Released

A PICTURESQUE contribution to France's post-war financial history was the story of French peasants reaching into their stockings or under their mattresses for hoarded gold, to be exchanged at the banks for paper, in accordance with a new plan to counteract depreciation of the currency. The banks offered 114.70 paper francs for each gold twenty-franc piece, and of course it was expected that the man who brought in his gold in a wheelbarrow would set an example. Less picturesque, but financially of more importance, was the presentation by Poincaré of the first balanced budget since the war. Though an analysis of the five hundred pages showed several important expenditures unprovided for, yet the budget as a whole tended to restore confidence.

Concerning the Empire

A CROSS the Channel from France the coal strike continued, as did a Government policy that has been bitterly described as neither "flesh nor fowl nor good red herring."

On October 18 the Imperial Conference opened. Its importance is indicated by the facts that it is to last six weeks and that the self-governing dominions have sent to London their respective Prime Ministers as delegates. Imperial relations, particularly as they bear on British foreign policy, are the most important subject before the conference. It was important in the last conference, but since Great Britain, speaking for herself, has guaranteed the Franco-German frontier as defined in the Locarno pacts, it has developed a greater significance.

To what extent will the Dominions stand behind those guarantees? The attitude of the Dominions to European "entanglements" approximates a characteristic American view.

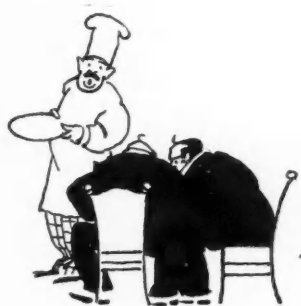
Mussolini Celebrates

"GROWTH with peace" is the aim of Italy, according to a recent statement of Premier Mussolini. And it seems to be true that the threat is lacking in *Il Duce's* recent pronouncements on his policy, though they have lost nothing of their grandiose quality. In the erroneous report that there was to be a Spanish-Italian naval demonstration off the international Port of Tangier and the unconfirmed story that Mussolini had definite plans to seize a part of Asia Minor with the help of Greece, we have perhaps what is no more than a reflection of the disquiet this political prodigy arouses in the outside world.

Late in the month Premier Mussolini added to his other offices by assuming command of the Fascist militia, and plans progressed to make the anniversary of the Fascist march on Rome a tribute to the leadership of Mussolini.

Russia Moves, Again

IN Russia Trotsky's efforts to create an opposition within Communist Party ranks failed and for the sake of party unity he and his colleagues publicly submitted themselves to the authority of the Central Political Bureau. Thus for the second time in two years Joseph Stalin's "boss rule" of Russia has prevailed. The opposition's demand for free discussion and democracy in the party was real, but the funda-



Thoiry entertains great guests

turned over to France on the reparations account. But as we go to press word has come that the British Government has expressed its doubt as to the wisdom of marketing these bonds either now or in the near future, and the Thoiry conciliation plan remains in abeyance until some other bargaining basis may be secured.

France May Ratify

FOR a time despatches from France indicated that the French Government would take a leaf out of the book of the United States Senate by ratifying the Mellon-Berenger debt agreement with reservations. These were superseded by later reports which show that ratification is possible without other reservation than a preamble acknowledging the equity of the settlement and stating that circumstances may force France to ask reconsideration of the terms. In this way the agreement remains without modification, in accordance with the American demand, and at



France goes to the Bank

mental issue between the two factions was as to whether Trotsky should succeed in his attempt to bring Russia's policy back in line with the original doctrinaire theory of the Revolution or whether Russia's gradual progress toward a modified capitalistic state should continue.

The Outlook for Canada

THE Liberal Party of Canada, led by W. L. Mackenzie King, was victorious in the general elections, and for the first time in five years Canada can look forward to a stable government with a good working majority. The first problem that it had to face was the question of its position in what is coming to be known as the British Commonwealth of Nations, though the meeting at which it is being considered is still referred to as the Imperial Conference. In its domestic program the Government will be concerned with reciprocity and transportation problems, and, as long as prosperity for the prairie farmers lasts, will side-step reduction in the tariff for which the progressives call.

An Attack on the K. K. K.

A SENSATIONAL effort has been started in Indiana to show that the Republican state organization was controlled by the Ku Klux Klan. This followed allegations by Thomas H. Adams, the president of the Indiana Republican Editorial Association, to the effect that there were documents to show that D. C. Stephenson, once Indiana Grand Dragon and now serving a life-term for murder of a girl, had dictated appointments and exercised a super-government over state affairs. Enough pressure was brought on Governor Jackson, whose election was credited to the Klan, to secure an investigation that had been previously blocked. Stephenson was brought from prison to testify before the Grand Jury as to the Adams charges and to testify in a civil suit before the Superior Court. In the Civil Court, Stephenson stood on his constitutional rights, and kept silent on the Adams charges. But the investigation did not end there. The Senate Campaign Funds Committee has appeared on the scene, and it is not impossible that public opinion will force a final clearing of the whole affair now clouding the state's honor.

PERHAPS the most important issue raised at the Detroit Convention of Labor was the five-day week. Point was given to the discussion by Ford's inauguration of the five-day week shortly before it met, or rather, by his publication of the fact that it was on that basis he operated his auto-

mobile plants. But the A. F. of L., although it has campaigned strenuously for the eight-hour day, was content to declare for increased production and a corresponding decrease in working hours. The first issue, in point of time, was not of its own making. It came on the eve of the convention, when the Detroit Board of Commerce urged that invitations to labor leaders to address church congregations be withdrawn as hostile to local industries. And they were withdrawn. Eighteen of the Detroit churches, however, met the issue raised by the industrialists, and in due time labor leaders were again invited to speak in these.

This blunder on the part of the Detroit Board of Commerce helped labor's case, and drew attention to the fact that Detroit had been chosen as the place for the convention because one of the chief sources of danger to organized labor is the automobile industry, with its high wages, short hours, company welfare work and open-shop operation.

Daugherty Trial Ends

THE trial of former Attorney General Daugherty and of former Alien Property Custodian Miller, which began on September 8, ended without decision through the failure of the jurors to agree. The charge was conspiracy to "defraud the Government of honest and unprejudiced services" in the transfer of \$7,000,000 of the funds

commissions from foreign claimants, the Government officials defrauded the Government of their honest services. Richard Merton of Germany was named as arranging with the defendants for the transfer.

Assistants of both Daugherty and Miller when called to the stand took full responsibility for passing the claim and denied that the defendants had urged them to hurry it through. Merton, who testified for both sides, told of paying a "fee" to King, but denied it was intended to be split with officials of the Government. The next move is up to District Attorney Buckner, who is credited in Washington with having put up a splendid case for the Government.

A New Power in China

RECENT events have suggested the possibility that the South China Government of Canton may emerge as a real factor in China's affairs, and the demand for foreign intervention on behalf of that war-torn and politically inchoate country, which appeared to have assumed serious proportions early in October, seemed, as the weeks went by, to wait on the progress of Canton's army under the leadership of Chang Kai-Shek. On October 10 the city of Wuchang, on the Yangtse River, fell after a long and tragic siege, allowing Chang Kai-Shek to realize his prediction that he

would celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of the Chinese Revolution in that city. In the days that followed stubborn fighting was reported along the banks of the Yangtse, and as this is written, Shanghai, for five years the pivotal point in the campaigns of rival tuchuns, has been turned into an armed camp, for defensive warfare against the South China invaders. While the radical Canton Government with its Nationalistic program is growing in power, the Government at Peking seemed shadowy as ever, despite the formation of a new Cabinet at the command

of Chang Tso-lin, war lord of Manchuria and Peking.

A sign of the Cantonese government's confidence in its own strength is its action in agreeing to call off its boycott on British trade, provided strike expenses and larger surtaxes are paid.

ETHEL PAINE.

October 21, 1926.



By Acme
Fast crowds welcomed Alan Cobham back to London after what is said to be the longest air journey ever attempted—28,000 miles to Australia and return

of the American Metals Company, Ltd., from the custody of the United States Government. There was a third defendant named in one of the indictments—John T. King, a former Republican National Committee member, but he died before the case came to trial. It was not charged that the defendants defrauded the Government of \$7,000,000, but that in accepting \$441,000 in

Politicians or the People?

The Governor of Pennsylvania Speaks His Mind About the Direct Primary

By GIFFORD PINCHOT

ONE hundred and fifty years ago our ancestors laid down their lives for the principle that taxation without representation was tyranny and could not be tolerated by a free people. They won that fight and with it the right to vote and choose their own representatives.

Today that principle is under attack. A handful of politicians have set on foot a movement designed to rob the people of this country of their fundamental right to govern themselves. If the politicians have their way, they and not the people will really govern.

For that is precisely what the attack upon the direct primary amounts to. It constitutes a raid upon the rights of the American people, and especially of the women.

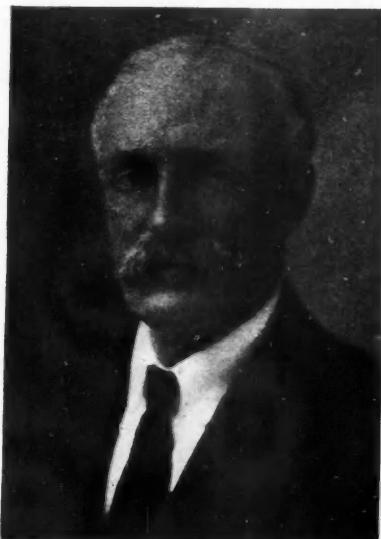
The convention system of choosing party representatives is now being acclaimed by politicians who hate democracy, as the panacea for all our political ills and woes. The politicians are trusting to the traditional short memory of the American public to win their case and re-establish the convention system.

The abuses of that system are far too fresh in the minds of the public to require repetition here. We all remember the old political conventions where corruption and coercion walked hand in hand.

The direct primary was enacted to put an end to the abuses that characterized the convention method of choosing party representatives. In theory, it was sound. In practice it has proven sound despite the abuses introduced by the politicians, who now seek an easier way of dominating party machinery through the convention system.

The direct primary curbed the power of the boss, the heeler and their allies. The best proof that the direct primary has been a real step forward is to be found in the pleas that the worst elements in politics are bringing to bear in favor of the return of the convention.

Politicians everywhere are seizing upon the revelations of corruption, misuse of power, and huge expenditures that characterized the recent primaries



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Gifford Pinchot

"I am for the direct primary, horse, foot and dragoons. I believe it is the most effective method yet devised for giving the American people opportunity to select the men and women who run their government. The women especially should oppose the abolition of the direct primary with all the vigor and influence they can command."

in Pennsylvania and Illinois as a club to beat the direct primary. But they are the very men who were directly responsible for the graft, vote stealing and vote buying that characterized these elections. Yet they have the temerity to ask the American people to vest in them the right to name all party representatives.

I am for the direct primary horse, foot and dragoons. I believe it is the most effective method yet devised of giving the American people the opportunity to select the men and women who run their government. I intend to stand up and be counted in the

fight that will have to be made by the friends of the direct primary and I shall do everything I can to resist the insidious efforts of our politicians to return them to supreme power via the convention system.

Even if I did not believe in the direct primary as I do, the character of the opposition to it would make me stop, look and listen before I cast my lot with the men who are fostering this movement.

Here in Pennsylvania, we find the worst elements in our political life decrying the direct primary and painting a rosy picture of the convention plan. Gang politician after gang politician is going up and down this state telling the people what a terrible thing the direct primary is. None of them mentions that the convention system was worse than the primary at its very worst.

One of the leading shouters for the convention plan is David A. Reed, junior United States Senator from Pennsylvania. During the recent primary he took up the cause of Senator Pepper, and denounced Congressman Vare's candidacy. Pepper was beaten and Reed publicly denounced the voters of Pennsylvania as "dunderheads." He is now seeking to escape the consequences of his own folly by having the convention system re-installed before he has to submit his case to the "dunderheads" two years from now.

At the same time, he is proclaiming his advocacy of Bill Vare's right to a Senate seat in the event that the latter is elected. It is interesting to note in this connection that Bill Vare would have considerable weight and power in any political convention that might be held—particularly any designated to select the Republican candidate for United States Senator.

I MAY fairly discuss the direct primary, because four years ago I won the nomination for governor in spite of the gang, just because of the direct primary. Without it I would not have been able to get even a decent start, and the State of Pennsylvania would have remained in the power of the political gangsters who had plunged the state

(Continued on page 41)

The life of this premature baby was saved by a visiting nurse from the Henry Street Settlement. The very poor of our big cities have long known the blessing of the part-time nurse. There is a movement now under way to put such services on a professional basis for those who cannot accept charity, but who also cannot afford the extravagance of a full time nurse except in a case of dire necessity

Miss Mary M. Roberts is the editor of the American Journal of Nursing, an important magazine dealing with the interests and problems of nurses throughout the country



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Portland



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As Dean of the School of Nursing at Yale University, Miss Annie W. Goodrich's influence is far reaching in the profession of which she is so notable a member

When you need

WHEN you are ill, or a member of your family is ill and needs a nurse, what do you do? Do you ask the doctor to send for one

or do you struggle along alone? Unless the illness is serious, you probably get along without—if you are an average member of an average family of moderate means. Or if you are an average member of a wealthy family you probably have two nurses, one for night and one for day duty—unless the illness is serious, when you may have three or four. In either case, though you are all unaware of it and therefore can't be blamed, you are probably moving in the groove your grandmother made.

Though sickness remains the same old calamity always, the problem of caring for it is being solved in new

ways. The nursing situation, like the world in general, is evolving, and if you wish to be in the vanguard of new movements there are new rules to follow when sickness invades your home.

Fifty years ago we hired a nurse just as we hire a maid today and for the same reasons—because the work was too heavy to do without her help or because our social position demanded a nurse. Nursing was not so much a profession in those days as a trade, like dressmaking and housekeeping. Certain women rather liked to fuss around sick folks, so they took to nursing, and, officially or not, they were nurses and the best we had.

But hospitals have been built in the past fifty years, sanitary science has developed in step with medical science, schools of nursing have been established



Charity provided a visiting nurse for this small boy. He only needed a couple of hours attention a day, but he needed that badly. When we get a central registry for nurses in every city, it will be possible to hire a nurse, not only by the day, week, or month, but also by the hour. This much needed development is one of the dreams of all nursing executives

Mrs. Anne L. Hansen is President of the National Organization of Public Health Nursing and also Superintendent of the Visiting Nurses Association of Buffalo, New York



A NURSE

By
CONSTANCE
MARSHALL

and nursing has grown to be a highly trained profession. Fifty years ago physical strength and amiability and willingness to work were a nurse's chief requisites, but now she devotes two or three years to studying all there is to learn about the care of the sick, from diet and douches to surgical operations, at the end of which time she emerges—or should emerge—a highly skilled, highly competent, extremely self-possessed and cool-headed young professional woman.

Yet we don't like to send for her. When it is a case of life and death it is a different matter. But ordinarily, when the question, to have a nurse or not to have, is debatable, how much we'd rather go without!

First there's the expense. The cost of hiring a nurse often causes as much

anxiety as the illness itself and constitutes a financial calamity from which the family exchequer may not recover for months. Then there's the room she takes up and the nuisance of having a strange woman around—neither guest nor servant. Besides, we are doubtful of her for the very reason that she is invaluable—because she is a highly specialized professional woman. She will do this and she won't do that—she will stir up an egg-nog, but she won't cook a meal. She will work half-way round the clock, but she won't work all the way around. Half the time the family doesn't know how to take her! Finally there's the question, will she be genuinely competent? Not every nurse is, unfortunately—no matter of what saccharine sweetness her smile may be or how stiffly starched her uniform.



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Miss Carrie M. Hall, President of the National League of Nursing Education, holds one of the most important positions as an executive in the whole nursing profession

AND what of the nurse's point of view? To be equally frank in stating her side of it, the average nurse does not enjoy coming into our homes any more than we enjoy having her. Statistics compiled in New York indicate that from thirty to fifty per cent of the private duty nurses in that state are contemplating entering other fields. There are no statistics to show the situation in the country as a whole, but if these are indicative of the way the wind blows, it is evidently blowing our most competent nurses clean out of home and hospital duty.

Their reasons for abandoning private duty work have been put on file at the American Nurses' Association headquarters in New York City. To run through them is illuminating. Over and over you find the same phrases: "It is impossible to save enough to live on." "Impossible to keep at work." "The hours are too long." One nurse says succinctly, "We are the poorest paid and hardest worked of any class who earn their living, scrubwomen included." Another nurse says, "I work for a busy surgeon and could be busy every day, but after twelve years of experience my income rarely exceeds \$1,500 a year. This is not enough to provide for premature old age."

Ordinarily, the public has little idea of all this. Nurses have not a way of talking about themselves. They are not featured in the press as business women and chorus girls are. We know what we pay them, and we know it is more than we can afford to pay, and that is all we know. A nurse's salary varies in different localities, averaging five to seven dollars for a twelve-hour day, or fifty cents an hour. But she is not working every day. Some time must be spent in resting after particularly arduous cases, some weeks in quarantine (at her own expense), and in between there are frequent periods which she spends in a rooming house or apartment, doing nothing, afraid to go out, waiting for a 'phone call to summon her on another case. Altogether, there is reason to believe that the time out for the average nurse amounts to about four months of the year.

The Nurse's Expense List

WITH this money she pays for her room, for her meals between cases, for her laundry (she dresses in white, with a fresh white, starched uniform every other day), and for recreation and transportation and all other miscellaneous expenses. It leaves such small leeway for savings that nurses are unanimous in saying that it is impossible to save much for the future.

But they must save. A nurse's work not only fluctuates with the seasons, but it is so strenuous that it shortens the span of her working life. Few nurses

remain in private duty service after fifty. Their strength has been drained in the years that went before, or, if not physically depleted, their nerves are frayed. Spending your life in a sick-room is not conducive to sweet temper and strong nerves.

Other people know the delights of getting a raise, but the nurse is paid at the same flat rate from her first year out of training school until her last. Other people have the fun of going off to the seashore or mountains on vacations, but she is idle so much in snatches of time that she cannot afford a proper vacation. Other girls of her age step gaily out to dances and shows, but half her evenings are spent in hospital wards and sickrooms, and even when her evenings are free she seldom knows any men to spend them with.

What is the nurse's side of the story? "It is impossible to save enough to live on," one nurse affirms. "Impossible to keep at work." "The hours are too long." "We are the poorest paid and hardest worked of any class who earn their living, scrub women included."

Of course this is the dark side of the picture. There are great compensating advantages—she knows the joy of doing a work that she loves, of doing a supremely important work supremely well—but these are spiritual satisfactions. Materially she has her troubles.

Viewing these troubles in the light of our own, the situation may seem hopeless. None of us are happy over it. Even the doctor, the third party in the triangular situation, occasionally raises his voice to complain. But though sickness and the care of it will always be hard, there are immediate, practical remedies, if we have the wisdom and the initiative to apply them.

The greatest hindrance lies in our lack of information. We have books of etiquette to tell us how to give a party or a wedding; we have printed police regulations to tell us how to drive a car according to the traffic laws; when a fire breaks out or a burglar breaks in, we know exactly what to do. But when there is sudden, serious illness in the family, the greatest emergency of all, and we need a nurse, we are all at sea. We leave it to the doctor, which (casting no stones at the medical profession) is unwise for the reason that this is out of his line. The doctor's business is to prescribe for his patient and cure him. The securing of nurses is such a minor part of his duties that he is not an authority on the correct ways of doing it.

The first thing to do when you need a nurse is to ask the doctor whether or not the patient requires constant care. If he does, ask the doctor to get the nurse from an official registry. If your acumen surprises him, tell him that you have heard there are as many grades of nurses as of teachers, and that in most states anyone can register at a commercial registry, while the official registries take only nurses who are registered by the state as having graduated from first-class training schools. Tell him, too, that official registries permit their nurses to charge no more than a fixed, flat rate, while the commercial registries, which reap a percentage of the nurses' earnings, often encourage their nurses to charge as much as the patient will pay. All these things are true, not of every commercial registry but of so many that it is worth your while to take precautions.

There are other reasons why you should patronize and encourage official registries, too, both for your own advantage and, altruistically, for the sake of the nurse. As the situation is now, there are official registries conducted by organizations of nurses, hospital registries conducted by various hospitals for the benefit of their graduate nurses, and commercial registries, all competing amicably in most cities. There are also free-lance nurses who rely upon certain doctors to keep them busy. Unfortunately, in most cities the commercial registries, being the best advertised, are the strongest, and being commercial, they are mainly interested in a profit, which is bad for both you and the nurse. If the official registry became stronger, and strong enough to vanquish all competitors, it might become that dream of efficiency—a central registry.

A Central Registry

WHAT is a central registry? It is a great central clearing-house to which all the calls for nurses in the entire city come quite automatically just as all the fires in the city are reported to the fire station. This means that the doctor no longer "shops around" for a nurse and calls half a dozen numbers before he locates the nurse he needs. It means that in times of emergency every nurse in the city can be located and every idle nurse commandeered for service to safeguard the public health. Neighboring cities can be protected, too, by sending nurses from one city to another. Undergraduate nurses, practical nurses, male nurses and masseurs can be registered here, as well as graduate nurses, and all guaranteed to be trustworthy.

To the nurse this means that she competes in an open field, runs no chance, as she does now, of being neglected, forgotten and left out. It means

(Continued on page 40)

Editorially Speaking

Vote as You Please But Vote

ON Tuesday, November second, every American citizen over twenty-one has the inestimable privilege of polling a vote for his or her representatives in government. We Americans cast many aspersions on Congress and legislatures, we criticize glibly our representatives in public office and we cover the word politician with scorn. The fact is that we get just about as good government as we deserve, and probably on the whole our representatives both in Congress and in our state legislatures are a shade above the average of the voters of their constituencies in intelligence and disinterestedness. A slacker and indifferent electorate should not complain if it gets an ignorant and self-seeking representative.

Government has not escaped the complexity of modern life. It is already involved and intricate beyond measure. As the country grows it becomes more difficult and complex. More than almost any other field of human endeavor, good government demands the loyal, disinterested service of highly trained and experienced men and women. This will have to be recognized eventually if democracy is to survive. Meanwhile, every intelligent voter has a heavy burden in voting. He must study issues, dig out facts, and judge men for himself. *Your* judgment and *your* action are important factors in determining conditions under which you are going to live for the next two years. No excuse should keep you away from the polls on November second.

* * *

What's in a Name? Everything!

"HOME-MAKER" it is! We suggested "home executive" a while back as the right label in the Federal Census for the woman who runs a home, but it met with no great success—bringing "horrid pictures" of standardized efficiency and office routine to one disturbed reader. Now we see that in a memorandum to Secretary Hoover the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which has been seeking just the right word, has decided on "home-maker." It doesn't make much difference whether "home-maker" or "home executive" is used—just so something is put in that blank occupational column of the census which will dignify the occupation of that all-important person who runs a home.

Eventually the Federation hopes to have the stay-at-home partner's working tools listed as well. Its recent survey revealed home equipment as far below industrial standards of efficiency, and it believes that the listing of this equipment, in the same way that farm and factory equipment are registered, will bring an improvement. Electrical appliances, running water and labor-saving devices will increase, thinks the Federation, when the needs of the home are officially recognized as are those of business and industry.

Women must themselves insist on two things that go hand in hand—liberation from useless toil and recognition of the value of their home work.

* * *

The Economic Value of Babies

NO one knows as well as mothers the value of each baby born into the world. So high is the price paid by some women for each new life that every effort to assure a fair chance for health and normal development for every child must meet the heartiest support of women. Mothers therefore will rejoice to know that there is also a big economic asset to the world in every child, because that will mean increased efforts for the protection of all childhood.

Dr. Dublin, statistician of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, has recently computed the value of the life of a child at birth as \$9,333. He reaches this figure by estimating the cost of rearing and educating a child and subtracting this sum from the probable earnings in excess of expenditures during an average life. At five years he estimates the value of the child at \$14,156 and at fifteen years at \$25,341.

He pleads for better health education to avoid the enormous loss in money to the country through preventable disease and death. By increasing the annual appropriations per capita for health work from fifty cents to \$2.50 he believes that from five to seven years would be added to the average length of life, which would mean an enormous increase to the nation's wealth.

In the light of these figures the small cost of the preventive work done by the Children's Bureau under the Maternity and Infancy Act is one of the best investments the country can make. The waste of a high birth rate coupled with a high death rate is cruel to mothers and uneconomic for the community.

* * *

More Lynchings

AFTER the recent drop in the number of lynchings, the record of the past few months is depressing. From eighty-three lynchings in 1919 to sixteen in 1924 was a long advance. But with more than two months of 1926 remaining, the number of lynchings is already twenty-five. Recently three Negroes, two men and a woman, were taken from jail in South Carolina and lynched; on the same night another met the same fate in Tennessee. A little before that a brutal lynching followed a brutal crime in Virginia. In all cases the prisoners were in the hands of the law, which was operating normally. The mobs, as usual, overrode law. Masked mob and sheriffs overpowered were in the ugly picture. And afterward came the usual verdicts of coroners' juries that the Negroes came to their death at the hands of "persons unknown."

An encouraging thing—in Virginia, at least—was the quick outcry of indignation from the state press, decrying "Virginia's shame." It goes to show that persistent education of public sentiment is beginning to take effect. Women citizens in every community where these horrors occur must be held responsible for demanding stern punishment of the lynchers, for insistence on this as well as other forms of law enforcement. This peculiarly American crime must be stamped out.

* * *

One Brand of Feminism

THE following Decalogue, "The Ten Commandments of the Modern Woman," is translated from the first issue of "*La Mujer Moderna*," the Cuban organ of the Club Feminina:

1. To be as true and clear as a drop of dew.
2. To be as strong as a thread of silk, which may be stretched, but will not break.
3. To be as upright as a palm tree in the fields.
4. To be as simple as a lark, which has only one song.
5. To have an ideal which will be her shield.
6. To be as active and hard-working as the bee.
7. To be as generous as a ray of sunshine.
8. To accept life with serenity and joy.
9. To rise above the bitterness of unhappy hours.
10. Not to fear sorrow.

Don't they make you smell rose jars and hear the rustle of hoopskirts—these gentle and sentimental precepts of feminism in the year of our Lord 1926? Can you think of certain contrasts?

* * *

The Philippine Question

THE Philippine question is on our national doorstep. Colonel Carmi Thompson went, observed—and reported very much what it was expected he would report: Splendid business opportunities and lack of interest in independence among the Filipinos. Meantime the Filipinos went right ahead and, over a veto, passed a resolution in favor of independence. With all allowances made for political manipulation of ignorant masses, it seems clear enough that there is a strong sentiment for immediate independence or for assurance that relations will be shaped to bring about independence in a reasonable time.

On the one hand is the definite promise of this country that the Islands should have independence when they were ready for it, with the understanding that we would help prepare them. On the other is the growing urge of business to tighten our hold. The question of independence is not immediate—even Señor Quezon, its arch advocate, has admitted that it may be delayed for a time. But the question of defining our policy, our attitude toward these people and toward our promise is urgent, under the double pressure of their demands and of the doubts raised by rubber propaganda. It is time to face the issue squarely. If we mean to keep the Islands for the sake of rubber, by all means let's say so. If we mean to keep our solemn promise, that needs re-affirming.

In that case it would be well to study the Filipinos' progress toward their goal very carefully, through the

investigations of a group of observers free from any suspicion of political bias.

* * *

Chicago Women Choose

THE Women's Republican Club of Chicago has endorsed the candidacy of Hugh Magill for the United States senatorship from Illinois, as a protest against the corrupt use of funds by the regular party candidate. That candidate, Frank L. Smith, has been exposed as accepting a huge primary campaign contribution from public utility interests, which would be dependent upon his political favor. The Democratic nominee, "Boss" Brennan, is tarred with the same brush. Mr. Magill, running as an independent, is a man of fine record and unquestioned integrity.

The Chicago women, choosing between party loyalty and a clear moral issue, have shown a fine decency and independence.

* * *

Twins Wanted

USUALLY twins are not wanted. Double expense, double trouble. We prefer our children one by one. But Nature takes no thought for our preferences and, once in so often, twins arrive. Now twins are wanted, are even being advertised for. Three grave scientists with a serious research in mind are broadcasting through the newspapers their need of twins. They are very explicit. Adult twins they want, identical if possible, and raised under differing environmental conditions. Of course they will be glad to have fraternal twins apply as well.

In case you are as hazy as we were on the distinction, identical twins come from a single egg. Thus any deviations from exact identity in such twins may be taken as evidence of the superior influence of environment over heredity. Professors Newman, Freeman and Holzinger of the University of Chicago are trying to determine whether hereditary traits or environment and training are the more powerful. It is a question that interests all of us. Does Mary Jane inherit her abhorrence of prunes from her paternal grandfather or did she learn that they are detestable from Daisy May, just home from boarding school? Soberly, though, this research is worth while. We gladly relay to the public the professors' need for twins.

* * *

Women Win in the Air

MORE barriers down! In Austria women have won the right to be taxi-drivers. And why not, indeed? Of rather more importance is the success of a campaign to remove the ban on women air pilots carrying passengers for hire. The ban was, in principle, lifted at a recent meeting of the International Air Navigation Commission in Paris. British women had been active in working for its removal, and they won a point when they were able to remind their representative that an American woman, Marjorie Stinson, taught no less than eighty-three Canadian air-men how to fly during the war. The objection was supposed to be physical, but already one Englishwoman has passed the men's rigorous medical examinations. Channels or air lanes—you can't keep women out.

The Woman Voter

Edited for the National League of Women Voters

By ANNE WILLIAMS WHEATON

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 Seventh Region.....MRS. ERNEST J. MOTT, San Francisco, Cal.

Headquarters

532 17th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Save the Primary!

THE direct primary is a distinctively American contribution to governmental machinery. It is still comparatively new. The professional politicians have not become reconciled to it. The electorate at large has not been educated to use it.

The proponents of measures designed to promote political progress usually claim too much for their devices. They place too much emphasis on systems, not enough upon the human agencies which work those systems. The practical politicians, on the other hand, put their major emphasis on men—the willing workers who operate the political machinery.

The reformer puts over a new idea—the initiative, the referendum, the recall, proportional representation, preferential voting, the direct primary—and then goes off and leaves it, as if he expected it to function automatically. The politician gives the new device “the once-over” and settles down to the job of trying to operate it for the especial benefit of *his* party, *his* organization, *his* faction, *his* gang. If it works to this end he will be disposed to let it alone; if not, he will agitate for a return to the good old days.

Whence the Opposition?

IF, as its opponents claim, the primary is now easily controlled by politicians, one may safely conclude that the hue and cry would not have been raised against it. That hue and cry was raised, country-wide, in 1919. It may have been due to reaction caused by the war. The impending nineteenth amendment to the national constitution, then plainly imminent, may conceivably have had something to do with it. Anyway, it gained in momentum after women got the vote and has persisted ever since.

And yet the direct primary has lost so little actual ground

that it may be said almost to have held its own. One reason it has withstood the attacks of the opposition is because it has been so gallantly defended by the League of Women Voters. In legislature after legislature efforts to weaken or to repeal it have come to naught. Women voters know that their opportunity to participate effectively in nominations is through the primary. It would be an unsophisticated lady elector indeed who would hold that the average voter—man or woman—has the same chance under the convention system.

And so, speaking now for the League, we do not propose to relinquish the primary. But it behooves us to be more alert and active in support of it at this moment than ever before. The enemies of the primary have seized upon recent abuses of the law—notably in Pennsylvania and Illinois—as a pretext for speeding up their campaign. That campaign is nation-wide and could probably be traced, without much expert “sleuthing,” to the doorstep of the same interests which have determined that the federal child labor amendment “shall not pass.” It takes different forms in different states.

In Ohio, for instance, where all efforts in the General Assembly to emasculate the law have failed, an initiative petition has been filed and the question of repealing the constitutional provision for the direct primary will be submitted to the voters at the November election. The Ohio League has an active campaign against the repeal.

Hold Fast

IN every state which has the primary for nomination to some offices—and that means all but three—the League of Women Voters should exert itself to the utmost to defeat the effort to repeal, in whatever form it may appear. In each state the

law should be studied with a view to strengthening it, making it more responsive to the needs of the people. Since the provisions of the law differ widely in the several states, blanket advice is not practicable, except perhaps in one



“Do not relinquish the primary”—Miss Hauser pleads

particular. It is agreed that the short ballot is a necessary accompaniment to the direct primary, and this fact seems not to have been sufficiently emphasized in the past. To secure a shorter ballot will be no slight undertaking, especially where it entails constitutional change. But, with the short ballot and a further extension of the merit system in public employment, the direct primary should be given an adequate trial. If it should then fail, it certainly should be superseded by some better method, which assuredly would not be a return to the old plan of making nominations by caucuses and conventions.

One of the principal quarrels of the League with the opponents of the primary is that they offer nothing as an alternative except a return to a method which was thoroughly discredited when it was abandoned. Wherever we have even a fairly good primary law it behooves us to hold fast to it, and as we go forward in our campaign in behalf of improving it, it is well to remind ourselves often that no political device, however excellent in theory, will work itself. There is no adequate substitute for an enlightened, a conscientious and an active electorate as a means toward efficient government. A well-drawn direct primary law offers such an electorate a real opportunity to make good.—ELIZABETH J. HAUSER.



The board of directors and regional secretaries of the National League—at the Hibbard home in Winnetka for a week of conferences

Geneva in Its Glory

Here we have a picture of Geneva as seen by Miss Josephine Schain, director of the League's department of international cooperation to prevent war. Six weeks of it!—and then on to Czechoslovakia, Rumania, Jugoslavia, Belgium, Turkey, Greece, Italy, Hungary and Austria to study peace conditions.

GENEVA at this time of year is not merely a city. It is a great university of international thought. Here are innumerable schools, institutes, round table and discussion groups for the study of world problems, with the foremost authorities on international affairs to lead in the discussion. In these groups are gathered together people representing different races and nations, different ages and sexes, all bent on finding a new way of international life and defining laws whereby men may live together in peace.

There is little sentimentalism expressed. It is taken for granted that all desire peace. The matter for solution is how to find the way. This has meant in facing the problems and analysing them, having the different points of view expressed (and there is no lack here!) and out of the whole trying to find the common denominator. There is great stimulation in working in an atmosphere where there is a common belief that a problem can be adjusted.

Before I left America I planned to take a ten-day rest among the Italian Lakes between the sessions of the Institute of International Relations and the Assembly of the League of Nations. I became so imbued with the "spirit of Geneva" the first week that I gave up my trip to Italy and joined the course given under the direction of Professor Alfred Zimmern. I recommend Geneva in August to any or every overworked discouraged or disillusioned worker for international coöperation!

A course well worth taking is one on national characteristics presented by leading educators and psychologists from a number of countries. This may sound very theoretical, but when one takes into consideration that the group is largely made up of those who are politically minded, the consequences are that no one is allowed to wander far from the point of practical application. It is also stimulating as well as illuminating to hear others of different racial and national backgrounds analyse the American.

Woman's Place

THE audiences have interested me immensely. Being a feminist I have naturally been interested in the fact that women are accepted on equal terms with men in the peace movement. I have had several lively conversations with European men who took it as a matter of course that women should have a place in the peace movement, but who did not recognize the necessity of giving women the ballot. At the Institute of International Relations half of the four hundred members were women. In Dr. Alfred Zimmern's courses over half were women. I attended one of the sessions of the Ecole d'Ete (which is an international institute held in the French language) and there they also numbered about half. In the Secretariat there are a number of women holding important positions, but on the

whole women have not qualified as experts in international relations to the same extent as men.

A refreshing and encouraging phase of the peace movement is the great number of young people who are facing their responsibility in the development of international understanding. Hundreds and hundreds of university students, some of them undergraduates, have been here in Geneva this summer for institutes and conferences on international problems.

Another thing that has challenged my interest as never before is the realization that in the field of world coöperation we are all "embarking on an unknown sea." The field of international development is almost brand new. New attitudes of mind have to be developed; new definitions worked out; new laws formulated. We are now making precedents for future generations to go by. What part are we going to have our country play?

I watched the disarmament committee working at the Secretariat one day not long ago. It had been very warm in the room where they had been meeting, so tables and chairs were moved out into the garden under the trees. Here the committee continued its work until about five o'clock, when tea was served. I have thought of that incident many times since. If they could come out from the locked closets of the old reign of secret diplomacy into the out-of-doors, if they could discuss and differ and still drink tea together at the end of the day—well, is hope dead? I think not.

New Officers

WITH great reluctance, the board of the National League recently accepted the resignation of Mrs. James W. Morrisson as first vice-president. There is "only one Mrs. Morrisson" and only unanswerable claims of family responsibility could withdraw her for a moment from

the League. Her successor—elected by the board at its meeting in Winnetka—is Miss Katharine Ludington, who has much to contribute to a vice-presidential administrative post. Mrs. Frank P. Hixon, who is a member of the Illinois board, and a former president of the League in LaCrosse, Wisconsin, is our new treasurer. This announcement merely introduces Mrs. Hixon. There will be more to say in another issue.

Our List of Publications

THE National League announces a revised List of Publications ready for distribution. The number of new leaflets included shows how steadily national chairmen are working to cover each item on their programs with a leaflet telling what it is and why it is on the program. If the printed *Program of Work* (5c) adopted in convention is the "bible" of every League worker, as one member says, then the *List of Publications* is the bibliography which is inseparable from it.

The leaflets listed cover a wide range. They include *Parties, Politics, and People* (35c), an easy-to-read story of political parties in the United States, and *The Direct Primary—Objections Answered* (2c), a new flier presenting terse replies to opponents of the primary. They include *The Economic Status of a Wife Working at Home* (5c), an amusing story of Mrs. Jurnburg and Mrs. Mohn, which ceases to be amusing when the reader suddenly wonders whether the laws in her own community would protect her from similar experiences. "Send me the *Legal Status of Women in the 48 States*" (75c), is the next request of that reader.

Special Problems of Illegitimacy (3c), one of the newest leaflets, is brief and popular and tells you what to do after you have become informed on the problem. *The Merit System in Appointing Prohibition Enforcement Officers* (5c), is a brief and clear exposition of that complicated subject. *The Family Takes Notice* (7c), is a short play in which a farmer father, a League mother, a lawyer son, and a political daughter discuss the child labor amendment. *Know Your Own Foreign Policy* (revised, 20c), is an answer to a recent request for publications suitable for a "mild" study of foreign affairs.

Two hundred thousand is the total number of leaflets distributed by the National League in the past year. Educational in scope, presenting only the fundamentals of the subject, going out over the country to state and local Leagues, this service offers a veritable extension course in government and politics. It is an answer to the women who wish to know about the world they live in.



Getting out the vote in Iowa—with the Boy Scout and his bugle



The milkman in El Paso points the way—Register and Vote!

The League in the Cities

No. 12—Buffalo

SIX years ago this fall the women who had stood prominently in the foreground of the local fight for equal suffrage found that enfranchisement was only a beginning. The League start was made with the opening of an office in the downtown district at \$15 a month, buying a few chairs with a kitchen table thrown in, borrowing a typewriter and hiring a worker to take charge, her salary being guaranteed by an outstanding woman in the group.

Today the Erie County League of Women Voters occupies pleasant quarters in the new Hurst Building, with a staff consisting of an executive secretary, a field organizer and a stenographer. The present well-established program of work has been the product of six years of trial and error, aided by steadily increasing interest on the part of the public in the movement. How has this come about? The answer is that enough volunteer women have been willing to carry the torch, giving liberally of their time and energy, always with the conviction that their efforts were worth while, whether or not the methods of procedure were standardized.

The organizing has followed the Assembly District unit, six districts being in the city and two outside in the county. In January a finance drive is held; this year the response was generous enough to enable the League to enlarge the office force by engaging a field organizer. Plans for more intensive field work were formulated at the first fall conference of the district leaders, and their activities will be co-ordinated with the League's weekly study program announced for Friday afternoons this fall and winter.

This weekly study program is the outgrowth of an idea which has been tried with varying success for several years. Slowly but surely, the working membership of the League

has come to the conclusion that only by continually presenting subjects for information and discussion is the educational message of the League delivered as it should be.

The exhibit of posters and literature at the county fair is important. A special effort was made this year by securing a tent with a seating capacity of forty chairs, so that a schedule of short addresses could be inaugurated, various days being

assigned to the women according to Assembly Districts. A pre-election pamphlet giving definite information on the primary, registration and election is issued for distribution at this time.

The Political Institute, coöperating with the University of Buffalo, has come to be a yearly feature.—FLORENCE FITTS.



"Vote Intelligently" emphasized in Minnesota League's exhibit at the State Fair

Get-Out-the-Vote!

CALIFORNIA: Brand-new voters in San Francisco have been taking "their first steps" under the guiding hand of Mrs. Ernest Glaser, chairman of the Register and Vote Committee of the California League. Special instruction on the operation of voting machines has been given to groups of New Voters.

IOWA: The Boy Scouts—our potential voters of 1935—have a real front-line place in the vote campaign of the Iowa League. Bugles were much in evidence as Boy Scouts heralded the approach of automobiles which made up the motor vote caravan through the more important counties of the state. The Boy Scouts assumed another responsibility—that of distributing vote dodgers to shops which had promised to wrap a vote reminder with each package the morning of Election Day.

MAINE: It so happens that Maine has the jump on the rest of us, by disposing of its annual electoral responsibilities in September instead of November. The Maine League's summer campaign, brought results in the polling of "an unusually large vote" in what is called an off-year. The League made a real contribution in the distribution of thousands of booklets, "What You Should Know About Maine Election Laws."

MICHIGAN: Tributes always help, particularly if they refer to a task of undetermined length, like getting out the vote. Do you wonder, after reading this letter, written by the city clerk to the secretary of the League in a Michigan city, that the League is experiencing what might be called "a grand and glorious feeling"?

As a matter of information which will materially assist me in organizing the election machinery for the coming primary election to be held in September, I am desirous of learning whether or not it is the plan of the League to get out the vote in the effective way that they have done in the past, that is to say, inaugurate its ward and precinct machinery. I request this information for the reason that if they plan on doing this work it will be necessary for me to enlarge the election boards to their maximum capacity and redistribute the voting machines and increase other election supplies to meet the increased demand of the voters so as to do away with any delay in the case of a peak load. If you will kindly consult the proper officers of the League and advise me of their intentions in this matter I will greatly appreciate this favor.

MINNESOTA: Stimulating interest in voting by means of an educational exhibit at the State Fair was an effective feature of the Minnesota League's campaign to get out a record vote.

MISSOURI: St. Louis has a way all its own of doing the right thing at the right time—even in baseball! Knowing that the battle of getting out the vote was more than half won if citizens could be urged to register,

the St. Louis League staged a registration drive of no mean proportions. Now the Election Day job won't be quite so hard! A suggestion from St. Louis: Get your board of education to permit children in the elementary and high schools to take home notices concerning registration day responsibilities.



Workers in the office of the St. Louis League directing the drive for increased registration.

NEW YORK: Establishment of information booths in seven large New York City department stores during registration week was one of the many means used by the League in calling attention to the vote

duties. As voting machines will be used for the first time in large numbers, the New York City League installed a machine in its headquarters and gave lessons in lever-pulling.

OHIO: There is no committee quite so efficient as its Telephone Squad, according to the Cincinnati League. The committee of twenty-four members is always on the job, but perhaps a little bit more persevering in its effort to get citizens to the polls. Its excellent pre-primary work will be duplicated the morning of Election Day.

TEXAS: Even the milkmen—not the 2 A. M. variety alone, but also the daytime distributors—aided in the campaign arranged by the El Paso League. The dairy wagons exhibited large vote posters, and circulars admonishing folks to "vote today" were wrapped around milk bottles. Voters were told that "too many of us 'let George do it,' and then we howl about the public office holders, or what is worse, utterly ignore the activities of our government."

VERMONT: Here's an idea for the campaign next year! The League in Woodstock distributed small posters, which carried a reproduction of the September calendar month in blue and white, with the date for the last registration day and the primary boldly printed in a vivid red. A glaring red streamer commanded, "Attention, Voters."

WISCONSIN: If movie fans in Fond du Lac have a conscience, they just couldn't evade this "vote" appeal, which the League had flashed on the screen in all movie houses: "Citizens—Attention! Your vote is power. Use it. Go to the polls and take a voter with you!"

World News *About* Women



Harris & Ewing
Harriet Chalmers Adams

A NEW feminine organization, founded on daring and scholarship, has just announced itself—the Society of Woman Geographers, which is to give comradeship and stimulation to the woman explorer and her ally in science. There are so far thirty-nine members, an unbelievably fascinating list of hunters and writers, whose names mean dangers conquered and hidden facts unearthed. Harriet Chalmers Adams, authority on Latin America, Spain and her colonies, and on early American peoples, is president. Marguerite Harrison, co-author of "Grass," interpreter of the East, serves as treasurer; and Blair Niles, who studies the peoples of Venezuela, Ecuador, India, Java, the Andes and the Himalayas, as secretary. One of the charter members, Mrs. Ernest Thompson Seton, has just returned from a South American trip with the Field Museum expedition—the first white woman to penetrate the wilderness of Paraguay. For widely traveled women, who eschew jungles and microscopes, there is to be an associate membership.

THE W. C. T. U. Convention—held in California—has come and gone in these troublous times of prohibition referendums, undaunted, even optimistic. Fortified by a large gain in membership, the women expressed their confidence in the prohibition law and in future enforcement legislation now pending in Congress. As immediate steps in this question of enforcement,

they advocated a march to the polls to elect dry candidates and education by all the means of modern publicity. The referenda they regard as deliberate attempts to break down public morale. Going afield from prohibition, the Convention pledged aid to the Maternity and Infancy Act, the national education bill, abolition of child labor and the removal of legal discriminations against women. Mrs. Ella A. Boole, last year's new president, was re-elected.

TO the name of Cora Wilson Stewart, of illiteracy fame, and Mrs. Edward MacDowell, friend of the struggling artist, is added that of Sara Graham-Mulhall, winner of this year's \$5,000 *Pictorial Review* prize for distinguished service. Her book, "The Demon Flower," the 1926 cause of the award, represents years of dealing with the narcotic problem. Miss Graham-Mulhall expects to put her prize to work by establishing a bureau of information in New York for drug addicts.

AUSTRIAN women have won the right to drive taxis! In a test case brought up recently in Vienna, the Supreme Court of Administrative Af-



Fotograms
The New Woman's National Golf Champion
Mrs. G. Henry Stetson,



Underwood & Underwood
Jean Arnot Reid

fairs nullified an old police order forbidding women such an occupation because of their sex. And so we have a new item to add to the list of tottering feminine disabilities.

THE first German delegation to the League of Nations Assembly had a woman member—Dr. Gertrud Baümer, member of the Reichstag and adviser to the Government on matters concerning infant welfare, child labor and the treatment of delinquents—an admirable representative of modern Germany.

MISS JEAN ARNOT REID, one of the five women who founded the Association of Bank Women and for several years its vice-president, was elected president this year at the recent California meeting of the American Bankers' Association. The principal job of this group is to co-ordinate the experiences of bank women—those in small towns and those in the large metropolitan banks; to help the new woman coming into the work; to educate the public to a proper appreciation of the woman banker's rôle. Background—the need to know and work through all the departments of banking organization—is the association watchword.

EVEN in this year of 1926, so calamitous to champions, the name of Mrs. G. Henry Stetson, of Philadelphia, as Woman's National Golf Champion caused considerable surprise
(Continued on page 37)

BACKWATERS

By MARY B. HARRIS

This page is furnished by the International Association of Policewomen, which is solely responsible for what appears thereon, and for no other portion of THE WOMAN CITIZEN

MY twelve years within institutions have forced me to read the tragic stories which become commonplace in institutions, of waste and wreckage washed in upon them by the tides of life through the failure of the home, the school, the church or the community—sorry tales of the struggle against the deterioration—mental, moral and physical—which is the common fate of prisoners. And I have come to realize that as citizens of an enlightened country we owe it to ourselves to rid even the backwaters of life—the prisons and institutions—of the disease-breeding miasmas and pestilences which will inevitably pollute the main stream when their product returns to society.

So it has been a peculiar satisfaction to be associated with the Department of Justice in the formulation of plans for the Federal Industrial Institution for Women which is being built at Alderson, West Virginia. The Federal Government has had no institution for the detention of women, and the penitentiaries for men at McNeil Island, Leavenworth and Atlanta were too overcrowded, even had the Government considered housing the women there.

AS far back as 1908, when Mrs. J. Ellen Foster was inspector for the Department of Justice, public-minded women began agitation for proper detention facilities to replace the haphazard, boarding-out method which has been the only recourse of the Department. Various clubs and organizations of women have been active in this agitation, notably the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and in May, 1923, the cause was officially espoused by the General Federation of Women's Clubs when its council adopted a resolution of approval, thereby setting in motion machinery which brought thousands of petitions to Congress for the establishment of the new institution.

Finally, in 1924, an enabling act was passed, and subsequent appropriations granted about two and a quarter million dollars for purchasing and transforming farms and woodlands into a village

community, providing railroad sidings, water supply, sewage disposal, light, heating plant, roads and all other improvements preliminary to housing the five hundred women who will be brought there from all parts of the country.

An industrial building containing equipment for power-sewing and handwork; power laundry; cannery; farm



Mary B. Harris, superintendent of the Federal Industrial Institution for Women

buildings, including dairy house, poultry plant and plant-propagating house; hospital; school and assembly; administrative offices; living quarters for the staff, as well as cottages for the inmates, are all included in this building program. In developing the plan the Government is proceeding along the path taken by the best state institutions, where the method of housing women inmates in cottage groups has been in vogue for many years.

Using these facilities, educated and experienced women who are making this work their profession will study and analyze the causes of the trouble, remedy hampering physical disabilities, provide a full program of occupation and recreation, and so far as possible return each inmate to society capable of earning her living, with restored balance and self-respect, and with a wholesome attitude

toward the larger community from which she has been withdrawn. They will make individual diagnosis and treatment the basis of classification and assignment, finding out what is within each individual's capacity, physically and mentally, and requiring her to develop her ability to the utmost.

But in the midst of all this come insistent questions: "Why is this necessary here and now? Why were not these deviates 'classified' long ago? Why were not these obvious measures applied preventively instead of remedially? Why was not someone wise enough to arrest the backwash before it became a menace?"

WHEN a child is six years old the state takes a hand in its training and education. From that age through the period of adolescence, children are under the scrutiny of officials of the state in the public schools. Why cannot these maladjustments at home and at school be detected and remedied?

Many teachers have said to me, "I saw the trouble at home, but I could do nothing about it." Then, we ask, why could not the state have afforded these children that most effective protection, a fine, well-trained, sympathetic corps of policewomen who might have been at the danger point when the crisis came, who might, as an arm of the law, have "done something about it," and, seeing the maladjustments in the home or environment, might have proceeded with authority to solve the difficulties? The complexities of our congested life will carry more and more of these deviates into institutions, unless each community is aroused to use every power it possesses to keep them in the stream of normal life. The most potent agency to supplement the efforts of the home, the church and the school is a force of well-prepared, carefully selected policewomen. How long will it be before their preventive possibilities are recognized and utilized?

Note—For further information on the work of policewomen, address the International Association of Policewomen, 220 Evening Star Building, Washington, D. C.

Dressing

With

PURSE

BEING extravagant gracefully is a fine art, and one which by its nature only a limited number can even attempt. Just spending money is fun, but it has never yet created beauty.

You remember Polonius' advice to his son who was starting off for France: (Laertes had plenty of traveling checks, I am sure, and a substantial letter of credit, but these are the father's parting words):

"Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not expressed in fancy; rich not gaudy;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man."

It is still quality rather than quantity that gives the mark of elegance and distinction, and nowadays it is often through the accessories that this distinction comes. The really beautifully dressed woman concentrates on a few costumes perfect in all details and prefers to wear the same thing frequently rather than a variety of less becoming ones.

Last month we considered a basic wardrobe. This time let's glance at the closet of a woman who, though not in the millionaire class, does not have to stick to a conservative budget.

Of course she can afford both better materials and better cut. Her sports costumes, for instance, should be purchased at the best houses. Tailored shirts of creamy silk, jerseys of the softest wool and most delectable shades, pleated skirts of crêpe de chine and



By VIRGINIA DIBBLE

Sketches by Ruth Hutton

kasha with jaunty hats of the most pliable felt are available to the woman with the open purse. A strictly sports costume is like a man's business suit; the more nearly regulation, the smarter.

For the street, platform wear or the office, the silhouette should be simple but the cut intricate.

Whether they be silk or wool, street dresses slashed open in front and worn with smart French neckwear are always alluring. Immaculate tailored vests of piqué that button with pearl buttons and real buttonholes, finely pleated guimpes of georgette with tiny bindings in contrasting color, lace and net with pleated ruffles, each with matching cuffs—all these are a mark of luxury because of the time required in keeping them fresh.

For motoring or travel, a top coat of heather mixture or tiny checked woollens with a collar of long-haired fur and one of the Rodier scarfs in brilliant hues is smart equipment.

There will be afternoon frocks of faille and satin with charmingly impractical frills at the wrist. More formal gowns of chiffon velvet may spill out some exquisite lace at the neckline while skilful draping will display the limp beauty of the fabric and depth of the color. A luxurious afternoon coat of velvet, silk or satin with plenty of ravishing fur and a small hat of velvet or antelope felt complete these costumes.

For evening, there are period frocks of taffeta and chiffon whiffs for dancing, beaded and embroidered georgettes for dinners and receptions.

the Part

Wide

STRINGS

A great deal of care should be spent in picking out the evening wrap to begin with, for it is much wiser to wear a rare and costly wrap for two or three years than to try a new variety each winter. Most of the more elaborate and luxurious evening coats are so designed that they will look well with many different colors.

A few shawls and evening scarfs of rare design, beautiful workmanship and becoming color should be ready for frivolous occasions. A fan of ostrich feathers will give the keynote of color to some gowns.

A stormy day costume is an important item for active women. The other coats may be trimmed with fur as lavishly as one chooses if there is one for the stormy day which is without a vestige. Wet fur is an offense to both eye and nose. Let me see a woman's costume for a rainy day and I will tell you whether or not she is a well-dressed woman. She has the chance to look far smarter than her less fortunate sisters, who must wear the same coat they don on other days.

The ideal rainy-day coat will be of covert cloth, tweed or some loosely woven rough material and of mannish cut. The flare that comes with a raglan cut is always jaunty. A gay scarf (there's a splendid chance to show a love of beauty and fine disregard for cost) and an untrimmed felt hat complete the costume, with well-cut oxfords and woollen stockings or gaiters—which are in favor again in France.

Shoes are important. The woman whose clothes budget is unrestricted



will buy conservative models but the most expensive lasts, and she will have plenty of them. One well-designed dress will be perfectly suitable for many different kinds of occasions but the shoes must show a more exact discrimination. A special pair of slippers for each evening gown, some finely cut buckles for afternoon parties and a variety of mules for different lounging robes and negligees are some of the joys that go with open purse strings.

Hosiery should be of the finest quality and of carefully chosen shades and tints.

There should be a large supply of gloves but most of them the slip-on washable variety and these of different tints. Dark gloves are too suggestive of monkey paws. Light ones are always more feminine and furnish a needed high light to a costume. Some glacé kids of white and delicate tints must be ready for dress occasions.

Hats will not be so different in kind but will be greater in number than those of the woman who dresses on a limited budget and they will be designed for the wearer and made by a master hand—with the result that the face beneath will always show to the best advantage.

There should be plenty of hand bags, smart leather ones, grosgrain, and beaded. A special bag or purse for each costume is a worthwhile luxury.

Jewelry is a very important part of the costume of every woman who can afford it. It is wrong to try to buy a piece of jewelry to match a dress. The woman who can afford jewelry should always be on the lookout for rare pieces and buy them on the spot. Then the designer can build the gown around the jewel or design the dress to match the bit of craftsmanship.

Lingerie counters are Elysian Fields for those who can buy what they like. Nightgowns of delicately tinted heavy crêpe or gossamer chiffon; panties and bloomers of silk and lace, brassières of sheerest net and heavy satin; garters of ostrich feather and shoulder straps of diamonds, all prove that this age is not without its moments of imagination.

The woman who can make an art of dressing will recognize an article of beauty whenever and wherever she sees it and will know at once whether or not it is for her. If it is her "style" she will buy it immediately even though it happens to be a negligée when she had sallied forth to buy an earring.

News About Women

(Continued from page 34)

in sport circles. According to 1926 standards a dethroned Glenna Collett was quite to be expected, but while golfdom was listening for the knocks of a host of youthful contenders on the throne-room door, a woman who had not been in the quest for six years came

through one of the strongest fields ever gathered for the event. Neither Mrs. Stetson nor Mrs. Wright D. Goss, Jr., her finalist opponent, had been considered as serious contenders for the title, but—just by way of letting 1926 show what it really could do—Mrs. Goss ruled a strong favorite.

Women's Club

(Continued from page 13)

The new clubhouse opened its doors on April 12 of this year—a complete expression of beauty and service. From the entrance, made beautiful by its hand-carved teakwood door and archway, to the spacious, comfortable bedrooms on the upper floors, there is no club need or wish forgotten. Economy shops on the mezzanine, beauty parlors in the basement, showers, exercise rooms, the library with its carved ceiling and rich hangings, the lounge, the "guest room," the swimming pool—every necessary detail is delightfully worked out. The auditorium boasts a fine stereopticon booth, the latest type of stage lighting and a handsome painted curtain; the private dining rooms have several striking murals; a model kitchen with all the modern devices, steam tables, cafeteria and roof garden are details of the picture. And it has no "other side," no harassing story of imminent debt. The Women's City Club entered the new building with twenty-five thousand dollars "to the good."

There are just two reasons for it all—a well-arranged financial plan which now makes all but the lounge floor of the club income-producing by rentals, and volunteer service.

A stranger coming into the club finds women in the lounge pouring tea, or in the library giving out books, or serving behind the steam tables in the members' cafeteria, wearing the attractive uniform of the war days—a regulation Hoover apron in some lovely pastel shade with the white cap and head band of the National League of Woman's Service. Women of leisure give constant service during the day, and women who are busy during the day give service during the dinner and evening hour. Pessimists said, "It won't work; the new and beautiful club

will spoil your volunteers." The answer is the present club, taking its place in the life of the city, a center for all activities that concern women in their service to the community.

The Women's City Club has a capacity membership of six thousand, with thirteen hundred on the waiting list. Its membership includes the leading women—those who really lead somewhere—in all San Francisco's life and activities, and many from a distance. It is open to any woman who can pay an initiation fee of twenty-five dollars and six dollars a year dues and who is known to two members of the club. The constitution protects the democracy of the club by rendering any change of these fees impossible except by a two-thirds vote of the entire membership.

I visited many city clubs throughout the country last summer and I found that the volunteer service of the Women's City Club of San Francisco stands out as the unique experiment in the club life of women in this country.

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The BOOKSHELF

By F. F. K.

Amy Lowell in Stark New England Drama — Rose Macaulay at Her Tricks—Young China — Outwitting Middle Age — Some American Ladies

WHEN Amy Lowell died she had already, in the brief time after she had begun to publish, won recognition as one of America's great poets and as the greatest woman poet writing at the time in the English language. And each new posthumous volume emphasizes the loss to American literature by her untimely death. She left enough uncollected verse to make four volumes. The first of these, "What's o'Clock?" was published last year and the second, "East Wind," has just appeared. It brings out freshly and surprisingly the many-sidedness of her genius. For its poems are tales of stark, bare, intense drama and instead of the gorgeous play of color and light over the surfaces of things with which her early works were chiefly concerned there is here such quiet, simple probing into the depths of the human heart as any psychologist might envy.

They are tales of New England life—hence the title—some in blank verse, some in free verse, some dropping easily into the lyric form. Nearly all are told in the first person or in dialogue and each one is a bit straight out of the heart of New England life and character—some strange crotchet, macabre imagining, ghastly incident, scene of horror, uncanny notion in the life of man or woman turned into a dramatic tale clothed in the New England back country dialect. But for all that they do not lack poetic graces—a bit of flashing imagery, a deft and colorful picture of a scene, a poetic phrase, a leaping thought. The book will add much to Miss Lowell's renown.

ROSE MACAULAY has been at her tricks again, those tricks which she does so cleverly and amusingly, of jeering and jibing at life and people and telling them how ridiculous they are. In her new novel, "Crewe Train," her heroine, Denham Dobie, is a young Englishwoman who has grown up in a semi-hermit, semi-gypsyish sort of way in a remote corner of Spain and then is sud-

denly pitchforked by life into the midst of a smartly intellectual set in London. There, presently, comes love and traps her into marriage with a handsome young publisher, who is one of the most brilliant members of the set into which she has been thrown. She is not gregarious, has no social gifts or instincts, is bored by the things her husband, her relatives and their friends enjoy, and longs passionately to be alone, out of doors, in the country. But she loves her husband and he loves her. It is an ironic situation and Rose Macaulay does with it all that any reader of her previous novels would expect her to do, and perhaps even more. The chattering intellectual set are mercilessly riddled with sparkling phrases and contemptuous laughter, and inarticulate Denham and

her lively husband are carried through the complications their own mismatched qualities and the interferences of their friends make for them to the accompaniment of searching shafts of wit and banter and grilling comments on life and people. It is quite the cleverest and most skilfully done of all Rose Macaulay's stories and it is amusing and sophisticated and emotionally as old and disillusioned as Methuselah must have been. After finishing it one wants immensely to read something simple, homely and happy.

ONE gets a very illuminating and a very humanly interesting view of the aspirations, the mind and spirit of Young China in B. Van Vorst's "A Girl From China." It tells the story of Soumay Tchong, or, rather, allows her to tell it in her own words, from the childhood when she rebelled, successfully, against having her feet bound, to her early teens when she very cleverly and resourcefully managed to evade the marriage into which she was about to be shunted by her parents and went away to school instead, through the years of the revolution when she plotted with the young enthusiasts who were working desperately to free China, went on dangerous errands for them, carried bombs, and courted death as they did, to her ten years of study and living in Paris and her work now at home for the enlightenment and modernizing of Chinese women. It is a thrilling narrative, told with simplicity and earnestness and it gives direct and intimate information concerning the ferment of modernism which is working among the women of China.

DR. CARL RAMUS, of the United States Public Health Service, has chosen an alluring title for his book, "Outwitting Middle Age." But the book itself offers more than it promises, for its author is reassuringly optimistic in his convictions as to the indefinite, but very distant, future into which the coming of both middle age and old age



L. Adams Beck-E. Barrington is the way her publishers refer to this remarkable woman, who writes two kinds of books in two utterly different styles. Some of us know her as the author of "The Key of Dreams," "The Treasure of Ho" and such books that belong in spirit as well as in matter to the Orient. Others recognize her as the romantic biographer of Byron, Lady Hamilton and other worldlings of the West. In her ancestry runs the wild, romantic history of the English Moresbys—one a maker of songs at the Court of Queen Elizabeth. At the end of the war, traveling through Canada, she was arrested by its beauty. There her many-faceted personality has found expression.

East Wind, Houghton-Mifflin, 1926. 2.25.
Crewe Train, Boni Liveright, 1926. \$2.
A Girl From China (Soumay Tchong), F. A. Stokes, 1926. \$2.
Outwitting Middle Age, Century, 1926. \$2.
Some American Ladies, Putnam, 1926. \$3.50.

can be pushed. Keeping health and energy and youthful feeling is all very much a matter of personal regimen, he feels sure, depending chiefly on what one eats and the care in simple, fundamental matters one takes of one's body and on one's personal outlook upon life and mental attitude toward the passing years. The book is especially valuable for women because of its practical exposition of the psychology of getting old, or even older than one is at the moment, and its stressing of the importance of the right feeling about it.

OF the women of Meade Minnigerode's seven biographies in "*Some American Ladies*" five, Martha Washington, Abigail Adams, Dolly Madison, Elizabeth Monroe and Louisa Adams were wives of presidents and First Ladies of the land; one, Rachel Jackson, died just before her husband's inauguration as president; and the seventh, Peggy Eaton, was responsible for more political and social disturbances in Washington and kicked up more of a general row than any other American woman has ever been able to do. Mr. Minnigerode has evidently been at great pains to collect much interesting and authoritative information concerning his subjects and he has made each biography considerably more than the mere narrative of the woman's life. For he has so brought out her connec-

tion with and her attitude toward the important events of which her husband was a part that the story of her life becomes also the vivid and brisk story of her time.

Baird Leonard

(Continued from page 17)

variety of things serve to suggest a poem—street accidents, a ripped stocking, a verse of Vergil, an essay of Plato, a misadventure of her colored maid, or a social triumph. All things that move before her eyes are tried as passkeys to the gay door of her mind.

She recently started a new series in the *New Yorker*, called "Metropolitan Monotypes," which illumine the hackneyed line, "It takes all kinds to make a town like ours." Written in free verse, they picture one by one the people who are met and recognized as types in the current of city life.

Her most distinguished contribution to this group of portraits was called "The Bride." Gaily satiric, puncturing pet weaknesses and fashionable follies, it was a joy in the month when one is most frequently asked to regard as the most important thing in the world a particular performance of a time-worn ceremony. And to prove that she really is a humorist, she wrote it shortly after she herself had walked down the long aisle.

For the Diary of Mrs. Pep brought her more than bath faucets. She built Sam Pep out of her imagination, and she has just married the one man in all the world who most resembles him. A well-known architect by profession, by long habit a contented bachelor, he read the Diary week after week. Shyly at first, and then persistently, he began asking his friends if anyone knew the person who wrote it.

Even New York is not so large, and one day somebody answered, "Surely, I know her. She lives just across the hall."

The wedding took place a month later.

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Needing a Nurse

(Continued from page 26)

that she has a better chance to get the kinds of cases she prefers to specialize in—obstetrical, surgical or medical. It means, if the registrar is as competent as she should be, that she will be sent out on the cases where she is likely to prove the most satisfactory. If she is notoriously irritable and nervous, she will not be sent to take care of a fussy convalescent patient. If she is fresh from training school and timid, she will not be sent on an important surgical case. Best of all, it enables her to avoid that common tragedy—living in an over-nursed territory. Unless there are statistics showing the number of nurses in a city and the average amount of sickness in proportion to the population, a nurse has no means of knowing where to find a fertile field for her work. Too often she over-crowds the wrong city (for example, New York and Chicago) and discovers her mistake only through painful experience.

Already, a few central registries are in existence—in Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit and some other cities—and whether we have more, depends largely upon ourselves and our patronage.

First then, find out where the doctor gets the nurse he sends you and, second, when she arrives at your home, make a

point of asking her (tactfully of course) whether she is a registered graduate nurse, what her charges are and from what school she comes. If she has had less than two years training, look out; many schools give three. Any sensible nurse who is able to answer these questions satisfactorily will rejoice to find you so intelligent.

If it is a hospital case, ask the same questions there. Only, at home or hospital, remember this one thing. It is not right to use nursing care as a luxury, particularly in the busy season. The fact that Mrs. Jones had a private room and two nurses when her baby was born is no reason why you should have. If you do, all unknowingly you may be responsible for the death of the pneumonia patient down the corridor who was unable to secure a private nurse at all. If you demand a nurse, the doctor feels duty bound to get her for you, if he can, and after a nurse takes your case the rules of professional etiquette require her to keep it until she is released. So if you selfishly revel in unnecessary nursing care at a time of shortage, you are at fault. The problem of faulty distribution of nurses is one which the individual patient can do much to remedy.

"But suppose I'm not as sick as the pneumonia patient down the hall," you protest. "I still need care, don't I?" Granted! And there is a brand-new system to meet your case. You need a group nurse. Group nursing is an arrangement which the more up-to-date hospitals are adopting whereby two or three patients who are sick enough to require the care of a private nurse yet not so sick that they require constant watching may share one nurse between them. In other words, you may have half a nurse, or a third of a nurse. The financial saving is considerable and in addition you are not annoyed by having a nurse in your room hour after hour, bored to death, boring you to death—doing nothing. She likes it because she works shorter hours, earns more money and keeps busy.

Have You Group Nurses?

There may be no facilities for group nursing in your city, but it does no harm to ask your doctor about it. It would do still less harm, through your women's clubs and civic organizations, to start some propaganda in favor of it. Wherever it has been tried, it has been successful and this at some of the best hospitals in the country—St. Mary's Hospital at Rochester, Minnesota, the E. H. Sparrow Hospital at Lansing, Michigan, and the Jewish Hospital at St. Louis, Missouri.

But suppose you are not at a hospital; you are at home. Yet you need only part-time care. In this case, instead of a group nurse you need a part-time

nurse. Part-time nursing is no new thing. Everybody has heard of it under the name of visiting nursing, which we are accustomed to think of as charitable work. Originally it was entirely a free service and only people below the poverty line were lucky enough to have access to it, but now, fortunately for the rest of us, it is expanding into a service which reaches everybody. Indeed, those who know, call it the best thing in the whole field of health work.

The Part-Time Nurse

It means simply that instead of hiring a nurse by the day and paying her by the day you hire her by the hour and pay her by the hour. She works every minute of the time she spends at your home and leaves the minute she is through. If you need her twice daily, in the morning and evening, she comes twice, and she stays as long as you need her.

If you've never had an hour of a visiting nurse's time, you don't know what blessings she brings. She comes in with her bag in her hand—she slips off her hat and her coat, opens her bag, washes her hands, dons her big apron and goes to work—all in less time than it takes to tell it. And when she leaves, at the end of an hour or so of concentrated work the sickroom is a different place. The very atmosphere is different. Even the window shade is at a different angle, even the medicine bottles are marshaled upon the table in more orderly array. The bed has been made, the patient has been bathed, his temperature taken, any special treatment that he needs has been given him and everything is serene and in order. The patient has been made comfortable as no unskilled hands, however loving, could ever make him, and best of all the amateur nurse who is left in charge knows precisely what her duties are for the rest of the day and exactly how to carry them out—all for a sum varying from eighty-five cents to two dollars for an hour or fraction of an hour, depending upon the locality.

But the question is, is there an hourly nursing service in your city? The chances are that there is—and you are not aware of it. There may be a visiting nurse registered at the official registry, but this is unlikely. Instead of daring to free lance, she is more likely to be a public health nurse on a salary paid by the public health nursing association, doing both paid and charitable work under their auspices. To get in touch with her call the public health nursing association and inquire about their hourly nursing facilities. Always consult the doctor, too, for the hourly nurse, like the private duty nurse, may not come to your home except with the doctor's consent or under his orders.

This part-time nursing, with group nursing and central official registries

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constitutes the threefold reform that shall bridge the gap between the imperfect reality we have now and our dream of the flying perfect. We are only throwing the first cables now—the finished structure must grow gradually. They are strong cables and they augur well, but, strangely, the burden of the reform falls upon the public.

The nurses recognize the faults in the present system, they would like better things, but they are unorganized and too deep-buried under the details of the daily routine to lift up their voices very loudly or be heard very far. The doctors are notably good about coming around to the patient's point of view and helping us to get the kind of care we want, but they have no time to go forth and create conditions. Which leaves it largely up to us. If we want part-time nurses, and group nurses and central official registries, we have to demand them. If we do demand them we will get them. And not sooner.

Politicians vs. People

(Continued from page 23)

thirty-one million dollars in debt.

More recently, I was a candidate for United States Senator. My opponents, Vare and Pepper, had spent in their behalf sums approximating \$800,000 and \$2,000,000 respectively. Vare had behind him every ward leader and gangster in Philadelphia. Pepper had behind him the gangsters of Pittsburgh, the financial magnates of the state and the press of Pennsylvania, with very few exceptions. We passed through a campaign that for sheer bitterness outstripped any held in recent years.

I lost, for one reason, because I refused to use the methods employed by my opponents. But I came out of the fight with my belief in the fundamental soundness of the direct primary stronger than ever.

WHAT we need is to strengthen, not repeal, the direct primary. Laws should be passed which would guarantee the poor man a fair chance in a political contest. That can be done by limiting the expenditures of the candidates to a few pennies for each vote cast in the preceding primary. Fiscal responsibility should be lodged in a financial agent designated by each candidate and failure of the financial agent to make full returns of his expenditures and obey the law should automatically result in the forfeiture of the nomination won by his principal.

Speaking for Pennsylvania, I feel that we need a general revision of election laws to make it harder for the gangsters of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh to steal votes. Laws restricting assistance to voters, requiring the opening of ballot boxes which are alleged to contain

fraud or error, and prohibiting the chain system of voting will go a long way toward making our elections clean and honest.

I called a special session of the Legislature last winter for the express purpose of enacting such legislation. That session was dominated by the politicians who are now clamoring for the convention system. It turned down every bill but one designed to guarantee an honest vote and an honest count and emasculated that one.

Strangely enough, the very man who gave the orders to kill the election bills was the first victim of the old laws in the recent election. He claimed that his candidate for governor had been robbed of the nomination by the operation of vote thieves in Pittsburgh. He made an effort to have ballot boxes opened and encountered a stone wall. Today, I have no doubt that he would be a firm and ardent supporter of the very laws that he helped defeat last winter.

The women especially should oppose the abolition of the direct primary with all the vigor and influence they can command. They know what to expect of the gang under the convention system. They know how these politicians fought the enfranchisement of women

and the means they have employed to discourage women from voting now that the Nineteenth Amendment is a law.

The direct primary is the best guarantee we have of the political rights of honest voters, women included.

The Women of Nippon

(Continued from page 16)

than any other countries of the globe. If the old saying, that the standard of civilization of a country can be judged by the social position of its women is true, then Japan's position among the Five Great Powers is doubtful."

Since the day of the New Women's Association, a number of organizations have been formed to push on the work of woman suffrage agitation. Three of them are more active than the rest:

One of them is composed of girl students in Nippon—the National Girl Students' League. Its membership covers not only Nippon proper but Chosen (Korea) also and numbers more than a thousand. Then there is the Nippon Woman's Suffrage Association, which has more than three hundred members among the new women of the Empire. And the third, the largest in membership, is the National Woman Teachers'



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Association. It has more than twenty thousand women teachers out of the total of some seventy thousand in the country. And the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Japan has thrown in its lot with the suffrage organizations. At its national conference held at Tokyo in April, 1921, it decided definitely and officially to join the suffrage movement on the ground that the cause of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Japan could be more successfully served in taking an active part in the suffrage movement.

In May last year Mme. Muto, the wife of the famous president of the Business Men's Party, Mr. Sanji Muto, who is one of the ablest captains of industry in Japan, launched a new woman's organization called Fujin Doshi Club. Associated with her in this organization are a number of leading women of Tokyo such as Miss Yaeko Kawai and Mme. Adachi, a prominent society leader of Osaka. What these ladies are trying to do through the club is to bring the political activities and affairs of the country closer to the leading women of great centers of Japan.

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AT about the time when the suffrage agitation was launched, the *Woman's Review*, an influential Tokyo magazine, invited answers from a number of married women to the question: "What measure would you propose to the Legislature if you had a seat in the Diet?" It received a surprisingly large number of surprising answers, but much more illuminating than surprising.

"Grant suffrage to women," ranked the fourth in point of number of answers received. "I shall propose the abolition of licensed prostitution," ranked first. "Let the nation go dry," second. "Abolish the army and the navy or minimize their forces," the third. The rest, in order of popularity, were:—"I shall insist on the abolition of all legal provisions discriminatory toward women, economically and morally." "I will see to it that a law be enacted that will prevent a man without sufficient means to support his family from getting a wife." "The Japanese laws were made originally by men to perpetuate their hegemony. Let the whole thing be reversed." "I would have a law made granting women the right to demand a health certificate from a man in case of marriage." "I will introduce a bill providing for a big appropriation to establish numerous universities for women." "I will fight for the realization of that social condition in which all children, regardless of birth or wealth, shall have equal opportunities."

Nothing shows the drift of current thoughts of our women more clearly or truthfully than these answers.

Several years ago the *Osaka Asahi*, our great newspaper with more than a million daily circulation, engineered a convention of leading women of the Empire as its own enterprise. It attended to every detail—hiring a hall, providing speakers, hotel accommodations, arranged for entertainments. It sent out a large number of invitations to women leaders all over the country. But its optimism never permitted it to expect more than fifty women to respond to its invitation, and that was about the number of visitors for whom it provided. Instead of fifty, no less than two hundred came. The convention turned out to be the first dramatic gesture of awakening womanhood of Nippon on a large scale. That Osaka

Convention emphasized two things: First, equal educational facilities for boys and girls—so laying the foundation for a radical change in the social structure of the future. Second, new régime in the home—social equality between husbands and wives, doing away with useless and humiliating usages and insuring a dominant position for women in the home as hostesses.

But, of course, the one thing which received the paramount emphasis in these various lines of activities was that basic relation of life called marriage.

"Emancipation from the bondage of matrimony" was the battle cry which startled the gentle people of Nippon early in 1921. It was raised by the ladies of the Non-Marriage Alliance; they made it ring from our northern island called Hokkaido to the southern shores of Kagoshima. It sounded a bit wild. It was guaranteed, though, to succeed from the start. For it found the assenting echo in the guilty conscience of some twenty million males in the Empire. And that is quite a large foundation to build upon—even for so stupendous a structure as a revolution in married relations. Just what these women wanted was made clear when they presented a petition to the Imperial Diet asking that marriage with men suffering from certain diseases and having corresponding character defects be forbidden.

They did not have to wait long for the harvest of their campaign. It came in the form of the Life Betterment Union of Tokyo, made up of the leaders in various activities there, many of whom were among the most conservative and respected of the city, and who had not the remotest sympathy with any such flaming type of crusade as the New Woman movement. And here is the Union's platform on marriage:

"Certificates of health must be exchanged before marriage.

"Provide young people with opportunity to know each other under the guidance of their parents or other elderly people before their marriage.

"The expense of the wedding should not be more than one-third of the annual income of the bridegroom.

"The wedding ceremony should be
(Continued on page 44)

\$100 CASH

WE have mailed a second check for \$100 to Mrs. Cato Sells of Fort Worth, Texas, for the Fort Worth Woman's Club. Last year Mrs. Sells sent us 101 subscriptions in the 30-day period; this year she found a renewal drive even easier and sent us 101 subscriptions, of which 50 were renewals.

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 Dubuque—J. F. Stampler Co.
 Duluth—107 West First St. (near 1st Ave. W.)
 Elizabeth—258 North Broad St.
 Elmira—C. W. O'Shea, 146 W. Water St.
 Erie—Wescher Co., 924 State St.
 Evanson—North Shore Bootery, 529 Davis St.
 Evansville—310 So. 3rd St. (near Main)
 Fargo—Hall-Allen Shoe Co., 197 Broadway
 Fitchburg—W. C. Goodwin, 342 Main St.
 Fort Wayne—Mathias App's Sons, 916 Calhoun
 Fresno—Cooper's, 1221 Fulton St.
 Grand Rapids—Herpolsheimer Co.
 Greensboro, N. C.—Bohr, A. Sills Co.
 Greenville—Pollock's
 Hagerstown—Bike's Shoe Shop, 11 Potomac St.
 Hamilton, Ont.—J. John St., North (at King)
 Harrisburg—217 North 2nd St.
 Hartford—Trumbull & Church Sts.
 Haverhill—Bennett & Co., 49 Merrimack St.
 Holyoke—Thos. S. Childs, 275 High St.
 Houston—205 Gulf Bldg. (take elevator)
 Huntington, W. Va.—Bradshaw-Diehl Co.
 Indianapolis—L. S. Ayres & Co.
 Itasca—Rothchild Bros.
 Jacksonville, Fla.—241 Hogan St. (opp. Seminole Hotel)
 Jersey City—Bennett's, 411 Central Ave.
 Johnston, Pa.—E. Zang, 530 Main St.
 Kalamazoo—The Bell Shoe House, 124 E. Main
 Kansas City, Mo.—382 Altman Bldg., 11th and Walnut
 Kingston, N. Y.—E. S. Stelle & Son, 312 Wall St.
 Knoxville—Spence Shoe Co., 415 Gay St.
 Lancaster, Pa.—Watt and Shand
 Lawrence, Mass.—Geo. Lord & Son, 445 Essex
 Lewiston—Lamsey-Wellman, 110 Lisbon St.
 Lexington, Ky.—117 W. 3rd St.
 Lima—The Sill Shoe Co., 230 N. Main St.
 Lincoln—Mayer Bros. Co.
 Little Rock—127 W. 3rd St. (opp. Lafayette Hotel)
 Long Beach, Cal.—516 Pine Ave.
 Los Angeles—125 W. 3rd St. (2nd floor)
 Louisville—Boston Shoe Co., 417 Fourth Ave.
 Lowell—The Bon Marche
 Lynn—Goldard Bros., 84-92 Market St.
 Macon—Macon Shoe Co.
 Madison, Wis.—Family Shoe Store, 214 State St.
 Marquette—Jacob Rose & Sons
 Memphis—26 No. Second St.
 Miami—McAlister Arcade, near Flagler St.
 Milwaukee—Brouwer Shoe Co., 322 Grand Ave.
 Minneapolis—25 Eighth St.
 Missoula—Missoula Mercantile Co.
 Montgomery—Campbell Shoe Co.
 Montreal—Koeber Bldg., St. Catherine (W.)
 Mount Vernon, N. Y.—A. J. Rice & Co.
 Nashville—J. A. Meadors & Son
 Newark—407 Broad St. (2nd floor)
 New Bedford—Olympia Shoe Shop, 881 Purchase
 Newburgh—G. A. C. & Co.
 New Haven—199 Orange St. (near Court)
 New Orleans—189 Baronne St. (2nd floor)
 —14 W. 3rd St. (Gents. of Library)
 —742 Lexington Ave. (at 68th St.)
 New York—125 E. Fourth St. (opp. Marion Ave.)
 —131 John St. (Bet. Nassau and Eway)
 Niagara Falls—Jenns Bros.
 Norfolk—James & Brownley, Burk & Co.
 Oakland—514-15th St. (opp. City Hall)
 Oklahoma City—Fisher's, 243 W. Main
 Omaha—1708 Howard St.
 Ottawa, Ont.—241 Slater St. (near Banks)
 Pandora—124 E. Grand
 Paterson—11 Hamilton Street (opp. Regent Theatre)
 Pawtucket—Exans & Palmer Shoe Co.
 Peoria—185 So. Jefferson St. (Lehmann Bldg.)
 Philadelphia—312 Chestnut St.
 Phoenix—Korrick's
 Pittsburgh—12nd Floor, Jenkins Arcade
 —The Renaissance Co.
 Pittsfield—Wm. Fahay's, 234 North St.
 Plainfield—M. C. Van Arsdale, 127 E. Front St.
 Portland, Me.—Palmer Shoe Co.
 Portland, Ore.—322 Washington St.
 Poughkeepsie—Louis Schomburger, 327 Main
 Providence—The Boston Store
 Reading—Common Sense, Inc., 29 So. 4th St.
 Richmond, Va.—Seymour Speer, 5 W. Broad St.
 Richmond, Ind.—The Hoosier Store
 Roanoke—1. Buchrach Shoe Co.
 Rochester, N. Y.—17 Gibbs St. (at East Ave.)
 Rockford—D. J. Stewart & Co.
 St. Joseph, Mo.—214 N. 7th (Arcade Bldg.)
 St. Louis—5th floor Arcade Bldg., 8th and Olive
 St. Paul—43 E. 5th St. (Frederick Hotel)
 St. Petersburg—W. L. Tillinghast
 Sacramento—1012 K Street
 Saginaw—Grosche-Kaiser Co.
 Salt Lake City—Walker Bros. Co.
 San Diego—The Martine Co.
 San Francisco—127 Stockton St.
 Santa Barbara—Smith's Bootery, 1023 State St.
 Savannah—Globe Shoe Co., 17 Broughton W.
 Scranton—Lewis & Reilly
 Seattle—Baxter & Baxter, 1306 2nd Ave.
 Shreveport—Phelps Shoe Co.
 Sioux City—The Pelletier Co.
 South Bend—The Ellsworth Store
 Spokane—The Crescent
 Springfield, Mass.—Forbes & Wallace
 Stamford, Conn.—L. Spelke & Son, 419 Main
 Syracuse—121 West Jefferson St.
 Tacoma—250 St. Helena Ave. (above 9th St.)
 Toledo—LaSalle & Koch Co.
 Topeka—The Pelletier Store
 Toronto—7 Queen St. East (at Yonge)
 Trenton—H. M. Voorhees & Bro.
 Troy—31 Third St. (2nd floor)
 Tulsa—Lyon's Shoe Store
 Utica—28 Blundin St. Cor. Union
 Vancouver—Hudson's Bay Co.
 Waco—Davis-Smith Bootery, 709 Austin Ave.
 Washington, D. C.—1319 F Street (2nd floor)
 Waterbury—Howard-Hughes Co.
 Waterville, Me.—N. H. Hillson & Sons
 Wheeling—Geo. E. Seif Co.
 Wichita Falls—Sunderford Bootery
 Williamsport—John B. Lewis
 Wilmington, Del.—Kennard-Pyle Co.
 Wilmington—Hudson's Bay Co.
 Worcester—J. C. MacIntosh Co.
 Yonkers—Klein's, 22 Main St.
 Youngstown—B. H. Marcus Co.

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"Good-looking!
 but how do they feel, Anne?"

"THAT'S the most wonderful thing about Cantilevers, Helen—they're just full of comfort! Give your feet a marvelous, springy feeling—like walking on air—why, I'm really beginning to think I'm graceful!"

"I'd love a pair, Anne, I never knew Cantilever Shoes were so attractive. But I'm afraid I couldn't afford them."

"Certainly you could. They're surprisingly reasonable! You'll save money by changing to Cantilevers—see if you don't!"

* * *

Every day more women are discovering that they can be smartly and comfortably shod in Cantilever Shoes. For Cantilevers, though designed for easy walking and all-day comfort, are modish and dainty in appearance. Their buoyant support and easy flexibility add wings to your feet. You feel like walking in them.

The very things that make the Cantilever Shoe so comfortable add to its attractive appearance.

The nice, high arch that fits up snugly to the under-curve of the foot, giving springy support, also adds grace to the silhouette of the foot. The natural lines of the Cantilever which follow the lines of the foot so comfortably, make the foot look trim and well shod. The rounded toe is smart and easy on the foot.

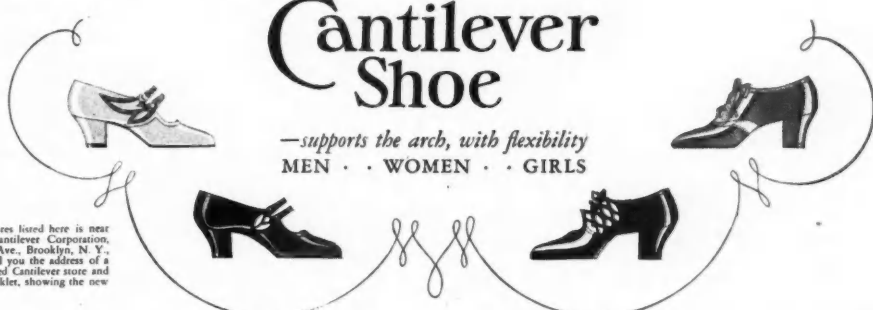
You can bend the toe of the Cantilever Shoe down to the heel. Imagine the freedom such a shoe gives to the twenty muscles of the foot that need exercise like any other part of the body. The circulation is freer, too. After you wear Cantilevers a while, you will notice how much stronger and springier your arches are getting.

Just a few of the many modish Cantilever styles are illustrated below. But pictures cannot tell you how wonderfully comfortable they feel nor how gracefully they follow the lines of the foot. You really should visit a Cantilever store and see them.



Cantilever
 Shoe

—supports the arch, with flexibility
 MEN • WOMEN • GIRLS



If none of the stores listed here is near you, write the Cantilever Corporation, 425 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., and they will send you the address of a conveniently located Cantilever store and an interesting booklet, showing the new Cantilever styles.

When writing to the Cantilever Corporation, please mention the WOMAN CITIZEN

performed at holy places (not at hotels).

"An announcement party should be held at the bridegroom's home, and those who are invited should be limited to the nearest relatives and very intimate friends."

These are mere tame commonplaces in the eyes of American readers. Read against the background of the actual life facts in our old-fashioned marriage, they are as vivid and moving as pathos and eloquence.

Health certificate!—a thing like that was never mentioned in the old days. It was something indecent if not altogether insulting to think of such a thing aloud, let alone demand it. Even under the kindest construction it sounded like a chemical analysis of a rainbow—altogether brutal and impossible. Certain things are taken for granted. It may be a great gamble, but then, what's life but a monumental gamble? So countless thousands of budding lives through countless ages past passed into the maw of marital tragedy. Old Nippon called that romance. Our New Women came along and insisted

on calling it by its real name and threw a little sunlight on it so that every eye could see the monster behind the gold brocade of romance.

In our old-fashioned marriage courtship was about as warm and tender as the statue of Blind Justice carved in ice. In a large majority of cases a young man and a maid met and looked each other over once or twice before they were actually married, at a special meet-and-look session called "*mi-ai*," in the presence of a go-between called a *nakodo*. Of all the family members of the two high contracting parties, the ones who took the least personal interest in the wedding were the principals. And this is no mere idle rhetoric, as many a historic instance would testify. Read in this light, the second item in the Life Betterment Union's platform not only takes on color and meaning, but throbs with a revolutionary promise.

Our old-fashioned wedding, in fact, worried rather little about the bride and the groom. Its importance came from an entirely different direction. It was looked upon—in the eyes of society—as the one life-sized opportunity for the two contracting families to put on an expensive bluff. Dear august shades of our ancestors! How the souls of some of my countrymen burn to put on superior airs over their neighbors! Countless thousands of perfectly good families have gone "dead broke" over the wedding ceremonies of their children—mortgaging home and farm for a grand show-off. For centuries it has been the national custom in Nippon to judge the social standings and measure the prosperity of a family by the magnificence of its wedding gifts and wedding feast. He who knows the heights of folly and the abysmal depth of financial ruin of which the Japanese are capable in a matter of this sort can alone appreciate the meaning of that clause of the Life Betterment Union's platform.

"Wedding ceremony should be performed at holy places (not hotels)"—is an entirely new note in the marriage customs in Japan. A short decade ago religion had absolutely nothing whatever to say about the matter. Marriage was a simple social contract with our people. Our New Ladies demand the solemn religious rite to unite them in wedlock in addition to the legal and social ties. When I was in Tokyo a few years ago I saw that the Shinto marriage ceremony had already achieved something of a rage among the young people bent on matrimony.

Another thing: Our New Women have played the rôle of John the Baptist crying in the wilderness of male jests, jeerings and joshings, and have preached the coming kingdom of economic independence for women. They

have gone farther than playing a prophet. They have—with the heroic assistance of the World War and the earthquake of 1923—succeeded in forcing open practically all the locked doors to various professions, to industrial activities and business enterprises. Today, in the business world, Mme. Suzuki is the head of the great Suzuki Company of Kobe and is rated the richest woman in Japan with her resources estimated at more than \$50,000,000. Mme. Nakamura is well known in the steel business, with her annual income reported at more than \$200,000. Mme. Makino is known widely as a brass manufacturer. In the publishing enterprises, Mme. Moto Hani stands high. She is the publisher of women's magazines: "*Friend of Women*," "*Friend of Study*," "*Friend of the Child*." Her husband is employed by her as her business manager. There are a number of women in the *saki* manufacturing business and at least one of them commands a capital of more than \$5,000,000.

Though women are not yet eligible to university degrees, there is a tendency to open the lecture rooms to them as auditors, and this step in progress, too, is destined to be taken without a great struggle. Among the educators Ume Tsuda, a graduate of Bryn Mawr and the founder of a women's college called Joshi Eigaku Juku, ranks high. Mme. Akiko Yosano is one of the ablest of our writers; Miss Seiko Hyodo has gone through the Ito Aviation School and is one of our licensed women aviators. Women journalists are increasing in number and influence. As early as February, 1921, they organized themselves into a society at Osaka. During one short decade women have established themselves in a score of positions which previously had been closed to them absolutely.

The New Ladies of the brand-new Nippon are indeed on their way.

Write and Tell Them

WHEN you have purchased a gown, or hat, or shoes, or a fluffy bit of lingerie, or some entrancing piece of pottery from one of the advertisers in the WOMAN CITIZEN—or when you have taken a trip, or stayed at a hotel, or read a book advertised in our columns, write and tell the advertiser how much you enjoyed it.

Advertisers have "a public", just as editors have. And the only way that they can know whether or not they are reaching that public is a cheerful word from you.

We, here at the WOMAN CITIZEN, know that you patronize our advertisers in preference to those shops and companies which are not advertising in our magazine. But do our advertisers know?

When writing to Mrs. Wilbur Lyon and Miss Ruth Sharpe, please mention the WOMAN CITIZEN

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If you want an Apartment let me save your time and strength by finding out what you want, where you want it and what you want to pay. You get my personal service without cost to you.

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Write for booklet

The Nation

News

THE NATION is a weekly record of news ably interpreted. It is used as a source of news by editors everywhere. In the four months from March to June, 85 editorials and 47 articles were quoted in the press here and abroad.

Foreign Affairs

THE NATION'S foreign news is authoritative. Its editors do not stay at home and write. Lewis S. Gannett spent last winter in the Orient. Oswald Garrison Villard has just returned after four months in England, Germany and France.

Articles

THE NATION'S articles are chosen chiefly for the light they shed on eddies and currents in the news stream.

Reviews

THE NATION for sixty years has been justly famed for its virile reviews of books and plays. In addition to its weekly reviews it issues seven special book numbers each year.

THE NATION is the only political weekly of national circulation whose managing editor is a woman.

Explaining

These Modern Women

THE NATION, beginning in December, will print a series of articles on the modern American woman—an analysis of her psychology and an examination of her past to discover if possible the sources of those characteristics which distinguish her.



Climate, glandular balance, the family complex and social forces as determining factors in her development will be considered in articles by—

ELLSWORTH HUNTINGTON

Author of "Civilization and Climate"

BEATRICE M. HINCKLE

Author of "Re-creating of the Individual"

G. V. HAMILTON

Who is conducting a research in marriage among the younger generation of college graduates

MARY AUSTIN

Who has long been associated with the forward movement of women

AND OTHERS



CERTAIN PROMINENT FEMINISTS have contributed to this series honest and intimate explanations of the origin of their modern point of view toward men, marriage, children and jobs. In order to permit perfect frankness, these self-revelations are not signed.



The series will conclude with articles on more general aspects of the questions raised, including—

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN FEMINISTS:
A COMPARISON

By Margaret Goldsmith

TIRED FEMINISTS

By Ernestine Evans

IS THERE A YOUNGER GENERATION OF
FEMINISTS?

By Henrietta Perkins

FEMINISTS' MENFOLKS

By Mary Alden Hopkins

POOR MEN

By Lorine Pruette

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W C 11-26

"NERVES"

*One of a Series of Attacks on Some
Ancient Enemies of Health*

By GULIELMA F. ALSOP

NERVOUSNESS results from an inadequate adjustment between the individual and the outside world. This may be due to many causes—physical, psychological, an inferiority, inherited or acquired. In modern opinion nervousness is a great drawback. A generation ago a "high strung" woman might have prided herself on her delicate sensitiveness, but today she loses her job. Now those who are even inwardly aware of being nervous hide it, and then bend every effort to cure it.

One of the most frequent causes of nervousness is fatigue. Every one is more nervous when fatigued than when fresh. Scientific experiments have demonstrated that fatigue, though apparently causing no alteration in the nerve fibre, which might be likened to an electric wire, exhausts the nerve cell, the counterpart of the battery. Fatigue also decreases the available amount of chemical secretions in the endocrine glands of the body, those secretions which activate the bodily cells. In these two ways at least, and probably in many more, fatigue gives one a less efficient organism to control, and so creates that discrepancy between the individual and her environment which results in nervousness.

This fatigue, the greatest of all modern evils, must be guarded against along all lines, especially by avoiding overwork and by getting large amounts of sleep. The traditional eight hours sleep is quite inadequate to restore to freshness a tired, nervous person. Ten hours are needed. In glancing at random over a group of magazines, I recently saw two articles, interviews with Galli-Curci and with Lenore Ulric, in which both women said they took ten hours sleep every night—the amount necessary to keep their vitality at concert pitch. Lenore Ulric increased her nightly ten hours to twelve hours on Saturday night.

With the increased sleep will come increased power of relaxation during the minute but manifold opportunities of the day. The frontispiece of Walter Camp's famous *Daily Dozen*, "A Tip From the Tiger," represents that striped beast in a great yawn and stretch. To make the animal lesson complete, the leaflet should have an accompanying tailpiece of the tiger asleep after dinner, curled in a black and gold ball of complete post-prandial relaxation. This trick of relaxation, characteristic of all animals the moment they cease activity, must be cultivated. Relaxation can be learned. Many of the modern schools of rhythm teach "relaxation exercises." Exercise that will result in relaxation must never be exhausting but pleasurable, and stop short of fatigue.

Adequate sleep, exercise and relax-

ation will produce freedom from nervousness only in a well-nourished body. And a well-nourished body does not necessarily mean just a body of the average weight, but one in which food intake and waste elimination are balanced to produce strong, unpoisoned tissues. Bodily tissues can be poisoned and de-vitalized in two ways—by excessive consumption of tea, coffee, meats, alcohol, tobacco, which overtaxes the liver and kidney and heart; and by sluggish elimination of the food wastes through the intestines, which produces a very insidious, low-grade auto-intoxication or poisoning of the whole system. The latter cause, a continued auto-intoxication, should be combatted by all the means of modern hygiene, which must eventually include the control of the environment, and make the carrying out of nature's inexorable laws of hygiene possible.

We sometimes forget the fact that each generation creates its environment. If we have by inadvertency or carelessness created an environment, such as the modern city, which makes human beings "nervous" from lack of sleep, lack of exercise and relaxation, from poorly balanced food and rushed and poisonous bodily functions, it is in our power to create an environment suitable to health and happiness.

Dr. Alsop's December article will be on heart disease, a growing menace to American health. In January she will discuss the adjustment of the daily health schedule to each decade of life.

Ode to the Perfect Shoe

Without defect and quite correct
Your slightly feet are trim and neat.
No aching bones are causing groans;
No tender corn despoils your morn;
No callused growth calls forth an oath;
No flattened arch holds up your march,
Nor tendon sore makes nerves feel raw.
The ankle weak is now a freak—
Likewise the joint one must anoint.
Correct, this shoe: *corrective*, too:
Don't seek in vain, the answer's plain:

Pediforme Shoes!



Regardless of the nature of your foot troubles "Pediforme" Shoes will aid you to regain normality. Write for our FREE Style Book A that tells how to overcome foot ills in the natural way.

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Washington

(Continued from page 19)

liam B. Wilson, while not as startling as the old story about the man who bit the dog, was news. The revelations of the slush funds expended during the Pennsylvania primaries, shared in by both William S. Vare and his defeated opponent, George W. Pepper, were too much for Senator Norris, never very "regular," and sent him into the open arms of the Pennsylvania Democrats. The election of Mr. Vare, he declared on the eve of his departure from Washington, would be a "calamity to the Republican party."

For different reasons Senator William E. Borah, whose oratorical gifts make him a trump campaign card for the Republicans, begged to be excused when it was suggested that he should speak for Senator Wadsworth, who faces a hard fight against Justice Robert F. Wagner, the Tammany candidate, in New York, and Franklin W. Cristman, independent (and dry) Republican. The presence of the beer keg on Senator Wadsworth's political platform, and the prohibition split in the G. O. P. ranks of New York state, convinced Senator Borah that it was a good state to stay out of. Just to show that he still believes in the Republican party, however, Senator Borah has departed for the great open spaces of Missouri and Oklahoma, where prohibition can be openly discussed and the modificationists denounced without having to apologize to some one on the platform after the meeting.

AS the campaign has shaped up, local rather than national issues will govern the vote, and the wisest prognosticators cannot foretell the result in a number of states confidently claimed by both parties. The most hotly contested campaigns are taking place in Massachusetts, where former Senator David I. Walsh is opposing Senator William Butler, Republican stalwart and Coolidge man to the last ditch; New York; Illinois, where the trail of large donations from public utilities interests smirched the records of both Frank Smith, Republican, and George Brennan, Democrat, and led to an interesting fight by Hugh S. Magill, independent Republican, for a protest vote against the methods employed in the primaries; Indiana, where Senators Watson and Robinson are in the field against two hustling Democrats, Evans Woollen and Albert Stump, and where the Ku Klux Klan issue threatens to swamp every other question; Ohio, where Atlee Pomerene, Democrat, is trying to exchange his \$20,000 a year job as special Government counsel in the oil cases for a \$10,000 one as United States Senator, and appears to have a

chance of replacing Senator Frank B. Willis, champion of the World Court; and Colorado, where Governor William E. Sweet, a Democrat with insurgent tendencies, is opposed by Charles H. Waterman, campaign manager for Mr. Coolidge in Colorado two years ago.

A dangerous split in the ranks of the Anti-Saloon League threatens because of Wayne B. Wheeler's willingness to sacrifice principle to expediency in the Illinois campaign. The Anti-Saloon League through Mr. Wheeler declared that Mr. Brennan, wringing wet, must

be defeated in Illinois at all costs, and that the only way to defeat him was for the prohibitionists to give all their votes to Frank L. Smith, Republican and prohibitionist, regardless of the fact that he was proven to have accepted large donations in the primary campaign from the Insull war chest of evil repute.

"Better vote for a dry who can be elected than for a dry who has no chance," went forth the edict to the League supporters in Illinois. A group of those supporters, who had been



However storms may interfere with travel, telephone operators are at their posts

An Unfailing Service

AMERICANS rely upon quick communication and prove it by using the telephone seventy million times every twenty-four hours. In each case some one person of a hundred million has been called for by some other person and connected with him by means of telephone wires.

So commonly used is the telephone that it has come to be taken for granted. Like the air they breathe, people do not think of it except when in rare instances they feel the lack of it.

Imagine the seventeen million American telephones dumb, and the wires dead. Many of the every-day activities would be paralyzed. Mails,

telegraphs and every means of communication and transportation would be overburdened. The streets and elevators would be crowded with messengers. Newspaper men, doctors, policemen, firemen and business men would find themselves facing conditions more difficult than those fifty years ago, before the telephone had been invented.

To prevent such a catastrophe is the daily work of three hundred thousand telephone men and women. To maintain an uninterrupted and dependable telephone service is the purpose of the Bell System and to that purpose all its energy and resources are devoted.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

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SYSTEM

IN ITS SEMI-CENTENNIAL YEAR THE BELL SYSTEM LOOKS FORWARD TO CONTINUED PROGRESS IN TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION

working for Hugh S. Magill, independent Republican candidate who is as dry as Smith—or dryer, openly revolted at the League's willingness to overlook the suspicion of political corruption that hangs around Mr. Smith's candidacy. Here, they argued, was a golden opportunity for the Anti-Saloon League to ally itself on the side of the political idealists who put forward Mr. Magill on a platform whose first plank was political honesty, and the second prohibition. A group of prohibitionist ministers in Illinois, believing this sacrifice of principle to expediency was not worthy of the ideals on which the League was founded, broke away and is campaigning for Mr. Magill.

The most discouraging news of the month to the World Court group is that the entire question may be thrashed out in Congress all over again. The members of the Court, assembled at Geneva, stuck at the fifth reservation tacked on to the resolution of adherence by a cautious Senate which wanted to steer clear of the old bugbear of European entanglements. While the

Government must wait until the powers have conveyed their replies to the request for admission in the form of separate notes, before planning action, the White House spokesman reported the President as quite up in the air about the whole matter. Maybe it will have to go back to the Senate again, he hazarded; and indicated his deep regret that the powers whose approval is necessary had not seen fit to accept the American reservations as written.

The scene again shifts to Washington in the long fight to cancel the lease of the Teapot Dome naval oil reserve to Harry Sinclair and his associates, which began in the spring of 1924. The fight began when Senator Walsh of Montana, acting as investigator for a special Senate Committee, developed a case against former Secretary Fall and the Sinclair interests which resulted in an indictment against Messrs. Fall, Doheny, and Sinclair for criminal conspiracy to defraud, and a suit by the Government to cancel the leases so secured. Two Cabinet officers lost their official heads; Washington buzzed, and the Democrats jubilated. Through the recent decision of Judge William S. Kenyon in the Federal Circuit Court of St. Louis, that the Teapot Dome lease was fraudulently obtained, the case goes to the Supreme Court. But who now remembers the details of that once famous case?

Judge Kenyon was one of the first of the Progressives in the Senate; he was removed to the Federal bench because of his irritating tendency to break out of line with the "regular" Republicans. Now, like an avenging voice from the past, comes his red-hot indictment of the acts of the Republican Administration which so neatly got him out of the way four years ago. His decision is in favor of the Government; but the Democratic press is pointing to the fact that the party which is now prosecuting the cases, and has been doing so for thirty-one months, is the same party which was responsible for the original transaction.

October 21, 1926.

Governor Ross

(Continued from page 9)

saved the waters of the Green River for irrigation purposes in Wyoming. She was the leader in the fight of the Upper Basin States for the preservation of the waters of the Colorado.

Undoubtedly Governor Ross has advertised her state, and done it well. On her appearance in Washington at the President's inauguration, she won golden opinions. Again last winter, though her traveling expenses were seized upon as opportunities for humor in the opposition press, the capital sent back glowing reports of the woman governor and the voters were loud in declaring that Gov-

ernor Ross was selling her state to the public as it had never been sold before. She brought a conference of all state governors to Wyoming, which meant thousands of dollars in publicity to her state.

Yet in spite of the difficult state problems which keep her laboring in her office from nine every morning till five or six every evening, "home" is still closest to the heart of Governor Ross. At the Famous Woman's Breakfast at the Woman's World Fair in Chicago last year, she told the guests that "presiding over a home is still the noblest career for a woman, although the woman who is most successful in the home is the one with varied interests." "With varied interests," she explained, "a woman gives more pride to her husband and more joy to her children."

Just as Mrs. Ross always found time to listen to her husband when she was busy with household management, so now, when she is occupied with state affairs, she always has time for her home and family.

Her home reflects her own character

Coming!

DECEMBER will be a Mothers-and-Babies number. Referring especially to the Maternity and Infancy law which the Citizen, in common with the great women's organizations, wants to see renewed as soon as Congress opens. Sketches by Dr. BLANCHE HAINES, of the Children's Bureau, will picture what the law has meant to mothers and babies throughout the country. DOROTHY CANFIELD will answer opposition arguments set forth by GEORGE MADDEN MARTIN—such arguments as will have to be met in Congress, no doubt. THE CITIZEN, following its regular policy, hopes to help the cause in which it so deeply believes by giving opposition arguments the floor—and meeting them!

There will be other things, too—among them the story of a visit made to Jeritza in the opera singer's own mountain home, by MARY FITCH WATKINS, music critic. And—a delightful surprise—ROSE YOUNG, formerly editor and manager of THE CITIZEN, will tell how it feels to be robbed of the legend of the eternal masculine, through Florence Seabury's "Delicatessen Husband." And—well, read it!

Of course, there will be an account of the Women Who Won on Election Day.



WANDA WILEY
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—dignified, simple, good. She has some fine old pieces of furniture which she inherited from her Virginia ancestors and she has old family servants to take care of her home and its furnishings. There is repose in this house and the flavor of breeding and culture which comes with time.

The governor's dress, like the dress of her home, is always in excellent taste. Before going into mourning she wore quiet but effective colors, with all the details of her costume exquisitely carried out. After her husband's death she wore dainty black gowns with a scarf of ermine and a black hat with a touch of ermine. A black pearl necklace was the only variation from the plain apparel. Now she is beginning to wear white; trimmed ever so little with black, with a white hat to match and a white necklace. "The more sensible dress and the present-day liberty enjoyed by the younger generation give young womanhood more advantages to become successful," the governor has said in presenting her views on modern-day reforms and dress.

Living examples of the home training which Governor Ross stresses so consistently are her three stalwart sons. The oldest are twenty-one-year-old twins—George, formerly prominent in the student life of the University of Wyoming and now a Rhodes scholar, and Ambrose, who attends Wyoming University in the winter and spends his summers as a ranger in Yellowstone Park. The "baby" is thirteen-year-old Bradford, who goes to public school in Cheyenne, the state capital, and is his mother's "right-hand man" in handling state affairs. Accompanied always by Bradford, Mrs. Ross traveled extensively in her first year in office, but was forced to call a halt because, as she explained, "Wyoming needs me and I cannot accept any more engagements to speak or to appear as the 'first woman governor.'"

Governor Ross is a most solicitous and tender mother, yet requires of her sons the highest standards of behavior. When an indignant citizen accused Bradford of breaking a window, her strict sense of justice was exhibited, both to the complainant and to her son. To the man she said that certainly her son would make good any damage he had done, but that she would take no action without hearing his side of the case. To the boy she expressed most beautifully her complete confidence that he would tell the exact truth about the matter, understanding that his own sense of honor was more to him than escaping any penalty. Such an affair is too ordinary to bear repeating were it not that the mother's attitude was out of the ordinary, in that she quieted an excited man and at the same time made out of what might have been an unpleasant incident a beautiful bit of

character training for her youngest son.

While the official life of Governor Ross is open to public judgment, a barrier of reserve surrounds her home life. In her campaign for re-election to the full four-year term of governor she has been going personally to every small, far-off hamlet in her state to ask her people if they are satisfied with what she has done. She is willing to discuss her political acts fully. But she shrinks from personal publicity, especially the "sentimental sob-stuff publicity that is supposed to endear a candidate to the public."

Governor Ross's personality does not lend itself to anecdote. Both by nature and training she always does and says the correct thing. She has really suffered under the hands of her interviewers. Because of her sensitiveness to publicity, reporters have sometimes drawn on their imaginations. One such in a widely copied article during her first campaign said that her townspeople called her "Our Nell." Nothing could be more ridiculously out of character. Mrs. Ross is not the sort of person to be nicknamed.

Needless to say, Governor Ross is not without opposition on her program and on her record. Her policies on those two controversial subjects, taxation and conservation, are being well aired by the party papers. The state's overdraft is

in the very hot center of campaign issues, the opposition holding the governor responsible for an increase, her friends claiming a decrease. The possibilities of a different line-up in the United States Senate, in so long a period as four years, place a dangerous power in the hands of a Democratic governor, Republicans say.

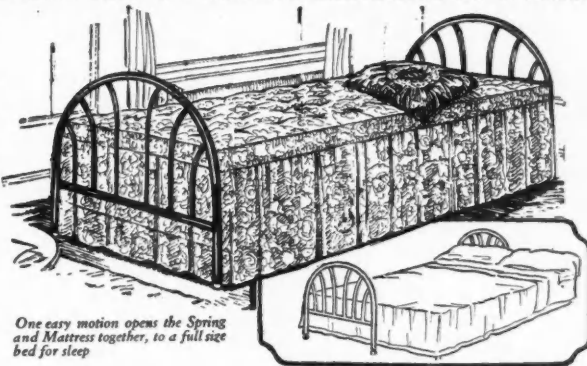
But besides these issues there is the old cry that being a governor is a man's job. That is why many Wyoming women, and other women too, believing that Governor Ross has strengthened the case for women in high office, consider election day a crisis. If Governor Ross wins—running on her own record, on the minority ticket—it will be easier for other women, as well as a fresh credit to the first suffrage state.

THE Committee on the Cause and Cure of War, composed of nine national women's organizations, has completed its program for the conference which will be held in Washington, December 5 to 10, inclusive. For this, the second conference, thirty-seven speakers have been chosen, each one an expert who has had unusual experience, unusual opportunities to observe and study the problems involved in this momentous subject. Inquiries for information may be directed to Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, 171 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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With Our Readers

USUALLY, we tuck compliments in unostentatiously. But this time we are inclined to lead off with them. After all, the October number marked a change, and it is of great importance to us to know what our readers thought of it. So here are a few selections from a number of comments. It seems only courteous to introduce a United States Senator first, Senator Capper, of Kansas:

IHAVE just been looking through the October issue of the WOMAN CITIZEN, and am writing to congratulate you and your associates on the fine magazine you are getting out. It has been making steady improvement all the time, and this issue is particularly good, it seems to me. The first article, "A Nation Safe for Babies," was of especial interest to me. Another feature which I took pleasure in reading was Mrs. Hard's "Friendly Impressions," with Mrs. Hoover as the subject.

Wishing you continued success, I am,
ARTHUR CAPPER.

Topeka, Kansas.

Next—a friend of the CITIZEN whose remark gains point when you know she has a whole houseful of babies:

The last CITIZEN is a whiz and I'm enjoying it a lot. The article on the Children's Bureau was especially timely for me.

R. P. S.

Rochester, N. Y.

A busy woman law student adds a word:

I had to lay aside constitutional law while I read about Miss Wambaugh in Tacna and Arica, and Mr. Kennedy's "Shorter Than Ever." Really, the WOMAN CITIZEN this month is perfectly fascinating. And the advertisements were so well done.

A. D.

EARN MONEY AT HOME Start a candy business. You can easily build up a profitable business at home. We tell you how and teach you to make all kinds of candies—hand dipped chocolates, hard candies, French Nougat, Caramels, etc. Complete course, resident or correspondence, under personal direction of Elinor G. Hanna. Write for Booklet W. C. 11.
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TRADE MARK

These aren't all the compliments by any means, but there's a dark spot on the picture. The letter that follows is the first of three to the same purpose—all from Virginia, the first and second referring to Jamestown, the third pushing still further back to the story of Virginia Dare, famous as the first white child born in this country. "Her birth, on Roanoke Island in 1587," says Mrs. P. W. Hiden, "certainly presupposes the presence of her mother here."

YOUR dissertation on "The Pilgrim Mother," whom you eulogize as "the first white woman to set foot on our shores," will bring a smile to the lips of every historian, if indeed you number historians among your subscribers.

Do you not know that the first permanent settlement of the English-speaking race in this country was at Jamestown, Virginia, in the year 1607, and that when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth our House of Burgesses in Virginia was holding its second sitting?

I am really distressed to find such ignorance displayed by the editor of a magazine I so like and admire as the WOMAN CITIZEN, and I think an apology is due Virginia and the Virginians.

CALLY RYLAND.

Richmond, Virginia.

Well, there's no defense worth making! Of course, we all know those A B C items of the history books. Why they didn't come out when we worked over that column is a subject for the psychologist—to put it mercifully. We do hereby sincerely apologize.

Here is a voice in sympathy with Governor Pinchot's (see page 23) about the primary:

THE primary, as you know, is now being attacked by "machine" politicians in many states. Should they succeed in abolishing this method of nominating candidates, a method which was made possible by the work and influence of women, and return to

the old, corrupt system of state conventions, with all its horrors, the splendid suffrage victory of 1920 might as well have never been won. Abolish the primary, and no woman's name would ever be permitted to appear upon a ballot unless as a member of a school board. The splendid campaign recently made by Judge Florence Allen, which won the admiration of even "machine" politicians, and which she would have won but for "machine" politics injected at a late hour of her hard-fought battle, would be impossible under the State Convention system. Abolish the direct primary, and with male "machine" politicians and corrupt grafters in complete control of both caucus and convention, what chance would even the most brilliant and able woman have to become a candidate for any political office? The real objective in the concerted movement now being made all over the country, manipulated by politicians who control and inspire the daily articles appearing in news prints attacking the primary, is to prevent the candidacy and nomination of women who aspire to public office.

Mrs. C. S.

Fairmount, W. Va.

This lady liked us better than she thought she would:

WHEN I was asked to subscribe for the WOMAN CITIZEN, I wondered if I were simply being asked to "contribute to the cause" or to be given "my money's worth" in the way of a magazine which would be out of the ordinary, in that it would be free from the old-time "twaddle" with which old-time "woman's righters" seemed to think women should be fed. I have been agreeably disappointed. I am glad to find that the WOMAN CITIZEN concludes that the average woman citizen is a human being who is eager to do the right thing without fear or favor and who asks no coddling as a citizen because of her sex.

I like all departments, but that is not to say that I do not, at times, find in all some things with which I am not in full accord. I would feel that there were something wrong either with the magazine or with me if I should find nothing to criticize, at any time.

C. N. C.

Bartow, Florida

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of *The Woman Citizen*, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1926.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a notary public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Mrs. Raymond Brown, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Business Manager of *The Woman Citizen* Corporation, publishers of *The Woman Citizen*, and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are:

Name and Post Office Address:
Publisher: The Woman Citizen Corporation, 171 Madison Avenue, N. Y.
Editor: Virginia Roderick, 171 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

Managing Editor: None.
Business Manager: Mrs. Raymond Brown, 171 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: The Woman Citizen Corporation, 171 Madison Avenue, N. Y.
Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, 171 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

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Mrs. Raymond Brown.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 6th day of October, 1926.

Edward J. Ackerman, Notary Public
(My commission expires March 30, 1927.)

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IN every town and village of the United States are women a little more eager than the average for the things that make life worth-while. These women are keen to keep up with the rapid current of events. They want to be able to discuss national and international affairs with men on equal terms. If married they want to be comrades with their husbands and children. Married, or unmarried, they want to share in the progress of this modern world and in return they are trying to meet wisely their responsibilities to their own families and the communities in which they live.

Won't you tell *them* about the WOMAN CITIZEN? It is for them that our magazine is published. You, as a subscriber, are a partner with us and with the WOMAN CITIZEN Guarantors in this great enterprise. We are all eager that women should share in forming a sound and intelligent public opinion, we are all striving to make women more alert, interested and interesting citizens. The WOMAN CITIZEN will help them.

You are partners with us in this big work, and as partners we offer you a share in upbuilding the magazine and in money reward. We want this new WOMAN CITIZEN to reach new subscribers by the thousands. For subscriptions, new or renewal, in any number, we will pay a liberal com-

mission either to you personally or to your organization.

Many good sized checks have recently been sent to women's organizations to use in their own work, for subscriptions they have taken for the WOMAN CITIZEN. Such widely different organizations as the Evanston (Ill.) League of Women Voters, the Ladies' Literary Society of Salt Lake City, the Essex County (N. Y.) Women's Republican Club, have recently put on subscription drives and received WOMAN CITIZEN checks.

Among the organizations just starting subscription drives for the benefit of their treasuries are: Hastings (Neb.) League of Women Voters, the Woman's Club of Boulder (Col.), the Westfield (N. J.) League of Women Voters and Westfield (Mass.) Woman's Club, the Oakland (Cal.) Forum, the New London (Conn.) and Elmira (N. Y.) Leagues of Women Voters and the Dobbs Ferry (N. Y.) Woman's Club.

Can you use \$100 in your own work or would you like it for your club or League? Especially liberal terms are being given for the next few months.

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